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William Thomas Stead

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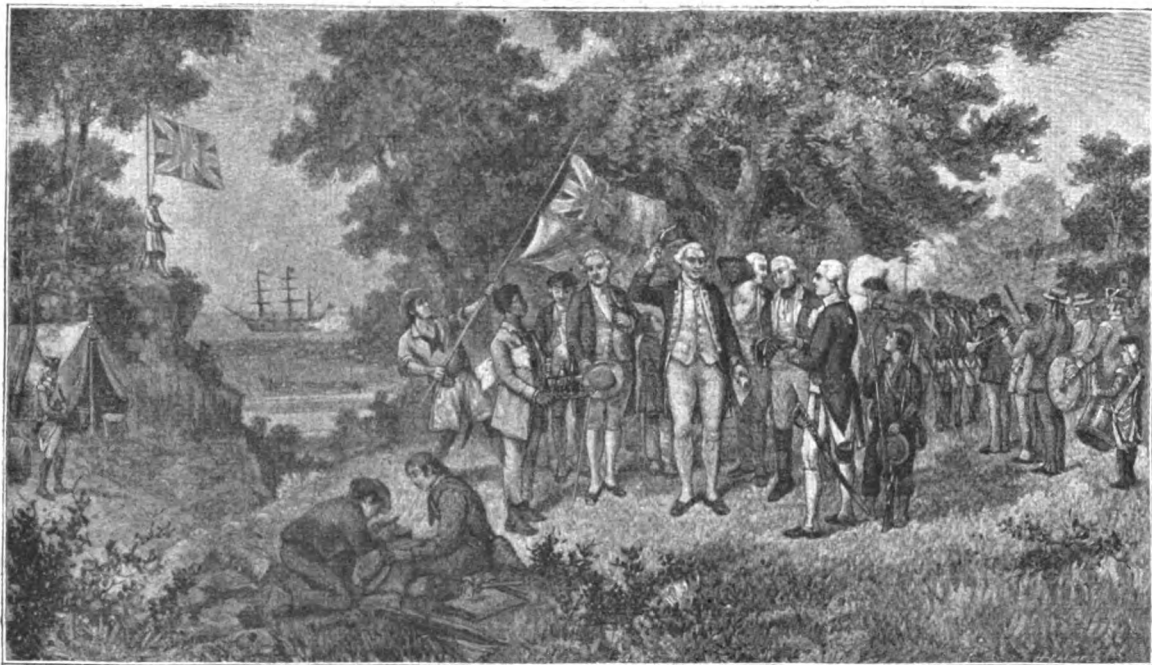
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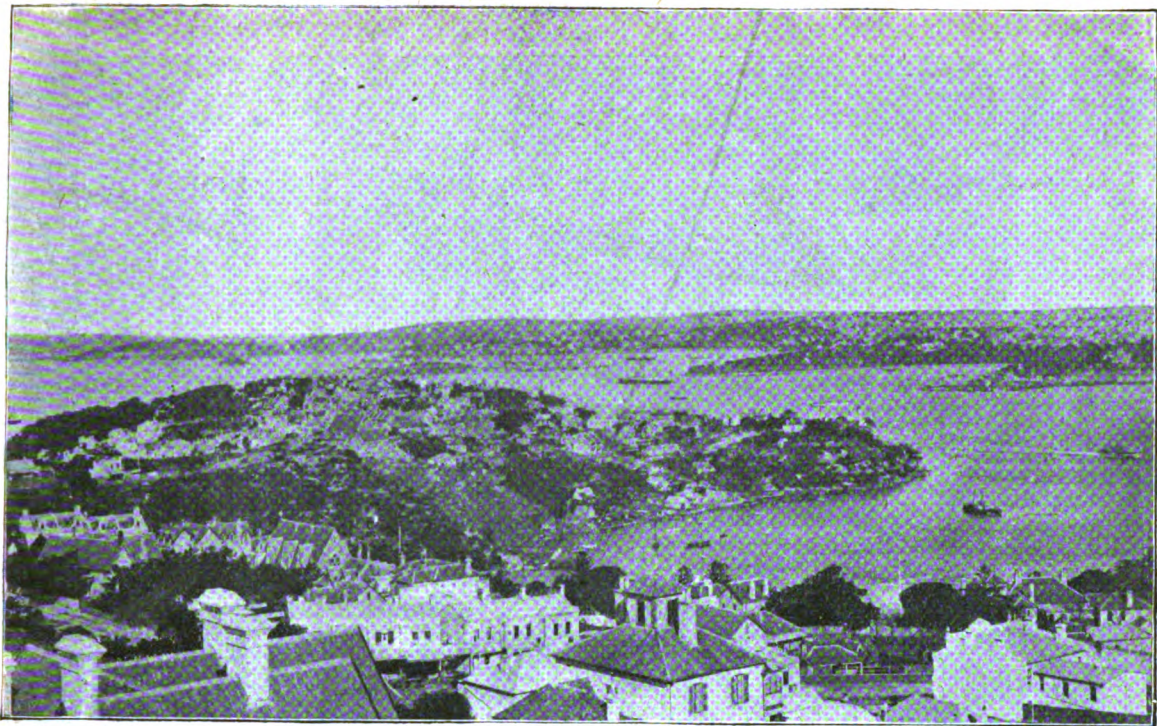
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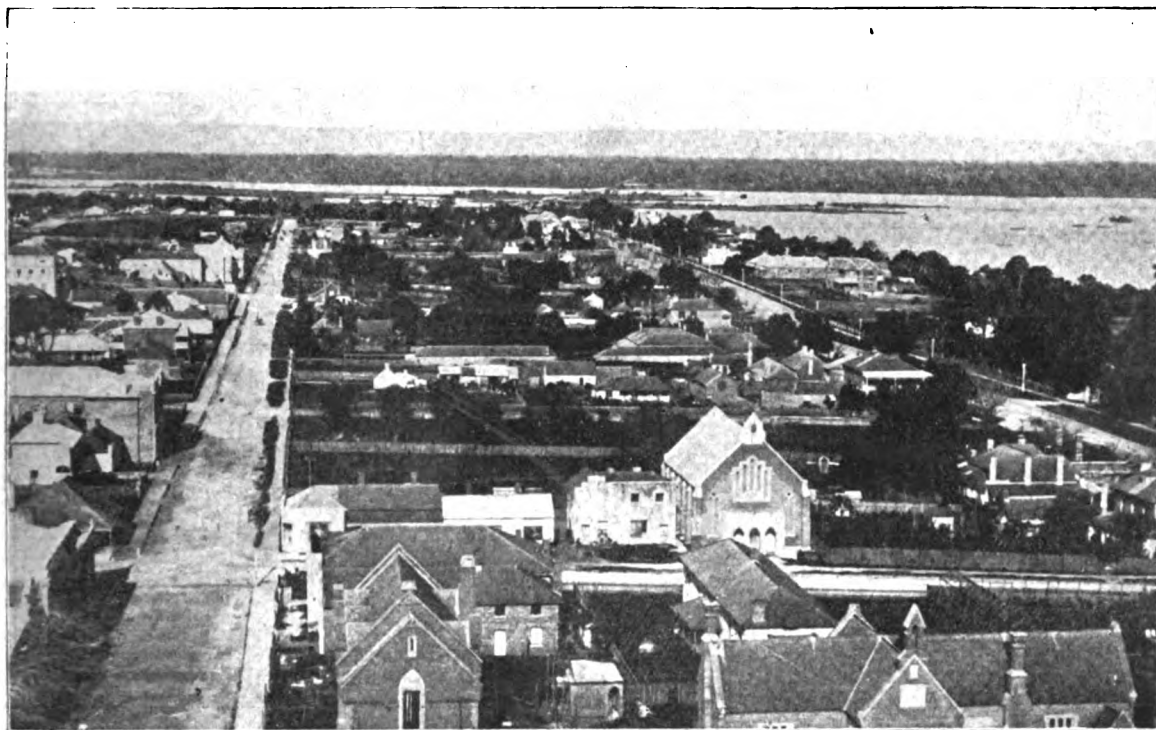
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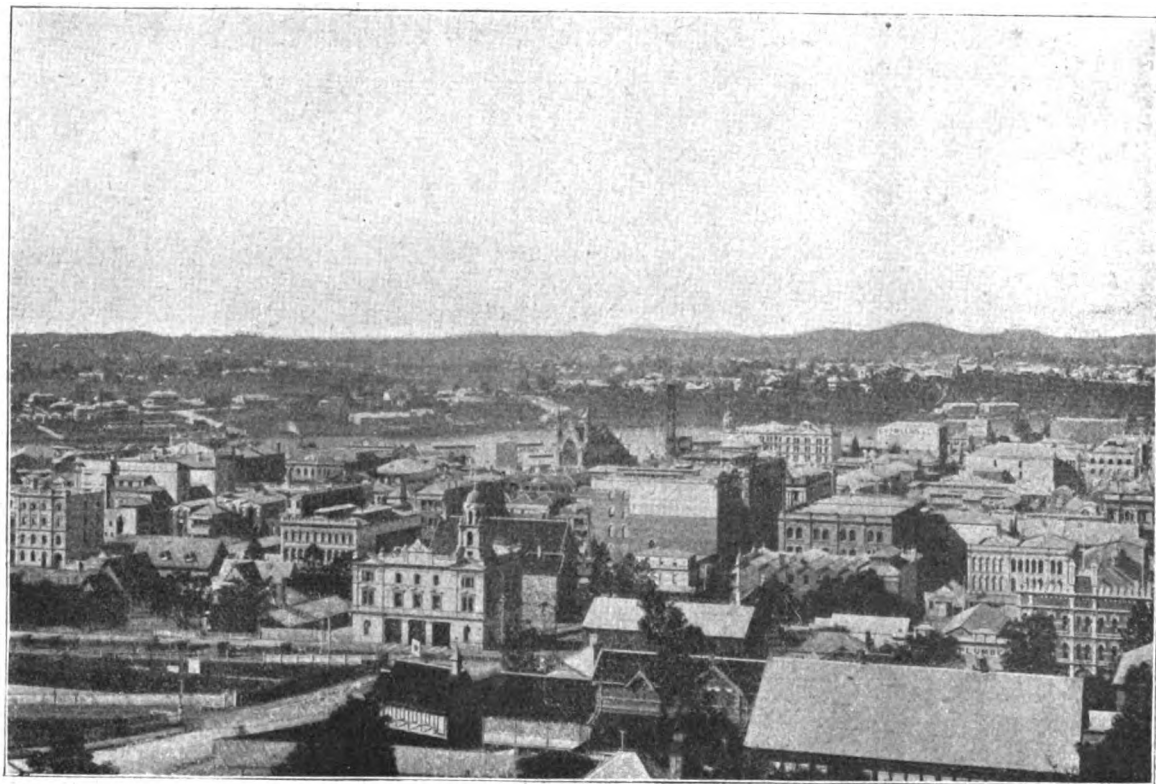
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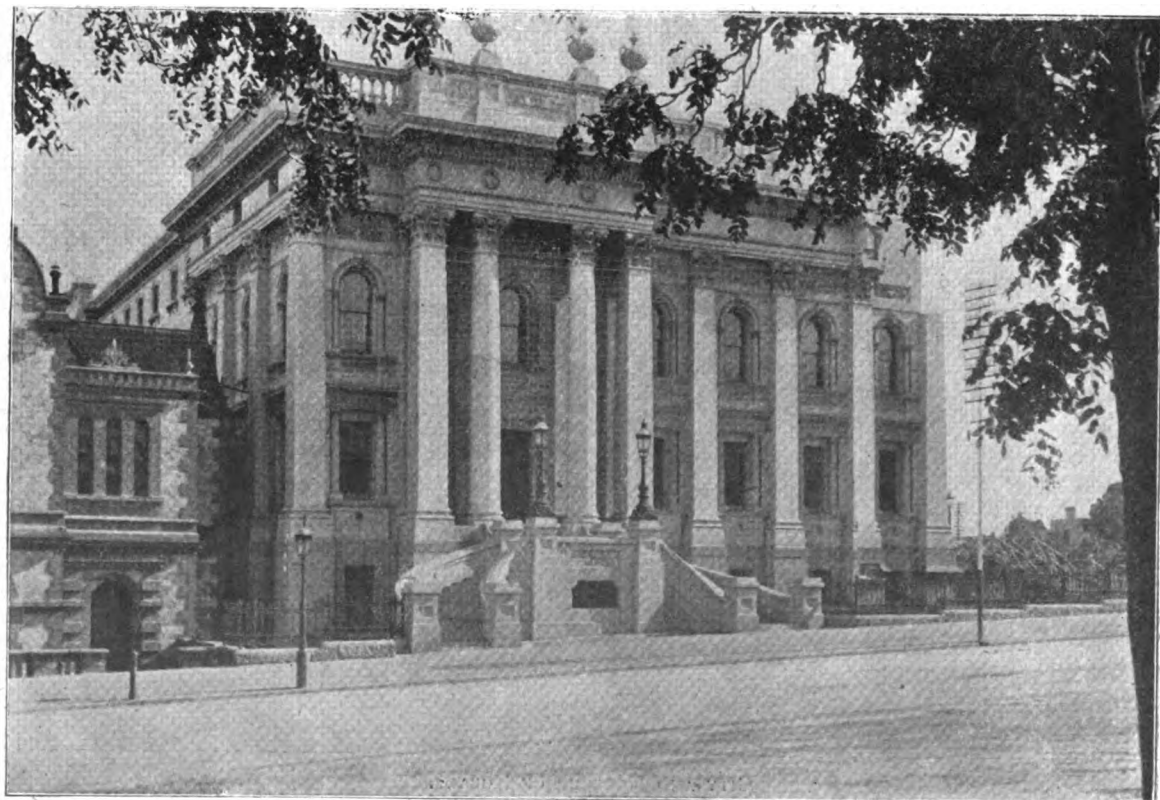
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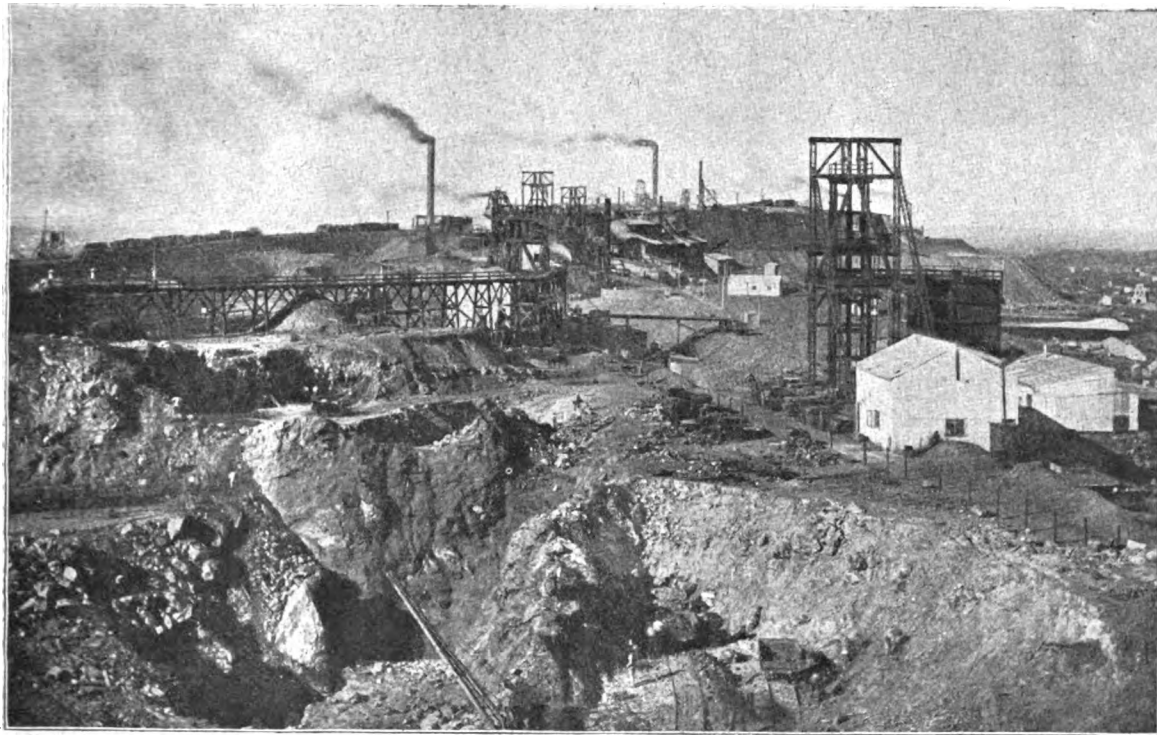


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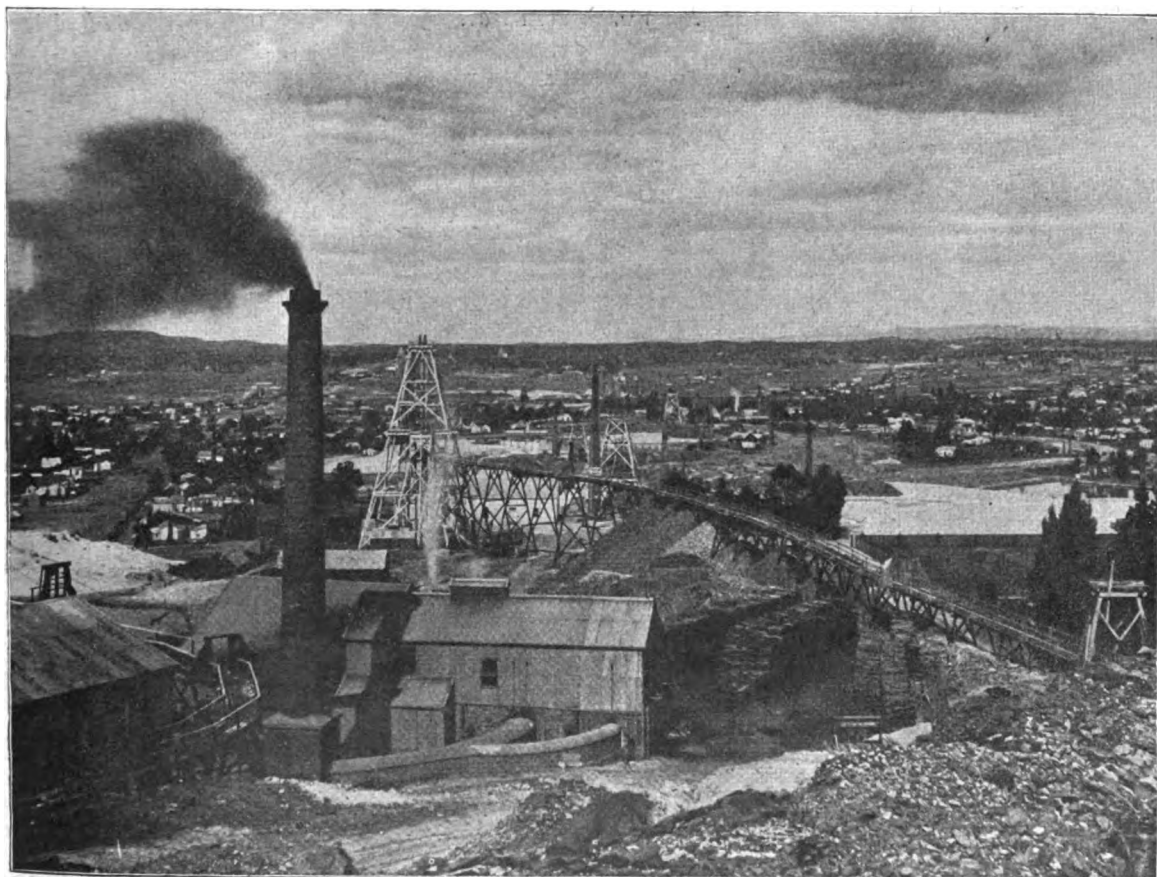
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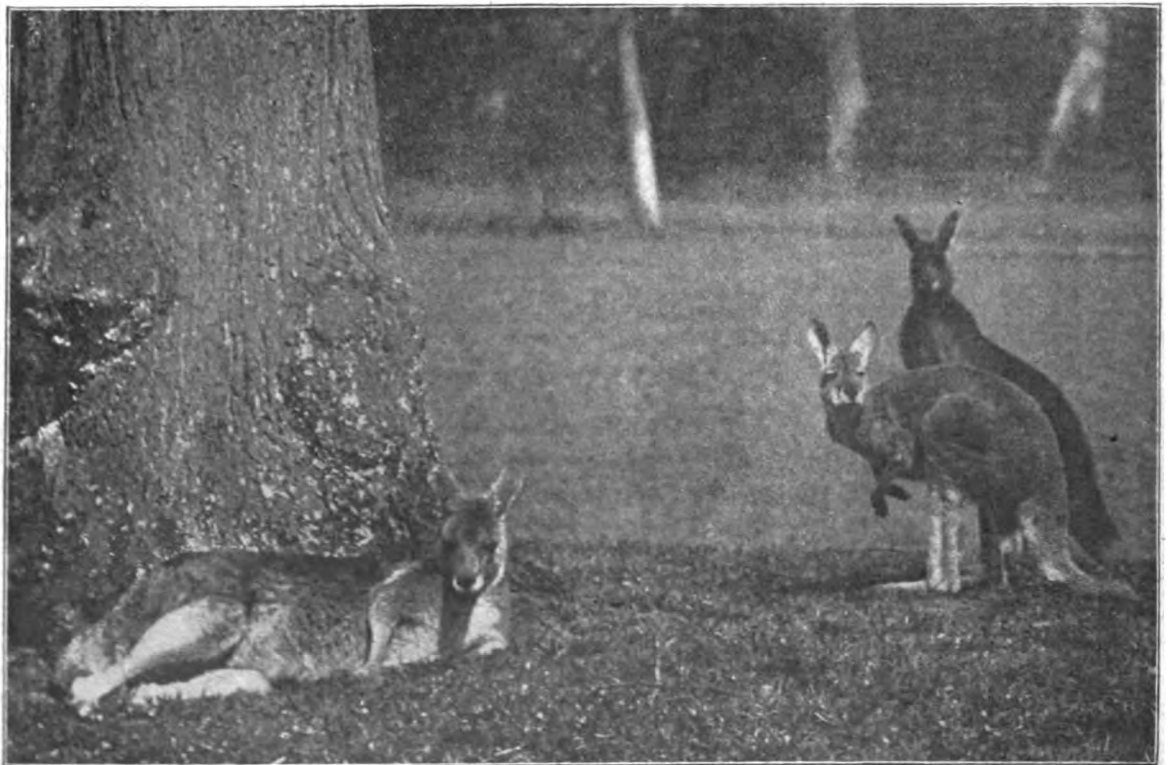
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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Jan. 1, 1901.

The incoming of the Twentieth Century has been accompanied by much more evidence of self-consciousness on the part of the human race than was visible at the beginning of any previous century. The papers have been full of meditations upon the past and speculation as to the future. The Americans, as usual, when they have set about doing a big thing, have done it in much greater style than any of the other nations. The ingenious idea occurred to an American citizen of collecting wishes for the New Year from all the notables of the world, and having them read simultaneously at watch-night services all over the Union. Thanks to the kind co-operation of American Ambassadors, many crowned heads contributed to this collection, which is unique in the history of the world. In this country the task was left to the newspaper editors, who did their best, but who cannot be said to have extracted much material of importance from those whose wits they laid under contribution. On the whole, it is evident that the more thoughtful in Great Britain are inclined to take a somewhat sombre view as to the future of their country. The heaping up of responsibilities, the increasing of taxation, the addition to debt, are all of evil omen for the success of our countrymen in the struggle for existence which promises to be much more keen than in the century which has just closed.

It will be regarded as a paradox, but it is probably true, that the chief element of hope as to the future of our nation lies precisely in the darkness which at present overshadows us. The chief difficulty that we have to contend with is the apathy

and indifference and general stolid fat-headed contentedness of our people. Trade has been good for some time past, and they have lulled themselves into the conviction that as it is, so it will be. Nothing will rouse John Bull from this dangerous delusion but the sharp pinch of adversity and the purifying influence of disaster. The danger is that the awakening may come too late, and that we may discover, like the foolish virgins who had no oil in their lamps, that we have overslept ourselves, and that the day of grace is past. When the foolish virgin is sleeping, her only chance of being roused betimes is a copious application of a douche of very cold water or the rattling peal of a thunder-clap. Neither is agreeable, but either or both are infinitely preferable to the comfortable sleep which ends after the door has been shut.

The Only Way of Salvation.

At the present we have defeat and disaster enough to compel reflection, but there is little sign yet that we have had sufficient chastening to bring us into that valley of humiliation through which lies the road to salvation. There are few signs of that national repentance which must precede any real national revival. The sense of sin is conspicuous chiefly by its absence, and the only trace of the first prick of an uneasy conscience is in the somewhat savage readiness of many to pillory and stone those who testify against national unrighteousness, and plead for a return to the elementary principles of morality in our relations to our fellows. Until the ethical sense of the nation is sufficiently aroused to realise that it is a crime to slay our fellow-men, except in the very last resort, when Arbitration has been tried and failed, we need not anticipate much



Westminister Gazette.

In the Brier-Patch.

"J'y suis" all right; but I'm hanged if I know about the "Rest."

improvement either in our religious or national life. We affect to marvel at the Italian brigands who went to mass before undertaking a foray of murder and pillage; but we are doing exactly the same thing ourselves on an Imperial scale.

The Free Church Mission.

The Free Church Federation of England is celebrating the incoming of the New Century by the organisation of a religious mission on a scale hitherto unattempted by the Nonconformists of England. The various religious denominations are combining in a united effort to promote a religious revival. One is naturally loth to discourage any such attempt, but considering that the Free Churches will base their appeal to the conscience of the individual on the authority of the Holy Scriptures, it is amazing that few of them seem to have remembered one of the most familiar passages in the Holy Book. In the first chapter of Isaiah, the prophet spoke plainly upon the subject, when speaking in the name of Jehovah, he said, "When ye spread forth your hands, I will hide mine eyes from you, yea, when ye make many prayers I will not hear. Your hands are full of blood. Wash you, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes; cease to do evil; learn to do well; seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow." We have progressed a good deal since the days of the Prophet Isaiah, for now, instead of ceasing to do evil and caring for the fatherless and the widow, we are strenuously, as a nation, with the hearty aid and

consent of many leaders in the Free Churches, imbruing our hands in the blood of our Brother Boers, and creating widows and orphans with all the resources of our civilisation.

The way of the transgressor is hard. The history of last month has been a long record of almost unchequered disaster. It was a cruel surprise to those who had indulged in the absurd delusion that the war was over, merely because Lord Roberts said so, to find that the Boers, so far from having been reduced to a few marauding bands, were capable of taking the offensive in almost every part of the territory said to be conquered. General Botha, who,

with the greater part of the Boer artillery, is in unquestioned control of the Northern Transvaal, has presented the nation with a New Year's gift in the shape of the capture of the post of Helvetia, where after fifty men had been killed and wounded, two hundred surrendered themselves as prisoners of war. In the immediate neighbourhood of Pretoria, General Delarey surprised and defeated General Clements at Nooitgedacht, storming the position held by the Northumberland Fusiliers on the top of a hill, and making over 500 prisoners. But the chief interest of the campaign centred in the operations of De Wet. That ubiquitous General, who is the greatest military genius that the war has produced, even in the opinion of the British man in the street, made a bold defence of the Orange River for the purpose of covering the invasion of the Cape Colony. He signalised his November campaign by capturing Dewetsdorp and taking 700 odd prisoners. He then effectually diverted the attention of General Knox and the British troops who were following him while he retreated to Thaba Nchu, where, finding himself in a tight place, he astonished and confounded his adversaries by what has been described as the most brilliant military feat of the war, by forcing his way at a gallop in open order through a pass which the British troops in vain endeavoured to close.

The Invasion of Cape Colony.

While these operations were going on in the Republics, the startling news reached this country that two Boer armies, each 2,000 strong, well provided with provisions and plenty of cartridges, had

invaded Cape Colony by pushing south past the great railway junctions of De Aar and Naauwpoort to Graaf Reinet and Cradock. Of course the news was accompanied by the announcement that they would be cut off and soon captured, but at the moment of writing they have penetrated further than any point reached by the Boers at the beginning of the war. In the presence of this astounding development, the correspondents were compelled to admit that the stories with which the British public has been fed were, in plain English, downright lies. But all the cruel disillusionments which have followed each other in rapid succession have not succeeded in winning the credulous public from its favourite diet. The fact is that the Boers are a much more disciplined and effective fighting force to-day than they were at the beginning of the war. When the burghers first turned out to repel an anticipated attack upon their country, they fared forth in a happy-go-lucky fashion, each commando going as it pleased, and each man in each commando being a law unto himself. If it

pleased the individual burgher to fight, he fought; if it did not please him, he stayed away. No General ever gave a word of command. He only appealed to his brother burghers, each of whom was himself an equal of the General's, with a like authority and a knowledge of military strategy equal to his.

To-day everything is changed.

The Boer Army.

Generals Botha, Delarey and De Wet are in command of armies which move in obedience to the orders of

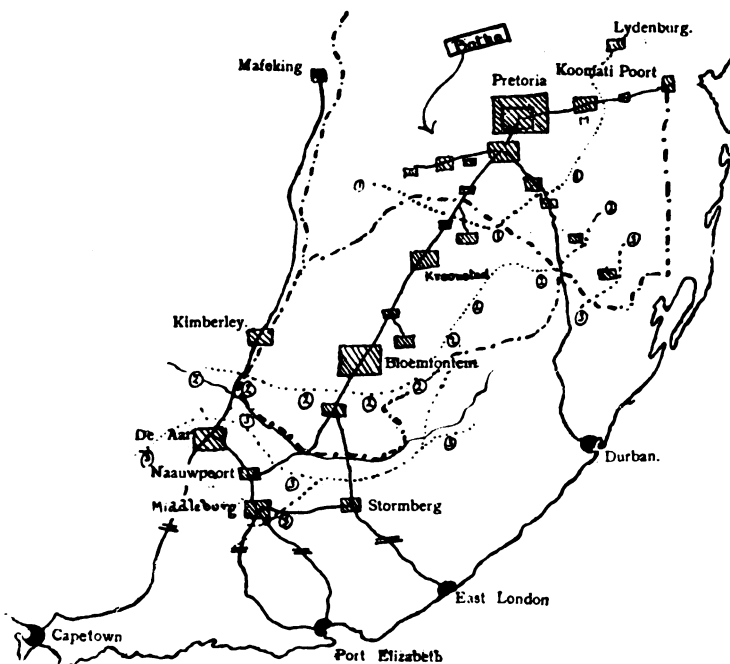
their commanders, and directed in accordance with a well-conceived and well-directed plan of campaign. This change has been caused by the policy pursued by the British Generals. They have devastated the

country; round Kroonstad within sixty miles it is said there is not a farmhouse left standing, and the burghers who are still left have no alternative but to fight or die. In those circumstances, as was natural to any white men, they have elected to fight. It is estimated that there are from 10,000 to 15,000 such men in the field. Foreigners have disappeared, and were never of much use, excepting for the evidence which their unpaid enthusiasm afforded as to the reality of the justice of the cause of the burghers. The accompanying rough diagram, which is reproduced from the *Speaker*, will afford the reader a good general idea as to the nature of the operations since

the war was officially declared to be at an end.

Why we are being Beaten.

The map, however faulty, shows clearly enough that we are not attempting to hold the Republics. All that we are doing is to attempt to hold the long lines of railway which traverse the Republics from end to end. The stations occupied by British garrisons represent the only fragments of Boer territory which,



Reproduced from the "Speaker."

after twelve months of fighting and the employment of 267,000 men, we have succeeded in reducing to obedience to the authority of Great Britain. All the rest of the country is in the hands of the Boers. The dotted lines show the three successive waves of Boer advance southward, for the further south they go the longer the stretch of railway which is exposed to their attack. The double lines drawn across the railway south of Naauwpoort indicate the distance to which passenger trains can run from the coast. This enables us to understand the truth of the remark made by an old Boer, when asked how long they were likely to be able to keep up the war. He replied, "With the

help of God, and with the aid of the British Army, we shall be able to keep it up easily twelve months." "I can understand," said his questioner, "what you mean by the 'help of God,' but I don't understand what you mean by the 'aid of the British Army.'" "Oh, sir," said the old Boer, "if it were not for the presence of 100,000 British troops in the Transvaal we should be sorely put to it for food and cartridges, but so long as you maintain that garrison in the country, it will never be difficult for us to secure both sufficient food and stores of cartridges enough to supply our small army of 10,000 men." Upon mealies and biltong the fighting Boer can thrive to-day as his forefathers thrived before him.

On the other hand, the British soldiers are dog-sick of the war. All the illusions with which they went forth to fight have long since perished.

If they could only be assured that, after surrendering, they would be liberated and placed in a position which would prevent them from ever again being sent to the front, there are few who would not gladly surrender themselves to-morrow. Unfortunately for Tommy Atkins, he is put back into the fighting-line as soon as possible. But the heart of our men is no longer in the war, they want to come home, and they see no end to the present strife. If there were any prospect of a battle, the exhilaration of a stand-up fight might keep them to their work; but this stimulant is denied them, and they must spend their time chasing hither and thither after an almost invisible foe. Their nerve is broken, and as a fighting force they are worn out. Nor is it only the mere physical weariness and nerve strain which is telling upon our army. The manly instinct of our rank and file is revolting against the barbarity which has been adopted as the order of the day. Tommy Atkins finds the occupation of turning women and children out on the veldt and burning down farmsteads extremely distasteful. It is not war, but savagery. From the few soldiers' letters which are now allowed to appear in the papers we learn something of the sentiment of disgust which Lord Roberts' humane (Heaven save the mark!) policy is creating among the rank and file. One of these rare letters reached a shepherd shieling in Dumfriesshire. The writer, who is a shepherd's son in the Seaforth Highlanders,

thus described the operations in which he was compelled to take part:—

"We are now marching down the country from Kroonstad to Bloemfontein, and are about halfway. It is getting very hot, as the summer is coming on again, and very cold at night. We have had it very rough all winter, as we had no shelter but a blanket, and when we were away on the borders of Basutoland the hills were white with snow sometimes, and the wind almost froze the marrow in our bones. We are burning the most of the farms as we go along. When we come to a farm, if the man is not at home to answer for himself, they get half-an-hour to clear their things out, and then the whole place is set on fire. It is dirty work, and I hate it. It is right enough fighting against the men with arms in their hands, but when it comes to burning the roof over the heads of women and little children it makes me sick of the whole business. Just fancy a foreign army coming to B—, and my father not in, and making mother and H— put their things out into the field and burning the dear old house, and you will have some idea what war means. And these Dutch people love their homes even more than we do. I am sure I wish it was all over."

There is no reason to believe that this Scotch shepherd's son differs from the rest of his comrades in arms. But if this sentiment be at

all general, what prospect have we of carrying this war through to a finish? We may find before long that the one weapon which we could rely on, the indomitable patient endurance and discipline of the British soldier, has broken in our hands. The man in the street and his oracles in the newspaper offices angrily refuse to admit the possibility of such an outcome of the great war which was to vindicate our Imperial prestige and demonstrate the superiority of the British Army to all the world. But they are now thoroughly alarmed as to the present condition of affairs. Sir Alfred Milner, who was to have taken over the Federal Government, has not yet left Cape Town, where, indeed, he is now threatened with the total dislocation of society and paralysis of the administration. Lord Kitchener, whose advent it was confidently expected would strike terror into the hearts of the Boers, finds that the problem is insoluble by such means. The railway being cut south of Kimberley, Mr. Rhodes will not be able to attend the annual meeting of De Beers shareholders, and he has remained down at Cape Town. The Outlanders, who are starving and desolate, find it impossible to return to Johannesburg. Not a mine is opened—the Boers at last are destroying the mining machinery—nor has a step been taken towards the re-establishment of industry in that war-blasted region, which is now threatened with a serious famine.

More Troops— even Maories.

Meanwhile an impatient clamour is raised for the immediate despatch of 50,000 additional troops, but those who asked omit to specify where these 50,000 are to be found. Lord Kitchener has been reduced to sending plaintive appeals to the Australian Colonies and to New Zealand for the return of volunteers who have recovered from sickness and from wounds, while from New Zealand we have actually been reduced to summoning a couple of hundred Maories to assist the Imperial army in crushing the resistance of a handful of Boers. It is somewhat significant that no appeal has been made for more Canadians, but that a thousand of them are to be recruited for Baden-Powell's police, which promises to be the most expensive on record, as each man of the 10,000 which, it is estimated, will be needed to maintain order in the Republics, will cost £250 a year. If Maoris can be sent from New Zealand, there is no reason why Red Indians should not be sent from Canada. This resource of empire still remains intact.

While President Kruger and his Cabinet remain at present at the

Hague, where they have been enthusiastically welcomed by the Queen and her people, the Dutch Ministers are less exuberant in their enthusiasm. The illness of the Russian Emperor, from which fortunately he appears almost completely to have recovered, has prolonged their stay in Holland. If it be true, as stated, that the Emperor is sufficiently well to return to St. Petersburg for the Russian New Year, President Kruger will probably soon have word finally as to whether or not it will be worth his while to make a pilgrimage to St. Petersburg. If he does not go to Russia, he will probably go to the United States, where he will be received with an enthusiasm unparalleled since the visit of Kossuth. The German and Austrian Courts look askance at President Kruger because he is the chief of a Republic, which is another reason why he will be well received in the States.

The Nicaragua Canal.

Mr. Kruger's welcome in America will be all the heartier because of the dispute with England over the Nicaragua Canal. The vote of the Senate, which by a two-thirds majority passed the treaty providing for the American right to defend the Nicaragua Canal, is very significant, and has been as usual grossly misinterpreted by the English papers. The facts of the case are very simple. In 1850 the United States, being then comparatively insignificant as a World Power, concluded with us what is known as the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, which provided for the neutralisation and internationalisation of any canal across the Isthmus. Fifty years have passed since then, and the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty has become an anachronism. When it was negotiated, it was assumed that the Canal, if it were made, would be an international undertaking, and therefore due provision was made for its internationalisation; the United States have far outgrown the swaddling-clothes of 1850, and now the Americans propose to cut their own Canal at their own expense. They propose to do this chiefly for the purpose of increasing their



The projected Nicaragua Canal is 169 miles in length. Its eastern terminus is at Greytown, on the Atlantic, while its western terminus is at a small place called Briko, about 10 miles north of San Juan del Sur, on the Pacific coast. About 140 miles of rivers and lakes will be utilised in its construction. There will be three locks at each end of the canal.

own naval strength, to enable them to reinforce their fleets without sending their warships round Cape Horn. The making of the Nicaragua Canal therefore must be regarded as primarily intended to increase the fighting strength of the United States. Shrewd observers at the English Admiralty gravely doubt the expediency of spending 50 millions sterling in cutting a Canal to send their fleet in war time through the Isthmus. The Canal is regarded as practically useless in time of war, but the danger there is nothing compared to that in Nicaragua.

**What
Lord Salisbury
should do.**

It is stated in quarters, which are very well informed, that Lord Pauncefoot never insisted upon any provisions limiting in any way the liberty of the United States to protect the Canal. Mr. Hay drafted the treaty as it stood when it went to the Senate, and England accepted it. The Senate considered that it was necessary to safeguard the right of American citizens, and to protect the Canal in which they had invested their money, by

the introduction of a clause textually reproduced from the Suez Canal Convention, reserving their full liberty of action in protecting the Canal in case of war. Having done this, they went further, and declared the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty suspended. To this great objection is taken by the *Times*, and many are now clamouring for the rejection of the treaty which President McKinley has presented for our acceptance. It is to be hoped that Lord Salisbury will turn a deaf ear to their clamour. It is our interest to stand in with the United States, and to encourage them to make the Canal. In peace we shall profit by it more than any other nation, and in time of war it

will be of no use to anybody. If Lord Salisbury is so ill-advised as to refuse to accept the amendments introduced by the Senate, the treaty will drop and Congress may proceed to pass the Bill authorising the construction of the Canal without regard to the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, which will be said to have lapsed. No doubt an excellent case can be constructed in favour of maintaining our rights under the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, but as those rights are not worth anything to anybody, the only effect of insisting upon the letter of this antiquated instrument

will be to inflame public spirit against us in the United States, without our obtaining any compensating advantages whatever. Our true policy is to repudiate any desire whatever to interfere with the full freedom of the United States to do what it pleases in the way of canal cutting and to accept the amended treaty as it stands.



Queen Wilhelmina of Holland.

**What may
Happen.**

In those circumstances the proposed visit of President Kruger to America assumes

a very much more serious aspect than it would otherwise have possessed. When the Boer delegates went to the United States before the Presidential Election, the situation was entirely different. The Americans were engrossed in their own private affairs, and everyone believed that the Boers were very badly beaten. President McKinley was fighting for re-election, and his administration had nothing to gain by giving any countenance to the Boers. If, however, the Nicaragua Treaty is rejected by Great Britain, and the House of Representatives and the Senate decide to pass the Bill for the construction of the Canal, claiming the right to annul the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, the

situation between Washington and London will at once become so strained that the visit of President Kruger might have very serious consequences. No one deprecates this more than those who sincerely wish the Boers every success in their appeal to American sentiment.

**The
December
Session.**

The December Session opened on December 3 and closed on December 15, and in 12 days voted 16 millions for the purposes of war.

The Session was not very eventful. The Members

of the Opposition raised a plaintive wail over the fashion in which they had been treated by Mr. Chamberlain and his supporters at the General Election. This

was declared to be an ancient, fossil topic, although it naturally presents itself in a different light to those who had suffered by the unscrupulous manner in which one of Her Majesty's Ministers had identified all those opposed to his policy in South Africa as the enemies of their country and

their Queen. The hard case of Mr. Ellis naturally commanded much sympathy, for few more discreditable tricks in electioneering were ever resorted to than that by which a private letter of his to a fellow-subject in Cape Colony, asking for precise information instead of vague charges, was twisted and misrepresented so as to make it appear that he had been in traitorous communication with the Boers. It was noted, however, with a certain saturnine satisfaction by some, that it was Mr. Ellis who had been selected as the victim for this characteristic manifestation of Chamberlainism. Mr. Ellis was one whose simplicity and childlike faith in the Colonial Secretary was largely responsible for

the criminal fiasco of the South African inquiry. Probably if the Committee were to sit again, Mr. Ellis would not again model his conduct upon the example of Moses in the "Vicar of Wakefield." You may sell Mr. Ellis a gross of green spectacles once, but not even his desire to think evil of Mr. Rhodes would lead him to whitewash Mr. Chamberlain.

**Ministers and
the
Stock Exchange.**

One of the recent Ministerial appointments, that of Lord Hardwicke as Under-Secretary for India, led to a debate in the House of Lords on the

incompatibility of the duties of an Under-Secretary and those of a member of the Stock Exchange. Lord Hardwicke, being an impecunious peer, wisely set about earning his living, and selected as the field for his exertions a partnership in a firm of stock-brokers in the city. As he has no other means of livelihood, he declined, on accepting office, to sever his connection with the firm in which he earns his daily bread. During such time as he draws a salary at the



Herzog Heinrich of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

India Office, he will abstain from taking any direct part in the stock-jobbing business. Lord Hardwicke's explanation was very straightforward and satisfactory so far as it went; but the remark made by Mr. Lecky about the Jameson Raid—that the trail of finance is over it all—ought not to be applied to an Imperial Administration. If Lord Salisbury had spoken in the debate raised by Lord Rosebery on the subject of the Hardwicke appointment, he would probably have remarked sardonically that, after all, some allowance must be made for ordinary mortals. "We could not all marry Rothschilds." As Lord Salisbury had already

spoken, however, this remark could only have a private circulation.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Chamberlain's connection with joint-stock companies, either direct or indirect, was the subject of an animated debate opened by Mr. Lloyd-George. Mr. Chamberlain made a spirited fighting speech in defence of his investments, and endeavoured to make out that it would soon become impossible for anybody who had any money invested in anything to take part in the administration of the Empire. There is this to be said on behalf of Mr. Chamberlain, that the Government of Britain was for many generations exclusively in the hands of the landed gentry, whose interest it was to keep up the price of corn, but the fact that they did so, however much to the detriment of the general community, although a precedent, is also a proof of the disadvantage of choosing Ministers whose incomes rise and fall according to the policy of the Administration. Mr. Chamberlain, when attacking the appointment of Lord Rosmead to the High Commissionership of South Africa, set up the standard of Cæsar's wife. Judged by that standard of his own making, he cannot be said to have emerged triumphant from a debate in which otherwise he acquitted himself with customary skill.

**The War
in
Parliament.**

The question of the war was debated feebly in the House of Lords, where Lord Salisbury made a speech eminently calculated to prolong the resistance of the fighting Boers. He said: "The only thing that these people will be satisfied with is if in some way we restore to them their independence. We cannot restore to them that independence. Our policy is absolutely unchanged in that respect." He then went on to say that he could fix no date as to the establishment of local self-government. He said: "I know not how long the delay will have to be. It may be years; it may even be generations." A pleasant prospect, truly, and one eminently calculated to induce the Boers to lay down their weapons and trust to English good faith. The immediate result of this declaration by Lord Salisbury was to induce the leaders of the Front Opposition Bench to approve of an amendment to the Address which was couched in the following terms:—

Humbly to represent to Your Majesty that it would conduce to the pacification of the conquered territories and to the future good relations of the European races in South Africa generally, if measures for securing the liberty and property of those now in arms who surrender,

for the settlement of those territories, and for promoting the reconciliation and well-being of their inhabitants, were announced at the earliest possible date.

This was moved and seconded by Mr. Chamberlain's two speakers, whose speeches entirely deprived their amendment of any importance from the point of view of those who regard the war as a criminal and suicidal undertaking. Mr. Chamberlain had no difficulty whatever in declaring that he was perfectly prepared to accept in substance the suggestions contained in the Amendment. He then seized the opportunity of making a speech by which he succeeded in deluding the House into the belief that Ministers were seriously contemplating the establishment of civil government and the repression of savage warfare in the Transvaal. When his speech comes to be examined, however, it will be observed that it amounts to nothing more than a statement of an expectation that before the House met again Sir Alfred Milner would have made considerable progress in establishing civil government in the Republics, an expectation which will be quoted next February as one more instance of falsified hopes and unfounded prognostications. He served out the usual farrago of nonsense about the Boers burning their own farms, and made a characteristic and successful attempt to mislead the House as to the violation of the laws of war by admitting his guilt in a parenthesis interpolated in the sentence in which he asserted his innocence. One of the accusations against the policy of Lord Roberts has been that he systematically ignored the emphatic prohibition of looting and pillage and the seizing of private property of the enemy without giving a receipt. Mr. Chamberlain replied by protesting the humanity and mildness of Lord Roberts's régime, and adduced as a proof of this the fact that, when the private property of the burghers was seized, a receipt should be given, "*except in those cases in which the owner of the cattle had been guilty of acts of war against us*," which is to admit the whole case. Every burgher has been "guilty" of acts of war against us.

**Can the
Gold Mines
Pay?**

Although the session was summoned exclusively for financial purposes, the subject of ways and means met with but little discussion. Sir William Harcourt made a powerful speech, and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach intimated the firm intention of the Government to compel the mine-owners of the Rand to contribute to the cost of the war. It will be time enough to talk about the contribution of mine-



[*Elliott and Fry.*
HON. SIR JAMES ROBERT DICKSON
 (Minister for Defence.)



[*Elliott and Fry.*
RT. HON. C. C. KINGSTON.
 (Trade and Customs.)



HON. ALFRED DEAKIN.
 (Attorney-General and Minister for Justice.)



RT. HON. EDMUND BARTON.
 (Prime Minister and Exterior Affairs.)



RT. HON. G. TURNER.
 (Treasurer.)



HON. SIR W. LYNE.
 (Home Affairs.)



RT. HON. SIR J. FORREST.
 (Postmaster-General.)

THE FEDERAL CABINET.

owners when the mines are in working order again. Nothing is more certain than the fact that if we increase the taxation many of the mines will never reopen at all. Even President Kruger was driven to admit the necessity of reducing the cost of production in the case of the lower-grade mines, and any increase of their burdens will simply lead to the abandonment of all attempt to extract the ore excepting in the richer mines. The French and German owners of Rand stock may be fairly well relied upon to take care of their own interests. The prospect of any material contribution from the mines is as much a mirage in the African desert as the delusion that the natives are to derive any benefit as the result of our conquest.

The Cursing of Tim.

The most conspicuous feature of the meeting of Parliament was—to perpetrate a bull—the people who were not there. The reconstituted and reunited Irish National Party decided that they would take no part in the discussion at Westminster, and would employ themselves by meeting in Convention at Dublin for the purpose of pronouncing a sentence of major excommunication upon Mr. T. M. Healy. The Convention met, passed a strong resolution repudiating all responsibility for the war, and condemning the atrocity with which it has been conducted. Then, having disposed of this as a kind of *hors d'œuvre*, they settled down to the great business of the meeting, the excommunication of Tim. Tim, like the jackdaw of Rheims, listened to the terrible curse, and did not seem a penny the worse. On the contrary, he spread himself at Westminster as the sole representative of the Irish Nationalist Party. He made two speeches full of mordant force, and made several interjections which produced even more effect than his speeches. One of these, which will not soon be forgotten in the House of Commons, was the question which he asked immediately after the returns had been read to the House as to the number of horses and mules which had been sent to the seat of war. Tim rose without a smile, and before any one could divine what he was after, he convulsed the House by asking:—

“Will the right hon. gentleman say how many asses have been sent out?”

Alas! materials for all other returns are provided in abundance, but for the return for which Mr. Healy's soul yearned the War Office has provided no statistics.

Count von Bülow in the Ascendant.

Count von Bülow last month distinctly advanced his already high reputation by the speech which he made in defence of the Kaiser's refusal to see President Kruger. Nothing that the Emperor has done for some time has so much affronted German national feeling, and it has found vent in various methods, some Parliamentary, and others of a more popular nature. It fell to Count von Bülow's lot to defend his Imperial master in the Reichstag, and he did so with singular success. If Count von Bülow can keep it up in this style, he will soon be recognised as a new Bismarck, much more genial and less imperious, but not less capable, than the great Chancellor who did so much to unify Germany. It is difficult to say which was the more skilful, the frankness of Count von Bülow's admission of previous mistakes in the Imperial policy, or the audacity with which he assumed that the reception of Mr. Kruger was equivalent to a rupture of friendly relations with England. President Loubet received Mr. Kruger, and so has Queen Wilhelmina. What the President of the French Republic could do, the Kaiser of the German Empire ought surely to be able to accomplish without fear of giving mortal offence.

A Set Back to Education.

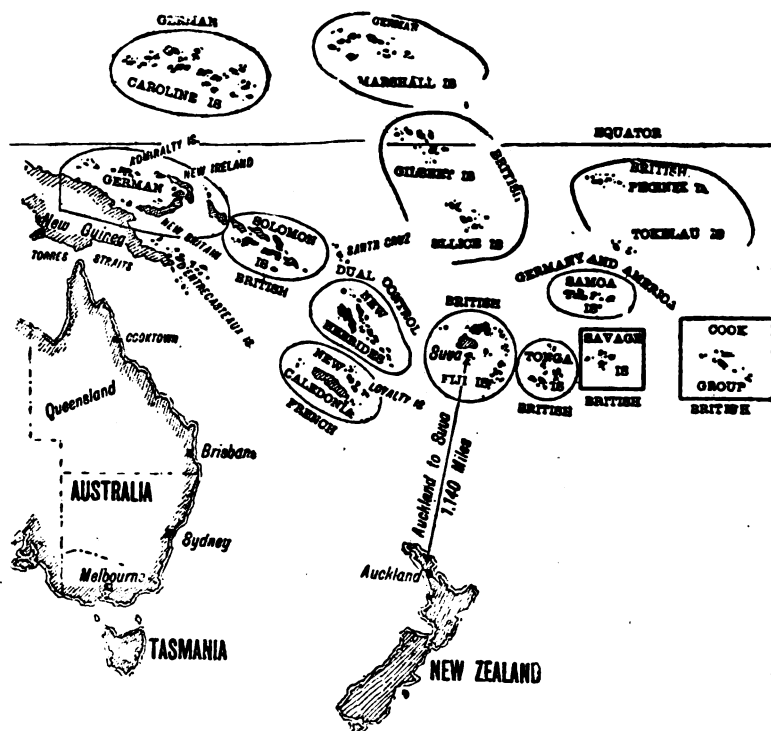
Considerable consternation among all who care for the education of the people was aroused by a judicial decision that was given in the month of December, which, unless it is reversed on appeal, cuts up by the roots the attempt that has been made for many years past to improve the education of our people. In the case known as the *Queen v. Cockerton*, the issue was raised whether the School Board had any right to give anything but the rudiments of education. Two judges, Mr. Justice Wills and Mr. Justice Kennedy, have ruled that elementary education, according to the strictly legal interpretation of the Act of Parliament, means little more than reading, writing, and arithmetic, and, therefore, that any expenditure incurred by the School Board for teaching the children any of the higher branches of education is *ultra vires*. The case will be carried to a higher Court, where the decision may be reversed; but if it is not, it may be a blessing in disguise, for it will precipitate the reconsideration of our educational system, and compel the new Parliament to devote its attention during the next session to the amendment of the law, for in that case amended it must be, and that at once. Whatever change is made in our educational system should be to improve and increase the facilities enjoyed by

our children for acquiring at the threshold of life the education which alone can enable them to hold their own in the struggle for existence.

Poisoned Beer. In the North of England last month a panic set in among beer-drinkers, which illustrates in a very striking manner how absolutely dependent we are upon the chemist. A strange epidemic seemed to have broken out in Manchester, the symptoms of which were soon discovered to be practically identical with those of arsenical poisoning. For a time its origin was wrapped in mystery, but on investigation it was discovered that all those who suffered (numbering thousands, while about a hundred died) had been in the habit of drinking beer supplied by one brewery. On the analysis of this beer, it was found to be heavily charged with arsenic, and, on pressing the inquiry further, it was discovered that the brewers had used, in the manufacture of their beer, glucose and invert sugar, in the preparation of which the use of vitriol is indispensable. Now the vitriol used in preparing this glucose used by these brewers was on analysis found to contain arsenic, which is often present in sulphur pyrites. The unfortunate firm appeared to have taken all the usual precautions, and had submitted their glucose to chemical analysis, and, as the certificates of the analyst were in order, they naturally assumed that all was right. Unfortunately all was wrong, and the mistake of the analyst has cost as many lives as a pitched battle in South Africa. As the question of responsibility is likely to come before the Courts, it would be wrong to venture upon any comment on the case, but it illustrates in a very marked manner what widespread devastation might be wrought by a single blunder of the scientist, upon whose accuracy and care may hang the lives of hundreds and thousands.

Fifteen years ago I literally scandalised the world by the publication of "The Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon." To this day there are probably millions who are under the impression that in the exposure which was made in the *Pall Mall*

Gazette of the criminal vice of London, I had been guilty of exaggeration, and that I had overstated the horror of the traffic in child-life, which is one of the most terrible and appalling crimes of modern civilisation. None of those persons, however, could indulge in that pleasing delusion if they were to take the trouble to read the reports of the *cause célèbre* which last month resulted in the consigning of a well-known Berlin banker to two and a half years' imprisonment. Sternberg, the banker in question, was an even greater monster than the man whose hideous vice I described in 1885 under the title of the Minotaur of London. The London Minotaur fortunately is dead and gone to his last account. Sternberg, his Berlin prototype, was proved in Court, on the testimony of innumerable witnesses, to have employed his vast wealth in the corruption of young girls. The whole machinery which exists in every capital for the purveying of victims to the modern Minotaur was set forth on sworn evidence given under cross-examination in the Berlin Criminal Court. Nearly every feature of this infernal traffic, which I was the first to bring into the glaring light of day in London, was proved to be flourishing in the capital of Germany. Our



Map showing Distribution of Islands in the Pacific.



Australia and Europe compared.

newspapers have printed little or nothing of the details of the trial, excepting those which relate to the corruption of the police; for Sternberg, to secure himself immunity in the indulgence of his horrible appetite, spared no expense to corrupt the detectives and to buy the silence of the chiefs of the police. If it had not been for the staunch fidelity of one officer, who was more fortunate than ex-Inspector Minahan, whose career was spoiled because of his refusal to wink at the misdeeds of keepers of fashionable houses of ill-fame in the West End, Sternberg might have gone unchecked till his death. One of the incriminated parties committed suicide when the verdict was pronounced, and the action of Sternberg's counsel is to be investigated, for they are under grave suspicion of having tampered with witnesses to defeat the ends of justice.

The Powers and China.

After endless discussions at Peking the representatives of the Allied Powers have succeeded in drawing up twelve "irrevocable" conditions, which they presented to the Emperor of China as "indispensable reparation for the crimes committed and in order to prevent their recurrence." These conditions have been accepted *en bloc* by the Emperor of China, but between such general submission and the fulfilment of the obligations implied in such acceptance there is a wide gulf fixed. What the Chinese expect is that the foreign devils will quarrel among themselves, as soon as they come to practical details. We may take it for granted that there will be no difficulty in the erection of expiatory monuments in Peking or elsewhere. Neither will there be any trouble about the maintenance of Legation Guards in Peking

and the fortification of the diplomatic quarter, for the Allies are already in possession, and can do as they please. The same remark applies to the stipulation about the destruction of the Taku forts and the military occupation of the points necessary to secure safety of communication between Peking and the sea. But the moment the "irrevocable" conditions pass beyond the sphere in which the Allies are all-powerful, we fail to see what security they possess for enforcing their demands. Take, for instance, the fifth condition: "the importation of arms or materials, and their *manufacture*, are to be prohibited." Now the Allies might possibly, although this is very doubtful, prevent the importation of arms; but even if they were all of them acting together with the single will of one man, they could not prevent the manufacture of arms within the vast intact world of the Chinese empire. It would appear that the Chinese, by accepting the "irrevocable" conditions, have put the Powers in a fix. If the Emperor had rejected their conditions, they might have declared war, or could have seized territory; but now that they are accepted in principle, the question will turn upon the guarantees for their fulfilment, and every separate clause of the twelve will afford the Chinese ample opportunity for profiting by the divisions of their invaders.

Justice
for
China!

From the point of view of abstract justice the Allies have already exacted vengeance far exceeding the original provocation. No one can read the reports published by Dr. Dillon in the *Contemporary Review* this month, as to the abominable atrocities perpetrated by the soldiers of Christendom upon the non-combatant Chinese population, without feeling that the less we say about compensation for outrage the better. In relation to the worst outrages—those upon Chinese women—Dr. Dillon gives the English-speaking contingent a comparative certificate of virtue. Against this, however, we must put the wanton and hideous outrage upon Chinese susceptibilities that was reported on New Year's Day in a Laffan's telegram from Peking. According to this, the Temple of Heaven, one of the most sacred edifices in China, was selected by an amateur dramatic troupe of British officers as the theatre for performing a burlesque, in which the Dowager Empress was caricatured, put up for auction, and knocked down for five dollars to an Indian officer personating Prince Tuan, who was declared to have purchased the honour of China for that sum. This combination of vulgarity and indecency is one of the things which make the English so much detested by other races.



By the special permission of the Proprietors of "Punch."

Sir John Tenniel's Last Cartoon: "Time's Appeal."

DIARY FOR DECEMBER.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Dec. 1. The Turkish Admiralty signs a contract for a cruiser from an American firm; this settles the indemnity question with the United States.
At Etquelinnes, the frontier station between France and Belgium, an address is presented to President Kruger by the Brussels Committee for the Boers.
2. President Kruger abandons his visit to Berlin.
3. President McKinley's Message is delivered to Congress.
The annual report of the United States Treasury is submitted to Congress.
The report of the Isthmian Canal Commission is also placed before Congress by President McKinley.
An embankment and a promenade a quarter of a mile long fall into the river at Rome.
In a correspondence with his constituents Mr. Chaplin tells how he came to retire from the Ministry.
5. The Reichstag debates on the first reading of a Toleration Bill, which seeks to secure complete religious freedom for all German subjects. Count Billow points out how it interferes with the Federal character of the Empire.
The French Senate discusses the Bill for increasing the Fleet.
The New South Wales Parliament is prorogued until January 16th.
6. The first sitting of the new London School Board.
President Kruger arrives at The Hague. A great demonstration welcomes him, votes of sympathy are passed in both Chambers of the Dutch States-General.
The Afrikander Congress opens in Cape Colony, 8,000 persons being present. Mr. Cronwright-Schreiner meets with a great reception.
7. The elections in Canada result in the complete triumph of the Liberals.
8. President Kruger is received by Queen Wilhelmina at The Hague.
The German Government nominate four members to serve on the permanent bureau for international arbitration at The Hague.
Major von Liebut resigns his position as Governor of German East Africa.
10. Lord Curzon arrives at the Kolai Goldfields.
11. The French Chamber agrees to the Dink Duties Bill.
In the Dutch Parliament M. de Beaufort explains the nature of the incident between Holland and Portugal.
The Nationalist Convention opens in Dublin under the presidency of Mr. John Redmond.
12. The Reichstag continues the debate on the Estimates. Dr. Hasse attacks the Government's treatment of President Kruger; Count von Billow replies.
The Victorian Legislative Assembly pass the Woman's Suffrage and Old Age Pensions Bills.
13. In the American Senate the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty is discussed. Mr. Davis amendment is carried by a large majority, 65 votes to 17. The French Chamber discuss the Amnesty Bill.
The Reichstag adjourns for Christmas.
14. Arrangements are made by the States Council of Switzerland for the nationalisation of the railways.
15. Lord Hopetoun arrives at Sydney.
16. A German training ship, the *Gneisenau*, is wrecked off Malaga; 38 lives lost.
17. In the American Senate the discussion on the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty is resumed.
A Dock Strike begins at Antwerp.
18. The French Chamber discusses the Budget and the question of M. Déroulède and his fellow-exiles being included in the amnesty. M. Ernest Roche withdraws his amendment.
19. Lord Hopetoun entrusts the task of forming a Federal Government to Sir W. Lyne, the Prime Minister of New South Wales.

17. The Amnesty Bill brought in by the French Government finally passes the Chamber in a form acceptable to the Government by a large majority.
President Kruger arrives at Amsterdam; he is received by the Communal Council and is accorded a warm reception.
The Dutch Minister in London informs the British Government that his Government does not accept the Paris Venezuela Award as to the demarcation of the Anglo-Dutch frontier, as Holland was not represented.
20. The American Senate adopts the amendment to the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty declaring the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty is superseded. The amendment is carried cancelling the provision inviting the adhesion of other Powers. The treaty is then ratified by 55 votes to 18.
The Victorian Legislative Council rejects the Woman's Suffrage Bill by a large majority, but pass the Old Age Pensions Bill.
The French Chamber discuss the Navy estimates.
The Sternberg case reveals further scandals. Herr Sandau, director of the Prussian Mortgage Bank, is arrested.
Major Cuignet is arrested in Paris.

27. Captain Dreyfus addresses a letter to M. Waldeck-Rousseau.
In the French Chamber M. Sembat strongly criticises the license and barbarity of the European forces in China. M. de Lanessan replies that the Government is determined to put an end to the customs of barbaric epochs. The credit for 22,000,000 frs. is then agreed to by a large majority.
30. Mr. Barton forms his Federal Cabinet as follows:—Rt. Hon. E. Barton, Prime Minister and Exterior Affairs; Hon. Alfred Deakin, Attorney-General and Justice; Sir W. J. Lyne, Home Affairs; Sir G. Turner, Treasurer; Rt. Hon. C. C. Kingston, Trade and Customs; Sir James R. Dickson, Defence; Sir J. Forrest, Postmaster-General.

By-Election.

- Dec. 23. An election took place in the Blackpool Division of Lancashire owing to the elevation of Sir M. White Ridley to the Peerage. The following is the result:—
Mr. Worsley-Taylor (C.) ... 7,053
Alderman Heap (L.) ... 5,583
Conservative majority ... 1,470

The War in South Africa.

- Dec. 3. Lord Roberts bids farewell to the troops in South Africa.
The eleven men arrested at Johannesburg on suspicion of a plot to assassinate Lord Roberts, are to be deported, as sufficient evidence to warrant a trial cannot be produced.
Lord Kitchener is gazetted as Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in South Africa.
4. General Knox engages De Wet's forces.
There is fighting near Standerton.
The Boers capture 1,700 sheep near Potchefstroom.
6. The Boers attack a British convoy proceeding to Pretoria and burn half of the waggons. The British lose 15 killed and 22 wounded. De Wet crosses the Caledon and goes south.
8. Four columns, commanded by General Knox, are in pursuit of De Wet, who abandons 500 horses.
The Boers capture 130 horses in a train near Vlaklaagte; another party capture a quantity of cattle and sheep near the same place, and attack a mounted infantry post near Barberton successfully.
9. The Boers release all the prisoners taken at Dewetsdorp, except the officers.
11. The deputation appointed by the Worcester Congress wait upon Sir Alfred Milner.
Mr. Malan, editor of *Onsland*, is elected opposed for Malmesbury in place of Mr. Schreiner.
12. General Knox continues a running fight with De Wet's forces.
13. The Australian and Canadian troops embark at Cape Town on their return home.
A severe battle takes place a few miles from Pretoria on the Magaliesberg range between the Boers under Delaroy and the British under Clements; the British retreat after the Boers seize the hill commanding the British camp; 18 officers and 555 men missing. There is also fighting near Mafeking and at Vryheid.
14. General Knox compels De Wet to go north, and recaptures a 15-pounder gun, a pom-pom, and several waggons.
A portion of Brabant's Colonial Horse are taken prisoners by the Boers near Zaarfontein.
16. De Wet, with some 2,000 men, appears in the Thaba Nchu region; he makes three determined attacks on the British position; in the third he charges through.
17. Lord Kitchener requests the New Zealanders to remain to the end of the war.
18. A force of 700 or 800 Boers cross into Cape Colony near Aliwal North and reach Knapdaal, north of Albut Junction.



(W. and D. Downey.)

Baron W. G. Armstrong.

21. The Court at Berlin pronounces a verdict of guilty on Herr Sternberg, and sentences him to two and a half years' penal servitude. In the French Chamber the remaining Navy estimates are disposed of.
22. A frightful gale rages round the Scottish coast; there is great loss of boats and fishermen off Deling in Shetland.
23. The Canadian force from South Africa reach Canada.
M. Zol publishes a letter on the Amnesty Bill in the *Paris Journal*.
Mr. Hoshi, Japanese Minister of Communications, resigns, and is succeeded by M. Hara.
24. Sir William Lyne declines to form a Federal Ministry, and advises Lord Hopetoun to send for Mr. Barton.
The French Chamber discuss the Army estimates.
The Pope closes the holy door at midnight at St. Peter's, Rome.
25. Mr. Barton undertakes to form an Australian Federal Government.
26. The Japanese Diet assembles.
There is great distress in the interior of Turkey owing to the exactions of the tax-gatherers.

17. A mixed force of 1,000 troops is sent from Cape Town to meet the Boers in Cape Colony.
20. The situation in the north of Cape Colony is more serious, as more Boers cross the Orange River into the Colony. Martial law is proclaimed in twelve additional districts of Cape Colony.
- Lord Kitchener issues a proclamation offering terms to the fighting Boers.
24. Lord Kitchener arrives at De Aar. Regular railway service is restored between De Aar and Cape Town.
25. It is reported that a squadron of Yeomanry is following up the Boers near Britstown and captured.
25. Lord Kitchener reports that the British under General Knox are engaging De Wet's force in the neighbourhood of Leen Kop.
28. De Wet with a considerable commando holds the country between Ficksburg, Senkal and Winburg.
29. Helvetia, a strong position on the Lyndenburg railway, is captured by the Boers; 203 men and a naval 4.7 gun taken.

The Crisis in China.

- Dec. 3. The Russians assume charge of the postal arrangements at Niu-Chwang.
5. An agreement is reported to be reached by the Ministers at Peking, in accordance with the amendment proposed by the United States.
16. The British Government demand a modification of the Joint Note prepared by Ministers at Peking.
17. The provisional Government at Peking meets; five prominent Chinese attend by invitation.
19. The Ministers finally agree upon the text of the preliminary note to be presented to the Chinese Commissioners.
20. The Foreign Ministers, with the exception of Mr. Conger, sign the Joint Note.
22. Mr. Conger, American Minister, signs the Joint Note.
24. The Joint Note is presented to Prince Ching at the Spanish Legation at Peking. Li Hung Chang sends a letter of apology for his absence owing to illness.
26. Li Hung Chang and Prince Ching forward the Joint Note of the Powers to the Chinese Court.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

House of Lords.

- Dec. 3. The fifteenth Parliament of the Queen's reign opens by Royal Commission.
6. The Queen's Speech read. Lord Lathom moves and Lord Monk Bretton seconds the Address. Speeches by Lord Kimberley, Lord Salisbury, Lord Rosebery, and the Duke of Devonshire. The Address agreed to.
10. Lord Onslow explains the position of Sir Alfred Milner in South Africa.
14. On the reply to the Address, Lord Rosebery criticises the appointment of Lord Hardwicke as member of the Government while he continues a member of the Stock Exchange. Speeches by Lord Hardwicke and Lord Salisbury.
15. The Supplementary War Loan (No. 2) Bill and the Consolidated Funds Appropriation Bill are brought up from the Commons and pass through all their stages. The Queen's Speech closing the Session is read, and Parliament prorogued until February 14, 1901.

House of Commons.

- Dec. 3. The New House of Commons meets and unanimously re-elects Mr. Gully as Speaker.
6. Queen's Speech read. Debate on the Address opened by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Lord Cranborne, Mr. J. Ellis and Mr. Chamberlain.

7. Debate on the Address resumed. Situation in South Africa.—Mr. Emmott's amendment discussed; speeches by Mr. Trevelyan, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Scott, Mr. Burns, and others. Mr. Emmott withdraws his amendment.

The Chinese Question; amendment to the Address proposed by Mr. Walton, speech by Lord Cranborne.

10. Debate on the Address resumed; Mr. J. Walton withdraws his amendment. Mr. Bartley moves an amendment expressing regret at the appointment of so many of the Prime Minister's relatives to offices in the Government; speech by Mr. Balfour; the amendment is lost on a division by 230 against 128.

Mr. Lloyd-George moves an amendment declaring that Ministers of the Crown should have no interest direct or indirect in any firm competing for public contracts. Speeches by Mr. Chamberlain, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Burns and others. The House divides, when the amendment is lost by 263 votes to 127.



Michael G. Mulhall.

11. In Committee of Supply, Mr. Brodrick submits the supplementary estimate of £16,000,000 for war in South Africa and the military operations in China; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Keir-Hardie, Mr. T. M. Healy. On a division the vote is carried. The Chancellor of the Exchequer moves a resolution enabling him to raise £11,000,000 out of the £16,000,000 by means of a war loan; the resolution is agreed to and the discussion deferred.
12. The debate on the vote for £16,000,000 for war is resumed; speeches by Sir R. Reid, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Brodrick, and others. The report on the vote is agreed to without a division. The new War Loan Bill is introduced and read a first time.
13. Second reading Supplemental War Loan Bill; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Mulham, Mr. T. M. Healy, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

13. Second reading Appropriation Bill; speeches by Mr. Brodrick, Mr. Burns, Mr. Keir-Hardie, and Mr. Healy.
14. Committee stage of the War Loan Bill and the Appropriation Bill; the Bills pass without amendment.
15. Third reading of the Supplementary War Loan Bill. Debate on the Appropriation Bill; speeches by Mr. Pile, Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Bryn Roberts, and Mr. Brodrick. The Bill is then read a third time. Parliament is prorogued.

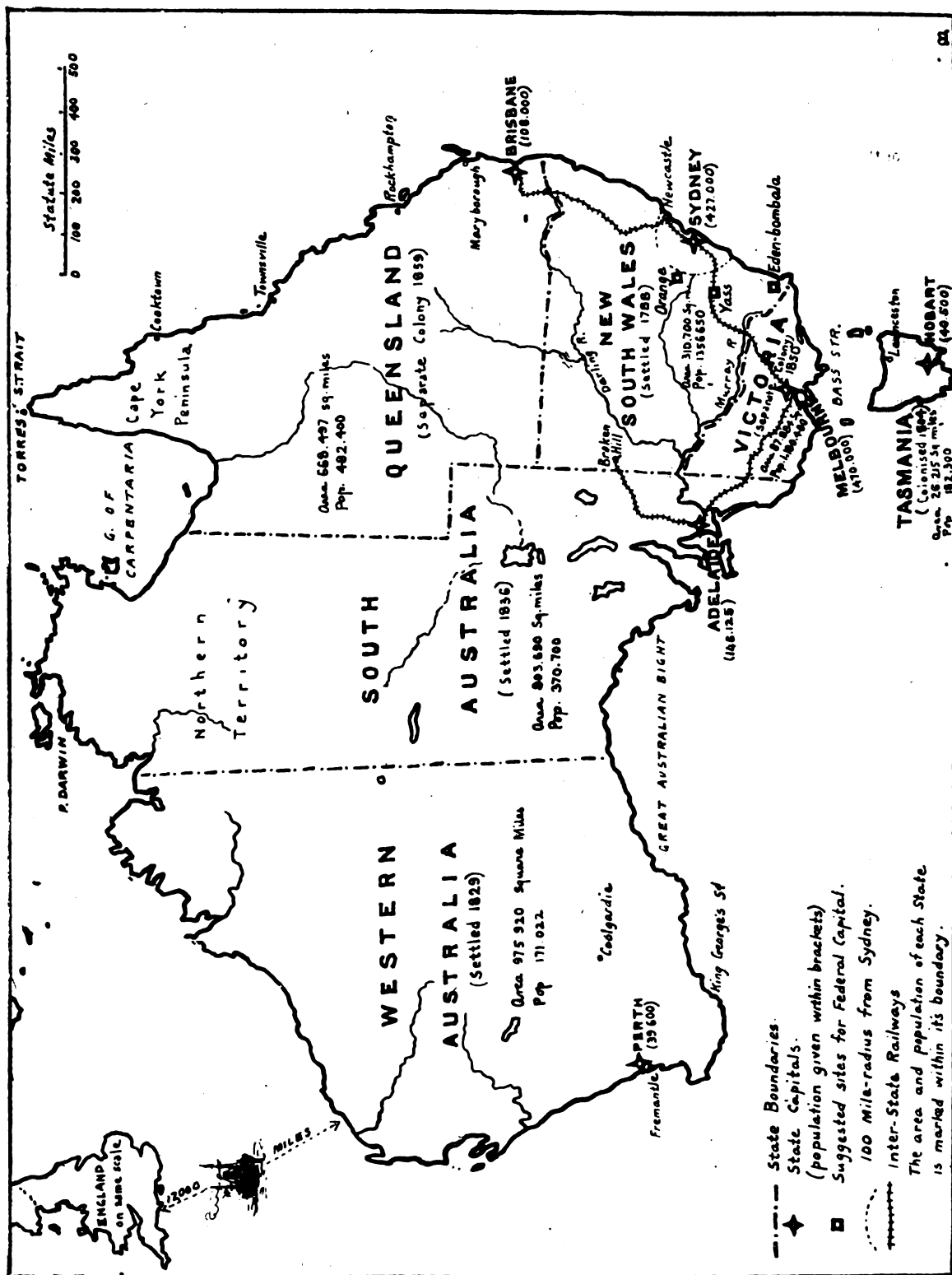
SPEECHES.

- Dec. 1. Mr. T. W. Russell, at Cookstown, on the maladministration of the Irish Land Acts.
5. Mr. Balfour, at Westminster, on the work of the Primrose League.
7. The King of Portugal, on the close friendship of Portugal and Great Britain in European history.
- Mr. Cronwright Schreiner, in Cape Colony, on the attitude of Great Britain to South Africa.
10. Count von Bülow, at Berlin, on German attitude towards the War in South Africa.
12. Mr. Bryce, in London, on the War in South Africa.
13. Mr. Leonard Courtney, in London, on the War in South Africa.
18. Lord Salisbury, in London, on the state of political parties in this country at present, and the War in South Africa.
24. Lord Cromer, at Kartoum, on the Sudan.
26. General André, at Beune, on France and the Army.

OBITUARY.

- Dec. 1. Mr. Daniel MacLearse, M.P. for North Monaghan, 66.
5. Professor Leibl, 56.
- M. Schnabel.
- Miss Emily M. Harris, 56.
6. Mr. Henry Russell, writer of songs, 88.
- Rev. Dr. Mome, 52.
- Madame Edgar Quinet (Par's).
12. M. Aimé Louis Herminard.
- Mr. M. G. Mulhall, T.S.S.
- Mr. T. Jennings, senior ("trainer" for the Turf).
13. Lord O'Hagan at Springfield, in, 21.
- Major Norton Legge, D.S.O. Africa.
- Mr. Edmund Tarbe, journalist, 62.
15. Sir John Conroy, F.R.S. (Balford Lecturer, Oxford), 55.
- Captain W. A. Watts-Jones (in China), 29.
17. Mr. W. Lindsay Cole, 64.
18. Rev. Dr. Cane (Congregationalist), 53.
- Canon E. Mallet Young, 61.
- Professor S. J. MacMullin (Belfast).
20. Professor Karl Becker (Berlin), 80.
- Mlle. Pellechet, writer, etc., indexer of the public libraries of France.
21. F. R. Pickersgill, R.A., 80.
- Mr. Vere Foster (Belfast), 80.
- Herr von Meerscheidt-Hullessem (Director of Police in Berlin).
- Field-Marshal Count von Blumenthal, 90.
- Lord Dormer, 70.
22. Dr. James Morris, M.R.C.S., L.S.A., F.R.C.S., 74.
- Sir Thomas Clark (Edinburgh), 77.
25. Dowager Lady Churchill (Lady of the Bedchamber to the Queen).
- Mr. Edmund Wimperis (landscape painter), 65.
26. M. Jules Rivière (musical conductor), 81.
- M. Nicholas Gritsenko (Russian artist), 44.
- Gholam Mahomed Khan, 90.
27. Lord Armstrong, 90.





HENCEFORTH "ONE PEOPLE, ONE DESTINY."

(3,875,846 square miles; 3,743,073 inhabitants.)

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA.

JANUARY 1ST was a high-day and a holiday in the city of Sydney, for on that day was celebrated the coming of age of the Commonwealth of Australia. Never in the history of any Australian Colony has there been such a demonstration as that by which the Australians celebrated the attainment of their majority. It is more than a hundred years since Captain Cook took possession of the Australian continent in the name of Great Britain; but in all the vicissitudes of the century no occasion had arisen for indulging in such widespread festivity. The newspapers have been so full of telegrams describing the five-mile processions, the banquets, the entertainments, the decorations, and all the forms and phases in which modern men and women express their delight, that there is no necessity for repeating them here. It is estimated that the ceremonial entailed an expenditure of £150,000, a sum which may seem comparatively small to those accustomed to Imperial pageants, but which represents a very considerable expenditure in a single day's rejoicing in a colonial capital. The Australians are, however, in the first flush of reviving prosperity. The great financial catastrophe which overwhelmed them some years ago is now remembered only as a shadow casting into brighter relief the halcyon days which they are now all enjoying.

The occasion ministered to their pride of youth, and coincided with a great outburst of the consciousness of race. It is the fashion in some quarters to attribute this entirely to the South African war. There could be no greater mistake. The work of preparing the mind of the English-speaking world for a consciousness of the unity of race and the dignity of its destinies, has been undertaken year after year with patient persistence by many to whom the South African war is abhorrent. No doubt the war and the self-sacrifice which it entailed upon those who volunteered in a cause of the justice of which they knew little or nothing, beyond the fact that the empire needed the services of her sons, tended to enlarge and quicken the sense of Imperial patriotism. This may be admitted all the more frankly by those of us to whom the cause in which the colonists shed their blood appeared as unworthy as any on behalf of which men have gone forth to the slaughter. It is deplorable, no doubt, that the first initiation of Australia in the perils and the sacrifices of empire should have been cemented by innocent blood unjustly shed, and that the lives of Australian colonists should have been worse than wasted in a hopeless struggle against the cause of justice and right. Such reflections, however, were absent from the minds of the immense majority of those who took part in the birthday festival at Sydney. The masses believed what the newspapers had told them, and regarded the volunteers as heroic crusaders, who had gone forth in defence of civilisation and of liberty. Mr. Brunton Stephens, the Australian poet, whose poem, *Australia Federata*, is infinitely superior in elevation of sentiment to the recent utterances either of Mr. Alfred Austin or Mr. Rudyard Kipling, expressed accurately enough the general sentiment of his countrymen when he wrote:—

Ah, now we know the long delay
But served to assure a prouder day,
For while we waited, came the call
To prove and make our title good—
To face the fiery ordeal
That tries the claim to Nationhood—

And now, in pride of challenge, we unroll,
For all the world to read, the record-scroll
Whose bloody script attests a Nation's soul.

O ye, our Dead, who at the call
Fared forth to fall as heroes fall,
Whose consecrated souls we failed
To note beneath the common guise
Till all-revealing Death unveiled
The splendour of your sacrifice,
Now, crowned with more than perishable bays,
Immortal in your country's love and praise,
Ye too have portion in this day of days!

The verse will live and probably be remembered with pride for many years to come; nor will the sense of proud exultation be materially affected by the discovery which they will make before long, that the whole thing was one of the ghastly mistakes into which an arrogant temper occasionally betrays the most circumspect of empires. We all admit that the Crimean War was a hideous blunder, but none the less for that, successive generations of schoolboys delight in reading and reciting the "Charge of the Light Brigade."

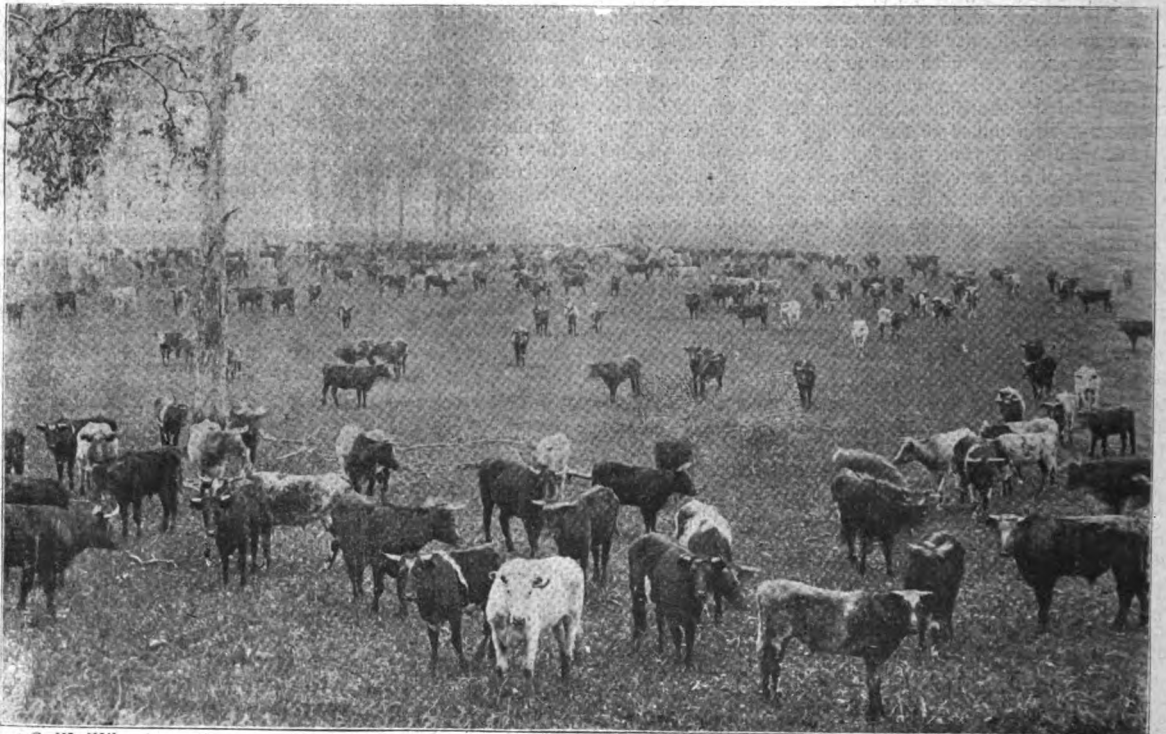
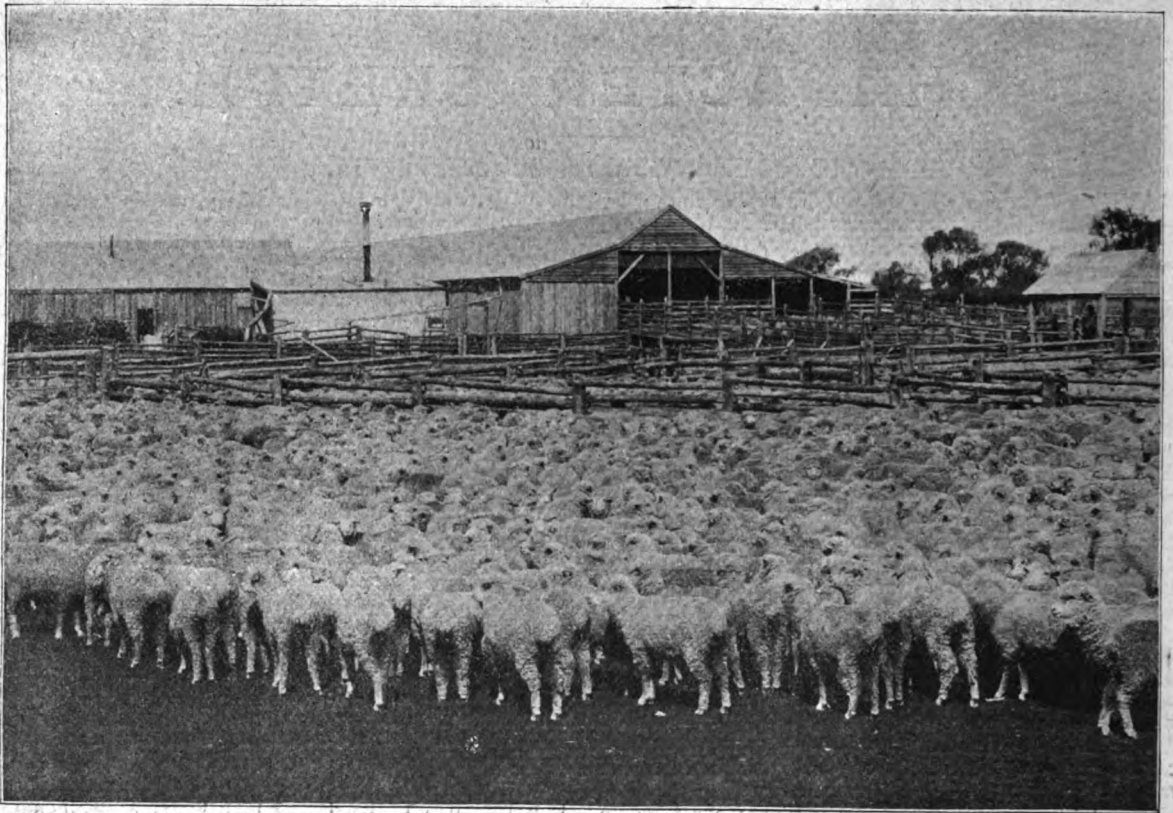
Everything seems to have gone off admirably at Sydney. They did not commit the mistake which was made at our own Jubilee, of converting a great popular celebration into a mere display of soldiers and artillery. It is true that they had nearly 10,000 men under arms, including contingents from every branch of the Imperial army, but, although the soldiers were in the place, they did not monopolise the show. Every department of Australian life appears to have been adequately represented, and the enthusiasm of the populace was sustained during the passing of the whole procession. Mr. Barton appears to have carried off the honours of the day, although nothing could have exceeded the enthusiasm with which the multitude welcomed Lord Hopetoun. The oddest incident in the whole celebration was the selection of a layman, Lord Tennyson, to write the prayer which was uttered by the Archbishop. Australia has therein certainly established a record. Our colonists at the Antipodes have never held parsons in great esteem, but we were hardly prepared for the meekness with which the ecclesiastics consented to accept the petition written by the pen of a layman. The prayer itself, as telegraphed, runs as follows:—

We beseech Thee, grant unto this union Thy grace and heavenly benediction, that a strong people may arise to hallow Thy name, to do justly, and to love mercy.

We pray Thee to make our Empire always a faithful and fearless leader among the nations in all that is good, and to bless our beloved Queen and those who are put in authority under her, more especially in this land.

Let Thy wisdom be their guide, strengthen them in uprightness, and vouchsafe that all things may be so ordered and settled upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be deepened and increased among us."

It is estimated that a million persons took part in the celebration, the largest crowd ever collected together in the Australian colonies. The whole affair has been tolerably reported in the newspapers throughout the empire, and the ceremony of New Year's Day may be added to those elements which tend to increase the self-consciousness of the race, and remind the citizens of the



G. W. Wilson.]

TWO SOURCES OF AUSTRALIA'S WEALTH.

Empire, wherever they may be scattered, of the essential unity of their world-circling domain. Australia must also be congratulated upon having found in Mr. Brunton Stephens a poet capable of adequately voicing the aspirations of her most exalted moods. Nor is Mr. Stephens a mere convert of the latter-day. A poem of his published many years ago showed that he was then one of the few who entertained aspirations that are now the common property of all. The concluding verses of his noble poem upon Australia Federated reach as high a standard as any similar poetry has reached in these latter years.

The Charter's read;
the rites are
o'er;

The trumpet's blare
and cannon's
roar

Are silent, and the
flags are furled;
But so not ends
the task to build
Into the fabric of the
world

The substance of
our hope ful-
filled—

To work as those
who greatly
have divined

The lordship of a
continent as-
signed

As God's own gift
for service of
mankind.

O People of the
onward will,
Unit of Union
greater still

Than that to-day
hath made you
great,

Your true Fulfil-
ment waiteth
there,

Embraced within
the larger fate
Of Empire ye are
born to share—

Novassal progeny of
subject brood,

No satellite shed from Britain's plenitude,
But orb'd with *her* in one wide sphere of good!

Let us hope that the poet's dream may be fulfilled, and that the aspirations of Australia may be worthily realised in the days that are to come.

The coming of age of a great colony is naturally an occasion for rejoicing throughout the whole ancestral domain. But while we are all felicitating ourselves and the Australians upon this auspicious event, it may be a profitable and interesting occupation to endeavour to ascertain what are our own ideas about Australia. How were they formed? In what

way was the modern conception of Australia created in the popular mind? We all read books about Australia, but the popular conception of a country is very seldom gained from books. The millions do not read books. This suggested inquiry is more interesting and may lead us further afield than might at first appear. Some might think that the occasion calls for heroics, but when every one has been heroicing (if I may coin a word)

through endless acres of print, it will at least be a change if I take the humble *role* of interrogation and begin by asking myself how Australia came to me to be in any sense a living reality? I have never been there. Owing to the fact that the affairs of Australia are never meddled with by Downing Street, there has been less reason for making a special study of the political conditions of the Australian Colonies than of almost any other group under the British Crown. Hence in this respect I may be regarded as a typical man in the street, the span of whose existence covers the last half century during which Australia as she now is was virtually created. Men of fifty may be said to have grown up with the new Commonwealth, for beyond the last half-century Australia left very little definite



Photograph by G. W. Wilson.]

[Aberdeen.

Fossickers on the Road—Australian Gold Mining.

impact upon the public mind. It was not until the great gold discoveries of the mid-century that the existence of the island-continent was borne in upon the mind of the British masses.

It was nearly half a century ago when Australia first became a household word in English homes. Before that date the great continent of the southern seas was practically an unknown land to the masses of our people; but in the early fifties the news of the discovery of gold—not as it is to be found in the Transvaal, diffused in stone, requiring for its extraction costly machinery and elaborate apparatus, but in nuggets, which could be dug out of the ground almost



A Selector's Home.

(A selector takes up untouched Bush land, roughly clears it, then sells it, and starts afresh elsewhere.)

like pebbles—fascinated the imagination of the world. Recently in America the Klondike craze revived the memories of the discovery of the Australian El Dorado, but with that exception there has been nothing approaching to the furore which was created in Great Britain by the news of the finding of gold in Bendigo and Ballarat.

It seems but the other day—but it must have been nearly fifty years ago—that I was wakened up as a small child, not yet liberated from the petticoats of early childhood, by the sound of music in the little village in which I spent my early youth. It was a strange and to me a weird experience. I had never been out of bed at three o'clock in the morning before, and the darkness of the night and its gleaming stars made an indelible impression upon my childish mind. A party of adventurous youths was starting for Australia. A journey to the Antipodes now is but a matter of everyday occurrence, but in the middle century it seemed almost as vast and perilous an undertaking to the English villager as a trip to the moon. I forget how many were starting at that time—possibly not more than half a dozen, but the whole village turned out to see them depart for the land where they were all confident they would make their fortunes. My sister and I gazed out of the bedroom window into the darkness, through which we

were only conscious of a long procession winding its way through the village streets while the band discoursed "Cheer, boys, cheer," as marching music for the Argonauts who were starting on the quest of the Golden Fleece. Charles Mackay's familiar song was in those days a kind of marching music to the emigrants. There was a cheery lilt in the music corresponding to the hopeful note of the words :—

Cheer, boys, cheer! No more of idle sorrow;
 Courage! true hearts shall bear us on our way.
 Hope shines before, and points a bright to-morrow;
 Let us forget the darkness of to-day.

We heard the strain rise loud and strong, and then gradually die away in the distance, and as the last note faded we crept back to our beds with our minds full of strange thoughts of the unknown world towards which these heroes were faring forth in the high hope that in a few years they would return with fortunes. Similar scenes were repeated all over England. Few of those who went forth with such high hopes realised their expectations. Of those who went from my native village not one became a millionaire. I do not think that more than one achieved a competence. Some settled in the far-off land, and their village home knew

them no more for ever ; but others came back in after-years, and the story of their adventures at the diggings made Australia much more real to us all than any other land across the seas. It was twelve months before any letters were received, and twelve months to a child is an eternity. When the first letters arrived they went the round of the village, for letters were scarce, and they were read and re-read until they were thumbed almost to pieces. It was by such letters that the great public at home learned something of the realities of existence and formed a vivid, although very imperfect, vision of the great gold-yielding continent which on the first of January this year celebrated its majority as a Federated Commonwealth.

I well remember the arrival of the first nugget. In the letters from our neighbours, we had read about nuggets, and paragraphs in the newspapers were from time to time quoted with admiring awe ; but the first genuine bit of virgin gold that ever reached our village created immense widespread interest. It was not a nugget, properly so-called. It was a piece of auriferous quartz, not much bigger than a walnut, in which a narrow layer of gold was perceptible. I confess that my first impression was one of slight disappointment. It was only a sample, no doubt, and it was something to have seen the real genuine gold sticking out of the quartz rock. But the imagination had been fired by the descriptions of such treasure-trove that this little insignificant nugget hardly seemed worth picking up in the streets. It is difficult for us to realise the immense excitement occasioned by the early finds of gold in Australia. Rumour, of course, magnified the value of the discoveries, but the sober facts, carefully verified and accurately recorded in the history of the colonies, show that there was sufficient to turn the heads of the soberest community on earth. Imagine what the impression would be in London if it were suddenly to be announced that in the Vale of the Trent

a goldfield had been discovered of such richness that some lucky miners dug nuggets out of the soil almost as men dig potatoes in a market-garden, while others, still more lucky, had unearthed monster nuggets of virgin gold, weighing nearly a hundredweight, and valued at between £4,000 and £5,000. The procession of such a nugget through the streets of London, if it did not precipitate the whole population of the capital on the Midlands, would at least cause a rush to the diggings, the like of which the present generation has never witnessed. The impression produced by the gold discoveries was all the greater because it was so unexpected. Although geologists had predicted that gold ought to be found in Australia, the average man never dreamt that the great unoccupied island, the frontier of which was painted red on our maps, but the interior of which was left as blank as a sheet of paper, contained gold mines. Another thing that distinguished the Australian gold mines from those of the Rand, for instance, in South Africa, was that every man with a pick and a washing cradle could start business on his own account, without any extra capital beyond his own stout bands. Gold-mining on modern methods by the aid of the machinery of the stock-exchange, with expensive plant necessitating the employment of skilled agents and the importation of costly machinery, is a very prosaic affair. Much more romantic was the experience of the early days when the prospectors and fossickers tramped off into unknown regions, trying the ground here and washing a little dirt there, in the hope that they might find paying metal in sufficient quantity to justify their settling down to steady work. There was something like it in San Francisco about the same time. The two English-speaking communities took the gold fever almost in the same year, and in both the discovery of gold has left an indelible impress upon their national history.

It was from these early letters that my earliest conceptions of Australia began to be formed. Then came



An Australian Camel Team Drawing Wool.

various books about Australia. One I remember particularly, having read it when I was a mere boy, by William Howitt. I have forgotten the title—I have forgotten everything excepting the general impression which it produced upon the mind—of a new and strange country full of adventure and of romantic interest, in which there were blue gum-trees and parrots, cockatoos—a kind of wonderful topsy-turvy land in which even the birds and the beasts were quite different from those of the old country, but in which there was limitless expanse of fertile land to afford living-room for our people. Still later in the day came Charles Reade's "Never Too Late to Mend." This was the first story to bring life on the Australian diggings, with the garnishings of convicts, black fellows, and opossums, vividly home to the mind of the ordinary Briton. Possibly some zealous Australian, flushed with the glow of the Birthday Commemorations, may resent the assumption that the millions of the home-country only learned of the great empire under the Southern Cross from the pages of a novel. It would have been better, no doubt, if they could have learnt it from Blue Books; but from Blue Books the general public flees, and if Australia had only to be interpreted by means of official statistics and Government despatches, it would have remained at present about as interesting as Greenland. Charles Reade vivified Australia. He painted the strange new life at the diggings, with all the vicissitudes of existence in a mining camp, with a brush which, whether it portrayed the lineaments truly, did at least create a living picture of a land full of illimitable possibilities of unfathomed mysteries.

Charles Reade's novel brought into prominence one feature in the history of Australia, which cannot be ignored, and had therefore much better be boldly faced. The human race is supposed to have been evolved from some creature more or less simian in its characteristics, in which both man and monkey own a common ancestor. The speculations of modern science deal very cruelly with claims of long descent. The farther back we go into our researches into heredity, the more our ancestors approximate to the brute. If the grand old gardener and his wife smile at our claims of long descent, still more may those who regard Adam himself as a late-comer in the history of the evolution of our race. None of us have any reason to be specially proud of our forbears, and the Australians in this respect share the common lot of common humanity. There is, however, one element in the pedigree of the Australian which may be regarded as a kind of bar sinister in the old heraldic bearings. There are very few States fortunate enough to boast such ideal beginnings as those of the New England Colonies. Only once or twice in the history of the world is a new State founded by men whose motive is so exalted as that which drove the Puritans of the *Mayflower* across the Atlantic. The *Mayflower* of Australia was a convict ship, and Australia was for years regarded by the home-country merely as a dumping ground at the Antipodes for the human refuse of our civilisation. There are many who pass over the grim story of the beginnings, feeling that it is a kind of skeleton in the Australian cupboard. But that is all nonsense. It is immensely to the credit of Australia that from such beginnings she has risen to her present position. There is a story told of the elder Dumas which might be adopted with advantage by the modern Australian. Dumas, who had a strain of negro blood in him, was one time persecuted by an inquisitive interviewer. "Your

father," said the man, "was, it is said, a mulatto?" "And his father was a negro," said Dumas, losing patience, "and the grandfather was an ape, so that my ancestry begins where yours has ended." It is well for nations to look to the pit from which they were digged, and find cause for gratitude and wonder that they have risen so high upon the ashes of their disreputable ancestors. The Australian may also always comfort himself by remembering Dr. Johnson's remark when the lady whom he proposed to marry objected that he might not wish to marry into her family because one of her relatives had been hanged. "Never mind," said the Doctor; "one of yours may have been hanged. A great many of mine deserved to be." And although some of the fathers of Australia may have stood in the dock, and have come to Australia from the felon's cell, no one knows how many of his own ancestors at home or in other colonies only differed from the convict in that they escaped being found out. Thus the proportion of convicts in the early settlers to the present population is, of course, very small. The great majority of the Australians are as innocent of any hereditary connection with escapees, or emancipists, or exiles, as they were variously called, as Canadians or South Africans. But it would be nonsense to try to describe the general idea of Australia existing in the British mind if nothing were said about the convict days.

When the emigrants from my native village began to trickle back, and to revisit the place of their birth, they brought with them strange and horrible tales concerning the convicts. There were, however, few miners' camps in which old convicts did not find a place, and as their experiences had been different from those of their neighbours, they talked a good deal of the horrors of the old convict days. The ghastly brutalities which the convicts practised upon each other, as well as the atrocities roughly inflicted by order of officers who regarded them as an indispensable instrument for maintaining discipline, form a kind of gruesome background to all my early recollections of Australia. I remember one particularly ghastly tale which an old digger used to tell with shuddering awe. It related to the punishment inflicted upon some convict, who, being particularly perverse, was done to death by the primitive expedient of fastening him naked, face downwards, upon a huge ant-hill. Most nations have weird and horrible stories, which wander ghost-like across the horizon of their history. The American settlers have their Indian tales, which are certainly not devoid of horror. The black fellow in South Africa never took the place of the Red Indian in America. The place of the bogey man, the embodiment of pitiless cruelty and remorseless savagery, was taken by the convict and his lineal descendant, the bushranger. The bushranger is practically extinct, but in the popular imagination he was very conspicuous for the lifetime of a whole generation. He was the Australian counterpart of Dick Turpin, and excited the same kind of morbid interest that Sixteen-String Jack and other worthies of the same kind excited among our Hooligans. Dick Turpin's famous Black Bess was reproduced at the Antipodes in the horses of some of the more famous knights of the road. The names of Kelly and Starlight were much more familiar in this country than those of any Australian premier, just as at this time there are probably hundreds of thousands of men in England who can tell you much more about Charles Peace than about either Mr. Gladstone or Lord Beaconsfield. For the popular imagination is not impressed by mere politicians, whereas the masked high-

wayman upon a noble steed appeals irresistibly to the imagination of the gallery.

I have referred briefly to the Aborigines, the black fellows of Australia. Charles Reade did somewhat to idealise them, but they have never found their Fenimore Cooper. Neither have they ever had the good or the ill-fortune of being taken under the benevolent care of the Aborigines' Protection Society. Exeter Hall has abandoned them to their fate. From time to time terrible stories of massacre and outrage reach this country from the back country of Queensland or Western Australia, but the British public has abandoned them to their doom. The Kaffir of South Africa and the negro of the West Coast, whose sufferings, whatever they may be, do not seem to interfere with their indefinite multiplication and increase, have from time immemorial roused the tearful sympathies of Exeter Hall; but the Australian black fellow, who, with all his faults, has nevertheless invented the boomerang—a record achievement among savage tribes—is being improved off the face of the earth more remorselessly than the Red Indian. The process in Tasmania has been complete. Mark Twain, in describing the indomitable valour with which a handful of black fellows had kept the whole colony in a state of war, sardonically suggested that men so capable and so valiant ought to have been used for the purpose of improving the breed of their conquerors. Unfortunately they all died out, and what happened to the black fellows in Tasmania is happening in Australia, and in all the more thickly peopled colonies. Lord Tennyson recently gave utterance to a vigorous protest against the atrocity practised upon these unfortunate savages, in terms which are not by any means relished in Australia. This is not much to be wondered at, for it is one of the ironies of history that the very Australians who are eliminating the Aboriginal from the face of their continent, considered they were doing a noble and holy duty to go and rescue the unfortunate Kaffir from the tyranny of the Boer.

There are other Aborigines of Australia, which have always excited much more interest in England than the black fellow, who, but for his boomerang, would scarcely command a contributory tear. Australia, to the popular imagination of the ordinary Briton, is the land of the kangaroo, and the kangaroo has always had a peculiar charm for the British mind. The kangaroo, indeed, approximates to the human being in two very remarkable respects. He is the nearest approach to a biped among the beasts of the field, and he not only goes on two legs, but he (or rather she) has developed a pocket. The test of civilisation, it has frequently been said, is the number of pockets which the individual needs—an observation which has been used in order to confirm the general conviction that women are at a very low stage of civilisation compared with men. In the kangaroo, however, the female leads the way, and has developed a pouch in which she carries her young. The kangaroo has therefore come to be a kind of national symbol or emblem of Australia, and the Commonwealth deserves to be congratulated upon the privilege of possessing an animal so unique and so distinctive. The British Lion may be a more noble quadruped, but we have to share him with an indefinite number of other nations, who have equally adopted the Lion: while as for the eagle, Russia, Austria, Prussia, France and the United States are all eagle Powers. But Australia has a monopoly of the kangaroo.

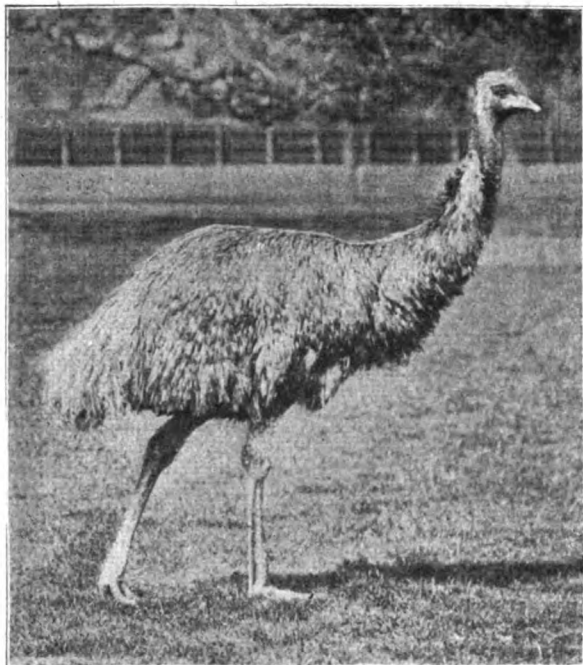
After the kangaroo, the dingo used to figure most conspicuously in the Australian stories. The stories of

the way in which stockmen were said to have hunted down dingoes by carving them up alive with their long stock-whips, excites a kind of shudder of horror even to this day. Next in order among the Australian mammalia comes the opossum, a popular and amusing beast, whose fur is much appreciated by thousands who have never seen its original habitat among the blue-gum trees of the Australian bush.

The duck-billed platypus, which is neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring, is a kind of zoological curio, an animal that seems to be a sort of cross between a duck and beaver. It is even more unique than the kangaroo, and remains on record as a solitary monument of one of the freaks of Nature in the way of miscegenation. The emu and the cassowary are mere names to the majority of our people, but it is far otherwise with the black swan. A black swan seemed almost a contradiction in terms, until the exploration of Australia showed that in that topsy-turvy, upside-down region at the other side of the world swans were black. The laughing jackass and the cockatoo are the only birds besides the emu and the cassowary which are regarded here as distinctively Australian. But of late years the imported animals have become even more characteristic of Australia than the indigenous fauna;—as, for instance, innumerable herds of sheep, with their attendant satellites of sheep-shearers, the immense herds of cattle with their stockmen, the splendid horses, the value of which we are only beginning to appreciate from an imperial and military point of view, and the camels which have introduced a dash of Asiatic colour into the Australian landscape, and lastly, and most important of all, the ubiquitous and omnivorous rabbit.

The first great advertisement which Australia obtained was the discovery of gold; the second was the arrival of the Tichborne claimant. I am now speaking not of scholars and statesmen and learned men. I am speaking of the man in the street; and it is undoubtedly true that the big fat Wagga Wagga butcher did more to familiarise the millions of our country with the existence of Australia and the names, of its localities than any other man of our time. He was not a heroic figure, this Sir Arthur Orton, but let it be remembered to his credit that in the course of his great imposture he did undoubtedly, inadvertently and unintentionally, act as a great advertising agent of the land which is now celebrating its majority.

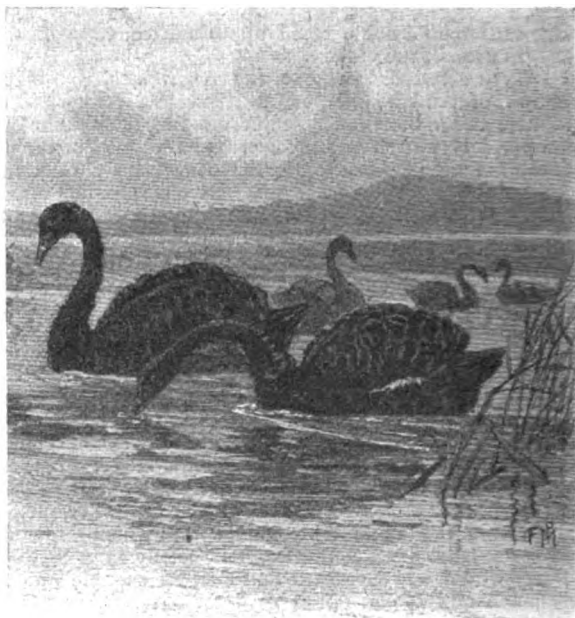
If to the things which have familiarised Englishmen with Australia we give gold-mining the first place and Tichborne the second, the third certainly belongs to the sportsmen. A brief mention should be made in passing of the heroic explorers, the stories of whose travels in the interior are not unworthy to compare with those of the men who opened up Central Africa; but their memory is comparatively dim. There is no man of all the Australian explorers who has attracted popular attention at home to the same extent as Livingstone or even Stanley. They were not less brave, and they showed endurance as great; but the episodes of Australian exploration are not as interesting as those of a country which abounds with lions and elephants and all manner of ferocious carnivores. That which first brought Australia home to the masses, not as a mere name in the atlas, or as a political dependency, was the sudden discovery that in sport the Australians could more than hold their own against the picked men of the Old Country. I well remember the beginning of this thing, when Green, the Australian oarsman, came over to wrest the aquatic championship of the world from our local



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Emu.

(GAMMA LIAISON, P.L.S.)



Black Swans of West Australia.



Photograph by G. W. Wilson.]

Kanakas cutting Sugar Cane, Queensland Plantation.

[A.C. deen.]

Tyneside hero, Robert Chambers. After Green came Hammill, but after them the chief sporting interest of Australia has been cricket, not aquatics. The visit of Australian teams to this country, and the return visit of English teams to Australia, has contributed to the Federation very much as the old Olympic games contributed to the unification of the Greek race. Sport, indeed, has played no small part in the growth of a sentiment of unity, and if the modern heralds were to construct a coat of arms for the new Commonwealth, a cricket bat should certainly figure conspicuously in the quarters.

Australia has not yet contributed much to the literature of the world. The novels of Ralph Boldrewood have attained a certain vogue, and the poems of Gordon and Kendall and Brunton Stephens have shown that Australia can produce singers worthy to hold their own with those of any land. Specially admirable is the way in which Gordon has made himself the poet of the horse. The Centaur seems to have come to life again in the Stockrider and the Australian runs. Australian journalism has always been eminently respectable. The leading papers of Melbourne and Sydney are modelled on the *Times*, and display both the good qualities and the defects of their prototype. They are not distinctive. The only distinctive Australian journal, which has made any mark outside Australia, is the *Sydney Bulletin*. It is a curious product, clever, wicked, lawless, sarcastic, cynical, scoffing, but it is nevertheless a distinct creation, the influence of which is felt throughout the whole of Australasia, and not only throughout Australasia. Mr. Cecil Rhodes is never weary of denouncing the *Sydney Bulletin*. The Australians who settled in the Rand were, as he said, *Sydney Bulletin* Australians. They got the *Sydney Bulletin* every week, which scoffed at the Empire and ridiculed every ideal which Mr. Rhodes holds dear. The *Sydney Bulletin* is the spirit which denies—it is the Mephistopheles of Australia. The only other publication which has an Australasian circulation comparable to that of the *Sydney Bulletin* is the *Australasian Review of Reviews*, in which Mr. Fitchett takes exactly the opposite point of view, and glorifies everything that the *Sydney Bulletin* scoffs at. It is curious to contrast the two; and the future destinies of the Empire will probably be decided by the question whether it is the *Australasian Review of Reviews* or the *Sydney Bulletin* which dominates the policy of the continent.

The Australians have produced millionaires, none of whom, with the doubtful exception of Wilson of Hughenden, have made any mark at home. They developed Mr. Lowe, afterwards Lord Sherbrook, and sent him back to win his laurels in the House of Commons; they gave Sir Gavan Duffy a sphere for his influence, and in Sir Henry Parkes they produced one who may be called a home-made politician, who was also one of the makers of the Empire. Until the late arrival of Mr. Barton, Sir Henry Parkes was almost the only Australian-born politician whom the ordinary Englishman had ever heard of.

As for the popular estimate of the average Australian, it is distinctly favourable. I was much struck at the first Colonial Exhibition held in this country, to notice how closely the Australians had adhered to the English type in their manufactures and productions. Judging from their exploits, they were the most English of all the Colonies. The Canadians are quite as loyal, but they are a mixed race, partly French and partly English; and they are continually dominated by the overshadowing influence of the great Republic in the South. Australia has no great neighbour to influ-

ence her politics. Her people are homogeneous, and English is the only language spoken from the Swan River to Brisbane. They have therefore reproduced England under the Southern Cross with such variations as are dictated by the thermometer. The Australian seems to us from this distance to be an Englishman who is better off than those who live in England. He has got a sunnier climate, in which it is easier to laugh, and in which he can play cricket all the year round. So far as relates to those who live in the country, they appear to us to be a race of horsemen, and to be rearing a type which, although somewhat more wiry, is worthy of the best traditions of the parent stock; but the tendency perceptible in this country to flee the country and concentrate in towns is abnormally visible in the great overgrown capitals of Melbourne and Sydney. Possibly in another fifty years the disproportion between town and country population may have become as great as in England; but the drift to the capitals, the desire to have a good time in the Paris or London of Australia, tends to produce results and consequences which are not yet visible. One fact to which the *Sydney Bulletin* recently called attention is significant of much. According to this sardonic commentator upon Australian aspirations, the Australian family is coming to be as rigidly restricted as the families of France. In other words, the Australian population, instead of increasing and multiplying, is tending to be stationary. This may be a passing phase.

As to the political future of the new Commonwealth now on the verge of manhood, it would be difficult to speculate. The *Spectator* recently threw out a hint that the Australians might turn a predatory eye upon Java and the Spice Islands. It is to be hoped that the Australians will have more sense. At present there seems to be considerable doubt as to whether or not they will learn to conduct themselves soberly, quietly and modestly before all men. They are full of the lust and pride of youth. They have never seen a foreign foe upon their shore. With the exception of the few who have volunteered in Britain's wars in Africa, none of them have ever heard a shot fired in anger. They have not been disciplined by adversity; they have not been cast in an iron mould of Calvinistic theology, like the New Englanders. Beyond the temporary stringency occasioned by the financial crash and the intermittent expense caused by alternating droughts and floods, which destroy millions of their live-stock, their lines have been laid in pleasant places. It remains to be seen how far a community which is born with a golden spoon in its mouth, and which has been reared upon whipped cream and syllabubs, can rise superior to the temptations which assault most prosperous States. Self-denial, austerity, chastity, the great formative virtues of nations, are not conspicuous in the Australian outfit. The Australian has been the spoiled child of destiny. The habit of self-indulgence begotten by the sunshine of prosperity will not make him very amenable to discipline, nor is there much trace of a high religious principle and lofty moral ideal among her people as a whole. That there are good men and excellent men and women in every colony goes without saying; but parental discipline is lax. The larrikin has reproduced under the sunny sky of Australia the worst features of the London Hooligan, and it is not so many years ago since the violence accompanying the trade disputes led to some misgivings as to the peaceful evolution of society in those regions.

These, however, are somewhat inappropriate reflections for an occasion of jubilation; but while we rejoice we look ahead.



PROF. J. WESTLAKE.



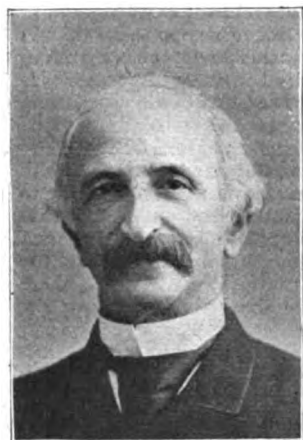
LORD PAUNCEFOOT.
(Great Britain.)



SIR ED. MALET.



SIR E. FRY.



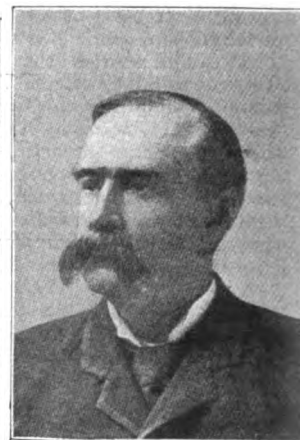
J. M. C. ASSER.
(Holland.)



M. MARTENS.
(Russia.)



M. POBEDONOSTZEFF.
(Russia.)



JUDGE GREY.
(United States.)



L. RENAULT.
(France.)



M. LEON BOURGEOIS.
(France.)



BARON D'ESTOURNELLES DE CONSTANT.
(France.)



THE DUKE OF TETUAN.
(Spain.)

LEADING MEMBERS OF THE INTERNATIONAL COURT OF ARBITRATION.

(Photos of Westlake, Malet and Fry by Elliott and Fry.)

THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

INTERNATIONALISM: AN IDEAL FOR THE NEW CENTURY.

THE work of the Nineteenth Century was the completion of the overthrow of Feudalism, the death-knell of which was sounded in the French Revolution. The work of the Twentieth Century is the completion of the destruction of Nationalism Militant, the death-knell of which was sounded at the Conference of the Hague. The Nineteenth Century was nearly fifty years old before the principles of the Revolution brought forth their full fruit in the overthrow of Feudalism in Germany and Austria. Possibly we may have as long to wait before the new principle of Internationalism succeeds in establishing itself on the ruins of the old Nationalism. But the edict has gone forth, the sentence has been pronounced, and it is for the Twentieth Century to arrange for the execution. The parallel is more exact than many would think who hear it for the first time. There was an infinity of good in the old Feudalism. So there is in the present Nationalism; but like other institutions Feudalism had outlived its good, and instead of being helpful to the progress of the race, had become hurtful, a hindrance rather than an incentive to progress.

THE PASSING OF NATIONALISM.

So it is with Nationalism to-day. The principle of Nationalism has much in it that is inspiring and noble. It was the principle of nationality which exorcised the petty particularism which is the bane of many States. In the Nineteenth Century it did excellent work in destroying multitudinous small States and creating a larger unity. But although it was as much an advance upon the systems which it superseded as Feudalism was upon the political order in the midst of which it grew up, Nationalism has had its day, and the Twentieth Century must dig its grave. Not the grave of Nationality—that is indestructible—but the grave of Nationalism Militant, which has become a new form of particularism, cultivating its own interest at the expense of the general community. Every consideration of policy and morality, as well as the instinct of self-preservation alike urgently call for its destruction. It is an excrescence upon the doctrine of Nationality, the exaggeration and vice of the good quality which is inherent in the conception of nationhood. We see its ultimate results in the armed peace of Europe, by which half-a-dozen nations every year expend in the manufacture and consumption of weapons of destruction, and in the training of men for mutual slaughter, more than would be sufficient to inaugurate a Socialist millennium.

NATIONALITY AND INTERNATIONALISM.

The doctrine of Internationalism is no more hostile to the principle of nationality than the doctrine of Nationality is inimical to the sanctity of the family. There was a time, not so very far remote, when the family or the clan considered itself as bound to assert its sovereignty, without regard to the larger interests of the nation of which that clan formed a part. But just as the family or the clan had to make way for a larger conception of national unity, and subordinate its interests to those of the nation at large, so the nations which make up modern Europe have to learn that Internationalism, or the nationalism of all, is greater than Nationalism which is the nationalism of each. The progress of society may be

measured by the extent to which the exclusive interests of the individual, of the family, of the commune, of the province, or of the nation are subordinated to or rather co-ordinated with the superior interests of the international community.

THE IDEAL FOR THE NEW CENTURY.

It is important to have a definite object and one sufficiently distant and sublime to make it worth while for generations to devote their best energies to its attainment. We are fortunate at the beginning of a new century to perceive clearly the goal towards which we are tending. What wars, what tumults, what welter of human misery must be endured before the international ideal is established, no one can predict. It is improbable that so great a revolution as the shifting of the centre of political and executive action from the capitals of the great nations to the common centre of the international community can be accomplished with ease. The partition of empires is never achieved without throes of labour, and Internationalism will not burst from the womb of time without the bloody midwifery of Mars. But "great wars come and great wars go," "like wolf-tracks o'er new fallen snow"; but not the less for them, perhaps by means of them, Humanity speeds onward to its goal.

GOOD OUT OF EVIL.

Of the possibility of this we have a potent object-lesson at our very doors. Of the crimes which disgrace the history of the century that has gone, few if any equal the South African war. It seems as if the old century had determined to afford mankind in its closing years a supreme example of the folly, the fatuity, and the suicidal madness of war. From the point of view of peace, the three wars waged by Bismarck in 1864, 1866, and 1870 were disastrous. In these three campaigns Prussia made war victoriously, and profited by war every time. In each of these wars the world is afforded an object-lesson of the profitable results which follow from an appeal to the sword. War, it seemed, could be made to pay, both financially and politically. The evil effect of this lesson still lingers with us; but nothing has occurred in our time to counteract the evil influence of this object-lesson so effectively as the war which is still raging in South Africa. At first sight it seemed as if nothing in the world was more certain to result in success for the Power which determined on appealing to the sword to extend its authority over its neighbours' territory.

THE BOER WAR AS AN OBJECT-LESSON.

On one side there was arrayed the undivided strength of a great world-empire; on the other a handful of Boers. The richest nation in the world held the purse-strings, and at the same time as the greatest naval Power dominated the sea with an irresistible might. She enjoyed also the professional skill of a disciplined army, with inexhaustible reservoirs of population from which to draw to replenish the ranks of the invading host. Science, wealth, overwhelming preponderance in numbers—everything was on the side of Britain. Her ablest statesmen, her most experienced soldiers calculated with the utmost confidence upon a brief war and easy victory over a host of undisciplined farmers, whose total number, including men, women, and children, did not equal the popula-

tion of Birmingham. If ever war promised cheap and easy spoils to the victor, it was the war in South Africa. Our soldiers set out for the campaign as if they were starting on a picnic, and those who ventured to hint that the war would not be over by Christmas, 1899, were regarded as absurd pessimists who would speedily be put to shame by the logic of events. But what is it that we see to-day?

AFTER FIFTEEN MONTHS' FIGHTING.

After fifteen months of continuous warfare the overwhelming forces of the Empire are baffled by the indomitable resistance of a mere handful of burghers. So far from the war being over last Christmas twelve months, it was evident last Christmas that the hardest part of our task had not yet been begun. An expenditure of 100 millions of money has brought us no nearer to our goal. Even if at this moment the last burgher were stretched dead upon the veldt, we should enter into possession of a dead country, scourged by fire and sword, in which the survivors, white and black, would grope hungrily for food in the midst of a famine created by our army. Before the war, the paramountcy of Britain was unquestioned, while less than 5,000 soldiers were stationed in the whole southern continent. It is now evident that a standing army of 50,000 must be maintained to prevent our summary ejection from our previously loyal colony, while the total expense of the 10,000 police which are regarded as the indispensable minimum for maintaining order in the Transvaal, will entail an annual cost of two and a half millions, or just a trifle more than the total anticipated increase of profit from the working of the gold mines, as the result of substituting British for Dutch control. Our military prestige is shattered, our army is demoralised and heartsick, while from a moral point of view we have become the by-word of the world.

WAR IS NOT CHEAP TO-DAY.

The bitterest opponent of war, the most enthusiastic advocate of the principle of arbitration, would not have ventured twelve months ago to have dreamed of so tremendous a demonstration of the retribution entailed upon those who prefer war to arbitration. One great argument which weighed with the Tsar in summoning the Hague Conference was his conviction that war as a Court of Appeal had become so costly as to be ruinous to allow it to hold its place any longer as the tribunal of nations. The costs of the suit ate up the whole value of the disputed estate. That was what he thought, and said, in the spring of 1899. It was reserved for England to afford mankind the most tremendous demonstration of the truth of the Tsar's belief that the world has yet seen. If it costs £100,000,000 and entails the practical paralysis of an army of 250,000 men in order to settle a dispute with a population of 250,000 all told, it does not require more than an elementary knowledge of the rule of three to be able to calculate what the cost would be if instead of such a battle between a giant and a dwarf, a contest were to be waged between two giants.

HOPE FOR SMALL NATIONS.

It is not merely that the immediate costs of this lawsuit which we carried to the tribunal of Mars against the plaintive and repeated appeals of the other litigant for arbitration, which is calculated to impress salutary lessons upon the public mind. What stands out still more clearly even than all the waste and ruin of the war is the fact that, whether victorious or defeated, the result of such a contest as that waged in South Africa is to destroy the very foundations of imperial power. The creation of a

blood feud between the two races whose harmonious mingling was the condition of imperial strength is every day becoming more and more conspicuous in its evil results. The heroic resistance of the burghers to a force, which at the present moment is more than twelve times the total numbers of the combatants they can put into the field, has given new heart and hope to the small nations of the world. Hitherto they have felt that they existed upon sufferance, but they now feel that if the worst came to the worst, it is possible for them to put up such a fight that even the most reckless of their neighbours would think twice and even thrice before venturing to cross their frontier. All this tends in favour of the *status quo*. Nothing endangers peace so much as practical illustrations of the ease with which great Powers can eat up little ones; and hardly anything does so much to deter from aggression as such a demonstration as that which has been afforded us in South Africa of the ruinous cost at which such annexation alone is possible.

INTERNATIONAL SOLIDARITY OF SENTIMENT.

This, however, is but one part of the invaluable lesson which the Nineteenth Century has left as its most precious bequest to the century in which we are now living. The war has not only demonstrated the ruinous costliness of such a method of solving disputes, but it has to an unprecedented extent created an international solidarity on the part of the Continental nations. It is, indeed, extremely unfortunate for England that the motive of this new sentiment of international unity should have as its source an abhorrence of the policy which our Government has pursued in South Africa. But that will pass, while the sentiment, the consciousness of the new feeling, will endure. In consequence of this South African war the human race outside the boundaries of our empire is practically a unit. On the Continent, with the significant and sinister exception of the ruling Turks, the sentiment of indignation, not unmixed with shame, is universal, and is brought into all the more salient relief by such a solitary voice as that which M. Yves Guyot raises from time to time in the columns of the *Siecle*. It is a great thing when men of diverse nationalities, religions and languages, palpitate with the throb of one great emotion. A similar thing occurred in the time of the Crusades, when steel-clad Europe shook itself with simultaneous awe and horror at the news of the desecration of the Holy Sepulchre. Once again Europe through all its confines shudders with the same thrill of horror and of indignation. The heroic struggle of the Boers against overmastering odds has kindled a flame of enthusiasm which burns as brightly on the plains of Russia as among the valleys of Switzerland. A common enthusiasm for the moment tends towards Internationalism as much as a common language. Owing to the Continent being divided into what may be described as a series of watertight compartments, it has been hitherto almost impossible to move it as a unit; but the newspaper and the telegraph and the universal diffusion of the capacity to read and write have rendered possible the creation of a common sentiment before which national barriers disappear. That is a great gain to the cause of Internationalism, and although it has been brought about at our expense, we can only rejoice at the result, however much we may mourn the method by which it came.

AN ADVERTISEMENT FOR THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

But this is by no means the only gain that has come to the cause of Internationalism by the war and the method by which it was conducted. At the conclusion of the Hague Conference its wisest and most earnest

members expressed the unanimous opinion that, however excellent may have been the machinery elaborated at the Hague, it would not be brought into operation unless the steam of popular enthusiasm could be generated in some way to give it motive power. They complained that owing to the foolish policy adopted by the Conference in treating the press as if it were an enemy rather than an indispensable ally, little public interest had been excited in its deliberations; and when it came to a close, nine-tenths of the population of the Continent were entirely unaware of anything that had been done, and were inclined to believe, in their ignorance, that the Conference had achieved nothing. Now, the Conference, it can never be too often declared, is as conspicuous a landmark in the progress of the human race as was the outbreak of the French Revolution at the close of the eighteenth century. It marked the birthday of Internationalism, and therefore sounded the knell of militant Nationalism. The French Revolution advertised itself in cannon thunder throughout the world. The Hague Conference had no such method of *réclame* at its disposal. Hence the necessity which was much insisted upon by its leading members of sustained, comprehensive, international propaganda of education. It was necessary, they said, first to teach the peoples of the Continent what the Conference had done, and next to rouse in them a passionate determination to take advantage of the peace-making machinery for the settlement of future quarrels. The task of initiating such a propaganda seemed hopelessly compromised by the action of England in refusing arbitration and in forcing war upon the Boers almost before the ink which signed the Hague Conventions was dry. But when great events are toward, the delay even of years often is the means of bringing about a more rapid advance. So it has been in this case. That which the combined efforts of all the friends of peace could not have hoped to accomplish has been achieved by the action of the Boers; and the visit of Paul Kruger to Europe, it is now apparent, is the natural and necessary sequel of the Hague Conference.

PRESIDENT KRUGER IN EUROPE.

I have been much abused in the last month for having visited the Hague to see President Kruger. I have been denounced as a traitor for holding converse with the so-called enemy of my country. I did not go to see Paul Kruger as the enemy of my country, I went to see him as the Apostle of Arbitration, as the instrument by which it was possible to generate popular enthusiasm and educate the public mind on the subject of Arbitration. I found the old President seated in the room at the Hotel des Indes where but little more than eighteen months before I had bidden farewell to Lord Pauncefote. It seemed peculiarly appropriate that the President should occupy the room of the British Plenipotentiary, for upon him had fallen the mantle of that doughty champion of arbitration. Lord Pauncefote took a leading part in framing the Convention of Arbitration, and now in the nick of time the President of the South African Republic has arrived to get up steam by which that great engine for the maintenance of the peace of nations is to be brought into operation. The true inwardness and real significance of President Kruger's visit to Europe is even yet by no means fully appreciated, and two months ago it was not understood in the least. But when for the first time in the history of the world the populace of Paris which had so often made the capital ring with cries of "*Vive l'Armée*" astonished the world by crying "*Vive l'Arbitrage*," even the dullest began to see the

possibility that in President Kruger we may have the Apostle Paul of the principle of Arbitration. This conviction was deepened when on his visit to Amsterdam the same wild enthusiasm was manifested for the same abstract principle.

THE APOSTLE PAUL OF ARBITRATION.

How comes it then that this Boer from the South African veldt has succeeded in making the ideal of the philosopher and the dream of the philanthropic statesman a popular rallying cry for the masses of Europe? How comes this about? The answer is simple. No abstract cause, whether it be Christianity, liberty or justice, ever rallies the enthusiasm of the masses until it has produced its martyrs.

As the blood of the martyrs was the seed of the Church, so in our day it has been the stimulant of popular enthusiasm. Men in masses do not reason, they feel. The instinct of nations responds only to causes in defence of which men are called to die. Hitherto, while men have died in myriads for the sublime abstractions of liberty, of justice, of independence and of nationality, no one has ever died for arbitration. It has been an abstract idea, never incarnate in heroes who knew how to die. But President Kruger and his burghers have at last taught mankind that for arbitration there are men who are not afraid to die. President Kruger represents in his own person the principles of nationality, of independence and of liberty, but over and above all these he also represents the principle of arbitration. Hence it is that the masses in the capitals of Holland and France have substituted the cheers for arbitration for all other cheers, and persist, to the amazement and chagrin of many English so-called friends of peace, in regarding Kruger as the banner-bearer of the cause of the Hague Convention.

HIS CREDENTIALS.

In this the popular instinct is sound. President Kruger before the war, Sir Alfred Milner himself being witness, was more anxious about arbitration than about anything else. If he had but been promised arbitration he would have conceded the franchise with joy. Again and again during the long negotiations which preceded the outbreak of war he renewed his demand for arbitration, and again and again it was sternly refused, nor can the hollow subterfuge that we consented to arbitrate upon some trivialities conceal the fact that upon the vital questions in dispute both Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Alfred Milner absolutely refused to listen to any suggestion of arbitration, even when the arbitrators were to be drawn solely from the British Afrikaners. Even in the famous ultimatum, which was wrung from the Boers by sheer despair of justice, the demand which stood in the forefront of their despatch was a demand for arbitration, nor can any one complain that they coupled with that appeal the demand that, pending arbitration, no additional troops should be concentrated upon their borders, and that the military *status quo ante* the Bloemfontein Conference should be restored. It was our insolent rejection of that demand which was the real declaration of war, and constituted us the aggressors in the eyes of Europe. After the war had broken out they again appealed for arbitration through their delegates, and at this moment President Steyn, General De Wet, General Delarey and General Botha are fighting for arbitration.

A WAR FOR ARBITRATION.

Arbitration or independence are the alternatives which they present to us. We refuse them either. So the war goes on. The present demand of the burghers is unmistakable. President Steyn is willing to lay down his arms to-morrow if the question at issue between

Britain and the Boer Republics were referred to any impartial tribunal that might be agreed upon. "We are willing," said President Steyn, "to appear before any such tribunal and meet any charges that may be brought against us. If that tribunal should decide that we have been guilty of such crimes and misdemeanours as to justify the infliction of the capital punishment, we bow without demur and accept the extinction of our nationality; but we refuse absolutely to recognise a sentence which has been passed by our executioner, who hopes to profit by our death." In the great dispute between the Briton and the Boer in South Africa the Briton is at once the accuser, the prosecutor, the hostile witness, the judge, and executioner. Against this mockery of justice the Boers are fighting, and will fight to the bitter end. Hence it is that the Boers present to the world the first example of a nationality which is deliberately choosing the risk of extermination rather than abandon its demand for a fair trial before an impartial tribunal.

**KRUGER
NEVER REJECTED
ARBITRATION.**

An absurd attempt has been made to represent that the Boers rejected arbitration when it was said to have been offered them by Germany and Holland in the summer of 1899. This is one of the lies greedily swallowed by those whose evil conscience makes them clutch at any fallacy in order to conceal their guilt. Germany and Holland never offered the Boers arbitration, nor is there a vestige of evidence that any such offer was made at any time by any Power to the South African Republics. The only foundation for this silly fiction was a mistranslation of one word in Count von Bülow's speech before the

Reichstag. In defending his policy, he stated that in the summer of 1899 the German Government had suggested to President Kruger that he might do well to invoke the mediation of the United States of America. At the time when that suggestion was made every one, both in Cape Town and in Pretoria, believed that the concessions

which President Kruger was reluctantly induced to make would suffice to settle the dispute amicably. It was just after the Bloemfontein Conference when, Mr. Chamberlain himself being witness, President Kruger was making concession after concession until at last, as we know, he had conceded nine-tenths of the English demand. Nothing could have been more fatuous than for President Kruger at that moment to have inflamed British jealousy and wrecked all hope of a peaceful settlement by invoking the intervention of a foreign Power. There is not a single Jingo in Great Britain who would not have declared that any such appeal at that moment was damning evidence of his reluctance to make the needed concessions, and also of his determination to assert his independence as a Sovereign International State, thus to invoke foreign intervention in what they imagined was a purely British affair. President Kruger therefore replied in terms



From his latest photo.

Handwritten signature of President Kruger.

which were perfectly correct, by saying that the moment was not opportune for invoking American mediation. It would have been interesting to know what other course any of his accusers to-day would have counselled under the circumstances. The proof of this can be found in the official Yellow Book published by the Dutch Government, to which Count von Bülow appealed.

The following is the passage from Count von

Bülów's speech upon the mistranslation of which this misconception has arisen. I quote from the *Times* report :—

"Count von Bülów here cited the documents already published by the Dutch Government in their Yellow-book showing that in accordance with the views of the German Government the Dutch Foreign Minister strongly advised Mr. Kruger to maintain a moderate attitude. In June, 1899, Mr. Kruger was advised by Germany through the Dutch Government to invite mediation, but Dr. Leyds informed the Dutch Minister in Paris that Mr. Kruger did not consider 'that the moment had yet come for applying for the mediation of America.' Some time afterwards Mr. Kruger made the attempt to obtain arbitration, but 'feeling had become too heated,' and in August Mr. Kruger complained to the Dutch Government that arbitration could not be arranged."

MAKING THE ISSUE CLEAR.

We have therefore the issue clearly posed before the world. The Boers are fighting to the death for arbitration. England is fighting stolidly against arbitration, and by their attitude in relation to this great question the particular disputants will be judged, are being judged to-day by the civilised world, and will be judged hereafter by history.

All this is clear enough to those who followed the matter closely, and took pains to inform themselves as to the fundamental facts of the situation. But it is necessary to bring home to the mind and conscience of the nations the facts which justify the appeal of the Boers to the Hague Conventions. The immediate objective of all friends of peace is to popularise the Hague Conventions. It would teach the millions of Europe and of America what the Hague Conference was, what it did, and why at this moment it has failed to avert this war.

The visit of Paul Kruger to Europe and his projected tour in America afford admirable opportunities for the necessary propaganda, which can be carried out with a fulness that would have been quite impossible a year ago.

The Hague Conference did not merely draw up a Convention of Arbitration. It spent much time in the elaboration of the Rules and Usages of War. President Kruger's appeal for arbitration is based not merely upon arbitration, but primarily, in the first instance, upon the convention relating to the laws of war. The statesmen who drew up in the series of articles the laws which should govern civilised as distinct from barbarous warfare, recognised that, notwithstanding all the efforts that might be made to avert war, it would still remain for some time the supreme tribunal. They therefore formulated and precisely defined the principles of international law governing civilised warfare. These principles have been accepted by Great Britain and formally ratified by her Government within less than twelve months. President Kruger on his first landing at Marseilles declared in trumpet tones which rang through the world that England was not waging war in accordance with civilised rules, but was fighting like a barbarous Power. This emphatic declaration excited great indignation on the part of those who had deluded themselves into the belief that a war of devastation, unparalleled in the whole of the Nineteenth Century, was being waged in the most civilised fashion by the humaneness of our generals. We now know better. The proclamations published by Lord Roberts and interpreted by Mr. Chamberlain show that, so far from carrying on this war in accordance with the rules and usages of civilised warfare, we were doing exactly the opposite. Upon this point it is necessary that there should be no mistake. The laws governing civilised warfare are to be found in the Articles 44 to 52 of the Hague Convention for the

Rules of War, but every one of these eight rules has been cynically set aside by Lord Roberts :—

1. EXACTION OF THE OATH.

ARTICLE XLV.—*Any pressure on the population of occupied territory to take the oath to the hostile Power is prohibited.*

In March, 1900, when Lord Roberts occupied Bloemfontein, he issued a proclamation declaring that the burghers, with certain exceptions, "who are willing to lay down their arms at once and to bind themselves by an oath to abstain from further participation in the war, will be given passes to allow them to return to their homes, and will not be made prisoners of war, nor will their property be taken from them."

These terms imply that if the burghers did not take the oath to the British Government, binding themselves to abstain from giving any assistance whatever to the Governments of the Republics, they would have their property taken from them. This proclamation, therefore, was a threat that the private property of burghers in the field might be confiscated, unless they deserted their own army and took the oath to the hostile Power.

Lord Roberts supplemented this proclamation of March by another proclamation on August 14th, which says nothing concerning the confiscation of property, but which threatens the burghers with transportation if they refuse to take the oath. The exact text of the proclamation is :—

"Further, all burghers living in districts occupied by the British troops, unless they surrender and subscribe to the neutrality oath prescribed by me to meet such cases, will be treated as prisoners of war, and will be transported."

2. COMPELLING THE POPULATION TO TAKE PART IN MILITARY OPERATIONS.

ARTICLE XLIV.—*Any compulsion of the population of occupied territory to take part in military operations against its own country is prohibited.*

This, which is sternly prohibited by the Rules of War, is authorised by the proclamations of Lord Roberts. In the proclamation of May 31st he threatens with confiscation and destruction of property all those "who have not done their utmost to prevent" any attack upon property by the Boers. In the proclamation of August 14th, Lord Roberts warned the burghers to acquaint Her Majesty's forces with the presence of the enemy upon their farms. Otherwise "they would be regarded as aiding and abetting the enemy." This compulsion upon the inhabitants to act as British spies and to report to the Intelligence Department of the invading army was followed up by a much more serious infraction of this Rule in the proclamation of October 24th, which requires all burghers to do scouting duty every night in the vicinity of their farms, in order to prevent sniping. Failure to comply with this order subjects the farmer (1) to a fine of £200, and (2) to the burning of his farm.

3. THE CONFISCATION OF PROPERTY.

ARTICLE XLVI.—*Family honours and rights, individual lives and private property, as well as religious convictions and liberty, must be respected.*

Private property cannot be confiscated.

ARTICLE XLVII.—*Pillage is formally prohibited.*

ARTICLE LII.—*Neither requisitions in kind nor services can be demanded from communes or inhabitants except for the necessities of the army of occupation. They must be in proportion to the resources of the country, and of such a nature as not to involve the population in the obligation of taking part in military operations against their country.*

These requisitions and services shall only be demanded on the authority of the commander in the locality occupied.

The contributions in kind shall, as far as possible, be paid for in ready money; if not, their receipt shall be acknowledged.

The evidence as to the violations of these Rules may be grouped under the following heads :—

Proclamations already noticed under the heading of the Exaction of the Oath prove that private property was confiscated by order of the British authorities as a method of compelling the burghers to take the oath of neutrality. But in a war in which

every full-grown male is legally enrolled as a member of the national army, and is compelled to take his place in the commandoes, these proclamations amount to a declaration that all private property is confiscated unless the soldiers desert their colours. Lord Roberts on October 3rd issued a proclamation in which he formally proclaims this policy of pillage. In the proclamation published in the *Official Gazette* Lord Roberts says:—"The stock and supplies of those on commando are to be taken without any receipt being given."

Article 52 of the Hague Convention declares that "No requisitions in kind shall be demanded without being paid for, or, if this is impossible, their receipt shall be acknowledged." That this was done is proved by the letter of the Deputy Adjutant-General to Lord Roberts, who, writing to Colonel Victor Milward, M.P., says that "sheep, horses, cattle, and carriages were requisitioned by proper authority; payment was only withheld when the owner was still in arms against us"—which is an official admission that whenever the burgher remained true to his flag his property was confiscated, his farm was pillaged, in utter disregard of Articles 46, 48, and 52. Mr. Chamberlain admitted (Speech in House of Commons, December 6th) that cattle were taken without payment or receipt when the owners "*were guilty of acts of war against us*," in other words, obedience to the orders of their Government to serve in the army of national defence is treated as a crime justifying the confiscation of their private property by the invading army.

In October this policy of confiscation was applied more generally by Lord Kitchener, who in that month issued orders for the seizure of the standing crops of all burghers who were still in the field. The official instructions state:—

"These crops become the property of Her Majesty's Government, and no purchase of produce will be allowed from the wives of men who are fighting."

On October 15th Lord Kitchener issued instructions to general officers as follows:

"All available men, waggons, and tack-gear within reach of your post are to be collected from farms, leaving none whatever for farming or other purposes. Patrols to search all farmhouses, and report the result."

4. THE INFLICTION OF GENERAL PENALTIES FOR ACTS OF INDIVIDUALS.

ARTICLE I.—*No general penalty, pecuniary or otherwise, can be inflicted on the population on account of the acts of individuals for which it cannot be regarded as collectively responsible.*

This, which is forbidden by Article 50 of the Hague Convention, is explicitly authorised by Lord Roberts in his proclamation of June 16th. The following official proclamation, No. 602, was issued by him at Bloemfontein:—

"NOTICE.

"Whereas, by Proclamation, dated the 16th day of June, 1900, of Lord Roberts, Field-Marshal Commanding-in-Chief Her Majesty's Forces in South Africa, it was notified to, and the inhabitants and principal residents of the Orange River Colony, and the South African Republic were warned, that whatever wanton damage to public property, such as Railways, Bridges, Culverts, Telegraph Wires, &c., took place, the houses of persons living in the neighbourhood would be burned, inasmuch as such destruction could not take place without their knowledge and connivance. Now, therefore, it is hereby notified for general information that the following sentences have been passed in connection with destruction of Property, Railways, &c., in the Orange River Colony, and have been approved by Field-Marshal Lord Roberts.

"Sentence.—The following persons to have their farms burned." Then follow thirty-eight names, with several others unmentioned.

"Sentence.—The following persons to pay a fine of 2s. 6d. per morgen of the area of their farms." Then follow sixty-three names and others not named, almost all in the first list being included in the second list. The fines must be about one-eighth of the whole freehold value of these farms.

Considering that the destruction was usually effected by the Boer commandoes, acting in accordance with the laws and

usages of war, and provided with artillery, it is obvious that the unarmed inhabitants within a range of five miles could not have prevented the destruction of the railway for which they were held responsible. This order was issued in June, when the regularly organised armies of the Boer Republics were still in the field. On September 2nd, in a letter to General Botha, Lord Roberts endeavoured to justify his order on the ground that there were no longer any properly organised Boer armies in the Transvaal and Orange Free State. He says:—

"3. In order to put these views into practice, I have issued instructions that the Boer farmhouses near the spot where an effort has been made to destroy the railroad or to wreck the trains shall be burnt, and that from all farmhouses for a distance of ten miles around such a spot all provisions, cattle, etc., shall be removed."

In addition to this policy of devastation carried out in regions where property had been destroyed, other districts were marked out for denudation, in accordance with the following order issued by Lord Kitchener:—

"In order to ensure public security in the country, it is considered advisable that mobile columns should act in certain districts, with the object of putting down any open rebellion, of removing all horses and forage, and of collecting cattle and live stock belonging to all those who, after laying down their arms and taking the oath of neutrality, have again gone on commando, or whose sons may have gone on commando."

We have, therefore, under the hand and seal of British commanding officers, proclamations laying down principles of action which constitute a reversion to the savage practices of the seventeenth century. Against these, General Louis Botha, Commander-in-Chief of the Boer forces, has entered his solemn protest, in the letter addressed to Lord Roberts on September 6th.

"It is already known to me that barbarous actions of this kind are committed by your troops under your command, not only alongside or near the railway, but also in places far removed from railways. Wherever your troops move not only are houses burned down or blown up with dynamite, but defenceless women and children are ejected, robbed of all food and cover, and all this without any just cause existing for such proceedings."

The civilised nations of the world are therefore face to face with a grave situation created by the deliberate and persistent violation of the recognised usages and rules of civilised warfare. If this reversion to barbarism is allowed to pass by without protest it will become an established precedent governing the conduct of troops in the field in future wars.

Should this result follow, we may expect to see that in the next European war the private property of every citizen who is summoned to the defence of his country will be confiscated, his house razed to the ground, and his women and children left without food or shelter in a country overrun by a hostile army. It will also be regarded as legitimate to menace with ruin or exile all those who refuse to take the oath to the invading Power; and it will further be considered in accordance with the usages of warfare to compel non-combatants to assist in the conquest of their own country by acting as spies for the invading force by using their utmost efforts to prevent the attacks on the property of the invader, and by undertaking scouting duty for the purpose of discovering and driving off the patrols of their own army. Finally, it will also be considered permissible for the commander of an invading army to burn down every house within five miles of any place in which a railway or telegraph wire has been cut by the army defending the territory against which he is operating. Such a principle would justify a second devastation of the Palatinate, and authorise atrocities the like of which have been happily unknown in Europe for a hundred years.

No more effective method of rousing popular passion can be imagined than the demonstration by authority of this reversion Great Britain has made, and no more effective method could be conceived of popularising the way opened by the Hague Conference to escaping resort to the barbarous practices of which Great Britain has been guilty.

AN INTERNATIONAL PROTEST AND APPEAL.

This being the case, it is not to be wondered at that the International Union—an association formed for the express purpose of promoting Internationalism by explaining and defending the work of the Hague Conference—should have seized this opportunity. At two meetings of the Committee held in Paris last month it was decided to take steps at once in order to secure signatures to the appeal which President Kruger is making to the Governments, and, after much consultation with other countries, they drew up the following appeal, which is to be made the basis of a great Crusade of Peace throughout Europe and America :—

THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA AND THE HAGUE CONVENTIONS.

The Committee of the International Union have adopted the following Appeal and Protest which they submit for signature to all who love Justice and Peace.

To the Signatory Powers of the Hague Conventions of Arbitration and of the Rules and Usages of War.

We, the undersigned, recognising the value of the conclusions registered by the Powers at the Hague Conference, place on record our solemn protest against the violation of their provisions in the operations of the war now raging in South Africa.

I.

We accept the Laws and Usages of War drawn up at The Hague as formulating the usages which distinguish civilised from barbarous warfare, and although technically the South African Republics may be excluded from the Convention, the moral obligation to observe them is not affected thereby.

We note with deep regret that the proclamations and official instructions issued by the British commanders in South Africa reveal a system of devastation and confiscation in direct violation of Articles 44 to 53 of the Convention.

And therefore, while recording our solemn protest against this reversion to the practices of barbarism, we appeal to the Powers to offer such prompt and friendly representations as may be necessary to restrain the operations of war in South Africa within the limits laid down in the name of humanity and civilisation.

II.

The Powers have declared their resolution to extend the empire of law and to fortify the sentiment of international justice by the foundation of a Court of Arbitration accessible to all (Preamble to the Convention for the Pacific Settlement of International Disputes). They have further declared that it is important to consecrate by an international agreement the principles of equity and of right upon which rest the security of States and the well-being of the peoples. They have further declared in Article 1 that "they agree to employ their efforts to ensure the pacific settlement of international differences."

We take note of it, and in order to second their efforts in this direction, we solemnly protest—

(1) Against the destruction of the South African Republics, which have persistently demanded that the dispute should be submitted to arbitration.

(2) Against their annexation by Great Britain, which rendered war inevitable by its refusal to accept arbitration.

And we respectfully submit to them the following proposition : That negotiations be immediately entered upon in order to complete the Hague Convention by a clause stipulating that an appeal to arbitration made by any nation before war, shall confer upon that nation a juridical right to its independent existence, until its extinction has been decreed by an impartial tribunal.

Signed by—

GREAT BRITAIN :

Alf. Russel Wallace.

Felix Moscheles, President of the International Arbitration and Peace Association.

Hodgson Pratt, Président d'Honneur of the International Arbitration and Peace Association.

Rev. Dr. Clifford.

W. M. Crook, ex-Editor of the *Echo*.

W. W. Massingham, ex-Editor of the *Daily Chronicle*.

W. T. Stead, Editor of the *Review of Reviews*.

UNITED STATES :

John Milholland.

Moncure D. Conway.

FRANCE :

Frederic Passy, Membre de l'Institut, ex-Senator.

L. Trarieux, Senator.

G. Moch.

Madame Pognon, President of the French League for the Rights of Women.

Mademoiselle Claire de Pratz.

BELGIUM :

H. Lafontaine, Senator.

HOLLAND :

Madame Wischkiewicz van Schilfgaarde.

SWITZERLAND :

Elie Ducommun, Secretary General of the Berne Peace Bureau.

GERMANY :

Madame Selenka.

ITALY :

E. T. Moneta, President of the Lombard Union.

Signor Lombroso.

RUSSIA :

Jean de Bloch, Conseiller d'Etat.

J. Novikoff.

It will be seen that this protest goes a step further than the Hague Convention, and formulates the next step that is to be taken towards the establishment of arbitration as the method of settling international disputes. It will be noticed from the terms of the second part of this Protest and appeal that the protest against the destruction of the Boer Republics is not based upon the assumption that they were in the right in this struggle, but solely upon the fact that they offered repeatedly to submit the dispute to arbitration before war broke out, and that their famous Ultimatum began thus :—"That all points of mutual difference shall be regulated by the friendly course of arbitration, or by whatever amicable way be agreed upon by this Government with Her Majesty's Government."

Neither is the protest against their annexation by England based upon the ground that England was in the wrong on the merits of the quarrel, but only because England forced on the war by refusing arbitration. From this follows logically the last clause, which asks the signatory Powers of the Hague Convention to supplement the existing instrument by a general agreement that no nation which appeals to arbitration shall have its independent existence extinguished as the result of war, until an impartial tribunal has decided that such a severe sentence is justified by the laws of justice and equity.

PUTTING A PREMIUM ON ARBITRATION.

It is obvious that if this principle were accepted, a great step would be taken towards the establishment of arbitration. It would put a premium upon the offer to submit such a dispute to arbitration by placing the State in a privileged juridical position, guaranteeing it against the loss of its national existence as the result of the war into which it had been forced in the cause of arbitration. It is a great thing, and the principle thus formulated will, I have no doubt, find an enthusiastic response throughout the civilised world. In England the Protest will not be so extensively signed as in other countries but even here it is confidently

expected that the true friends of arbitration will not refuse to embrace the opportunity of affirming their devotion to the principle merely because, for the moment, it involves censuring the policy of their own Government. On the Continent the response is likely to be almost universal. Ministers and official personages, of course, cannot put their hand to such a document: but the leaders of thought and opinion, the representatives of the people, the intellectuals and the friends of peace in all countries will sign it with enthusiasm. The suffering conscience of the human race will acclaim with intense delight an opportunity for expressing the pent-up feelings of horror and indignation with which our South African war is regarded by those who have no national interest in its prosecution.

THE SCRUPLES OF PRESIDENT KRUGER.

The only question upon which there is still any uncertainty is whether President Kruger will place himself at the disposal of this international agitation. Those who do not know the old President of the South African Republic will no doubt think it absurd to suggest the possibility of any reluctance on his part to avail himself of so splendid an opportunity of pleading his cause before the peoples of the world. Those who do know him will understand how great is the difficulty of inducing him to take any step which seems to be an appeal to the peoples against the action or inaction of their Governments. Although for the last eighteen months he has figured before the world as a great Republican hero, President Kruger is, as he always was, an ingrained Conservative at heart. His instincts, his sympathies, his inclinations, are entirely on the side of the Governments, and he shrinks from placing himself at the head of a movement which might be regarded with displeasure by constituted authorities. It is a curious illustration of the misconception which prevails as to his character. While he is hanging back from taking a course by which he could shake both Europe and America from the centre to the circumference, his presence in Europe is regarded with dread by the German and Austrian Governments, because they regard him as the banner-bearer of Republicanism! They fear that he would rally round him all the democratic elements in Central Europe, and become a potent disturber of existing dynasties. Nothing could be further from President Kruger's thoughts than to take any such course. To quote his own words, he has seen too much of the troubles that come from raising strife between a people and their government for him to contemplate any such agitation without profound misgivings and dislike. Nevertheless the force of events will probably suffice to overcome the reluctance of the old President to embark upon a campaign of arbitration. Possibly his very reluctance may be potent to overcome the alarm which exists in influential quarters as to the

possible consequences of the action proposed by the International Union.

A CAMPAIGN FOR PEACE.

If once they were reassured on this point, they might still welcome an agitation the object of which was to strengthen the securities for peace. But in Germany and in Austria the feeling on the subject of the Boer war is such that wise statesmen would probably welcome any movement which directed it into innocuous channels. At the great meetings held at Munich and Hamburg, meetings greater than any which have been held in recent years in Germany, for 7,000 Germans met at each city to pass resolutions of sympathy with the Boers, there was manifest a feeling which if left undirected might lead to serious trouble. If, on the other hand, a legitimate outlet was afforded for the popular passion, that which might have been a danger to the peace of Europe would become a new security against war. It should be clearly understood that President Kruger has no desire to stir up war among the nations. He has seen too much of the horrors of war to wish to extend them to any other nation in the world. He is not in Europe to ask any Government to make war against England on his behalf. He is here to ask that the signatories of the Hague Conventions should take note of the fact that the principles embodied in this great international instrument have been and are at this moment being trampled under foot by one of the signatories of this instrument, and to urge that all Powers should unite in putting the utmost moral pressure possible short of war upon the international law-breaker. He accuses England of violating her own engagements and trampling under foot the solemn engagements into which she entered only two years ago.

A NEW IDEAL FOR THE NEW CENTURY.

Here, then, is work for the new century. When this REVIEW was started, it had as its immediate objective the promotion of the sense of the unity of the English-speaking races. That work has been pretty effectually accomplished. It must now be succeeded by a wider ideal. The consciousness of race unity, which ten years ago appeared little more than an idle dream, has now become the accepted commonplace of the man in the street.

"New occasions teach new duties, time makes ancient good uncouth.

They must upwards still and onward who would keep abreast of truth."

And so it comes to pass that the organ which ten years ago led the van of the movement in favour of the recognition of the essential unity of all English-speaking men, now seeing that position well-nigh won, adopts as its new programme for the New Century the Realisation of the International Ideal throughout the World.

"Down the happy future runs a flood of prophesying light:
It shows an earth no longer stained with blood:
Blossom and fruit where now we see the bud
Of Brotherhood and Right."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

CHRISTIANITY OR HELL FIRE:

WHICH ARE WE TAKING TO CHINA?

DR. E. J. DILLON, special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* in China, is the ablest and most experienced of all the special correspondents now engaged on the English press. He has just returned from China, and he contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article of thirty-two pages, which he entitles "The European Lamb and the Chinese Wolf." This is a very tame title for the contents of the article. What Dr. Dillon has to say, on the authority of an eye-witness, is that the allied Christian nations which are making the war in China have behaved like devils, and instead of bringing Christianity to China have brought hell fire. I am glad to see that Dr. Dillon is able to exempt the British and American soldiers from the worst outrages; but he is not able to exempt them from the charge of complicity in the looting which, the Hague Convention notwithstanding, has been universal in the capital of China. When you read the article, you feel amazed, as if you were in a kind of topsy-turvy world, when you remember that we are exacting reparation from the Chinese, whereas, for every single crime which the Chinese have committed, we are responsible for hundreds. A more damning indictment against Christendom has seldom been written by mortal pen. It is appalling, and one which will leave an indelible stain upon the memory of all the Governments who were concerned in this atrocious carnival of lust and murder. It is simply appalling to think that the men who have been guilty of these horrible atrocities were despatched with the blessings of the Church on the sanctimonious pretext of carrying Christian civilisation to the heathen Chinese. The moral nature which exists in the heart of all Christian States is revolted by this cynical and criminal carnival of carnage.

CHRISTENDOM THE CRIMINAL.

If there were a Rhadamanthus holding his court and meting out stern justice to the nations, then assuredly it is not the European Powers which would be demanding compensation and punishment from the Chinese, but rather the Chinese who would be entitled to a verdict with heavy costs. The Bulgarian atrocities were not more sickening than those which Christendom has inflicted upon the unfortunate Chinese who came across their path. Nor is it only Christendom which has reason to blush for the deeds which have been done in its name, by men armed with its authority. It is humanity itself which is disgraced by these outrages. It is a painful reminder of the brute beast or devil which dwells in each of us, ready to break out the moment the chains imposed by civilisation and authority are broken.

It is sincerely to be hoped that whether it is the Tsar, or the Kaiser, or the British Government, exemplary punishment will be meted out to those troops who have been guilty of such horrible outrages against humanity. War is hell, no doubt, as we are frequently reminded by those who apologise for its horrors after they have done their best to let them loose; but when nations go on a mission of Christian civilisation, they should at least restrain that hell within civilised limits. In China the very opposite course seems to have been taken. The Russians unfortunately appear to have been among the worst offenders, but they were pressed hard by the

Germans. The Japanese have not been behindhand, but Dr. Dillon adds his testimony to that of all other observers, when he says that the atheistic Jap has behaved infinitely better than his Christian allies.

THE CHINESE A CIVILISED PEOPLE.

Dr. Dillon begins by pointing out that it is nonsense to talk of the Chinese as barbarians. Chinese civilisation is different from our own; but while in some respects it differs from it for the worse, in many respects it differs from it for the better. Dr. Dillon says:—

The Chinaman enjoys much greater freedom than the inhabitants of some of the States which are so eager to befriend him. He can go about whither and when he lists without let or hindrance from police or officialdom. He knows nothing of passports, which render the Russian's life a burden, and often bind the *mooshik* to the soil from which he seeks to escape; he has no periodic dealings with the authorities, like the Austrian, German and Frenchman; he snaps his finger at military conscription; he is hampered by no law of association such as European States enforce; he can call meetings, address street gatherings, combine with his fellows, criticise the Government in spoken and written word, and even object to the maintenance of the Manchu Dynasty. He is handicapped by no invidious distinctions between classes and masses, the only categories being the literary and the non-literary, and any man born of honest parents has all careers open to him, and may, if Nature has not been too chary of her intellectual gifts, become the equal of the Mandarin and a Mandarin himself. It is much easier for a poor man's son to become ambassador in China, than for a person of the same class to push his way into diplomacy in Great Britain.

The faults of the Chinese—and they are many—are mainly the outcome of their good points. Accustomed to pay close attention to little things, they often slur over the great ones; ever prone to cultivate the form, they frequently overlook the substance. Hating evil, they shun rather than combat it.

CHRISTIAN DEMORALISATION OF CHINA.

But the Chinese faults, however great they may be, are not those which offend us, nor have we anything to do with them if they prefer their civilisation with all its faults, to the civilisation of the West. Dr. Dillon says:—

China has never meddled in European affairs, never given the Powers any just cause of complaint. In fact, her chief sin consists in her obstinate refusal to put herself in a state to do either. She is not encroaching upon the territory of others, although her population has become too numerous for her own. Her only desire is to be left, as she leaves others, in peace. She has a right to this isolation. Russia allows no foreign missionaries to convert her people. To induce a Russian subject to abandon his church for Protestantism or Catholicism is a crime, punishable by law. Why should a similar act not be similarly labelled and treated in China? It is, of course, useless to expect the Powers to change their line of action. But it is hardly too much to ask that the Press should modify its language describing it. Why should cultured and more or less truth-loving peoples persist in speaking of the glorious work of civilising China, when it is evident that they are ruining her people and demoralising their own troops besides?

"CHRISTIAN" RAPE.

The story which Dr. Dillon has to tell confirms only too terribly his statements that the Allies are ruining the Chinese and at the same time demoralising their own people. Here is a terrible incident of our civilising campaign:—

"What in heaven's name is this?" I exclaimed one day, thumping with my knuckles a very big black box in the house

of a rich man, who may have then been in Abraham's bosom or in Dives' company. The house was in Tungtschau, the sombre receptacle in one of the largest rooms, and a torturing stench proceeded from it. "It is the girls, sir, three girls," answered my attendant, who was a European. "Their corpses are lying in the box there," he explained. "Who put them there?" "Some officers." "Are you quite sure of it?" "Yes, sir, I was here when it was being done." "Did you see the young women yourself?" "I did. They were the daughters of the man who owns the house. The officers raped them, and then had them stabbed with bayonets. When they were dead they were put into this box, and it was covered up as you see." "Good God, what a dismal state of things we are come to." "That sort of thing happened before, sir. Very often, too, I can tell you. There were worse cases than this. These here were raped and stabbed; others have been raped to death and got no stabbing."

It is true that the characteristic traits of this international campaign, so far as Chinamen have felt its effects, have been bloodshed, rapine and rape. Males and children have been killed, not always with merciful speed, and more than once they were half killed and possibly buried alive—the soldiers' time being short and their victims many.

A CRUSADE OF LUST.

A pretty state of things indeed, in which stabbing to death after outrage takes a high place above the worst tortures to which the other victims who were not stabbed were subjected! Dr. Dillon says:—

To compare nationalities in respect of the guilt of their representatives would be at once misleading to the historian and prejudicial to the cause of humanity. It is enough to know that outrages against female honour were heinous and many; together with the taking of unprotected lives and property, they were the crimes most frequently committed by the Allied troops.

And long after life and property were theoretically protected, crimes against women continued to be perpetrated with little fear of discovery by the authorities. I remember one case, which seemed abominable to myself and to some acquaintances with whom I discussed it. It happened in Peking in the month of September. Three French soldiers entered a house in a respectable part of the city which was then under Russian protection. The dwelling was occupied by a family consisting of father, mother, and daughter, and all three were at home. The intruders, seeing the maiden, resolved to deflower her, but found the presence of the parents dangerous. Two of them were in favour of killing the old folks on the spot, the third preferred shutting them up in another room. The deliberation was brief, the majority had their way, and the girl's father and mother were shot dead. But the screams of the victims and the report of the rifles had been heard by Chinamen next door, who induced a European to go with them and see what was going on. The arrival of these unlooked-for visitors thwarted the plans of the armed ruffians, but could not call back the dead to life.

UNLAWFUL LOOTING.

After these outrages upon women, it is an anti-climax to speak of looting, but seeing that looting was expressly forbidden by the Hague Conference, to which China was a party, it may be well to quote the following testimony:—

The lawless looting, which the rules of war against barbarians were said to warrant, was continued until there was nothing left worth carrying off. And even then the practice was not everywhere forbidden. The Japanese were the first to stop it, and the Russians soon afterwards followed suit. But then the Japs had netted very much more than any of their allies. The allied troops, not satisfied with what they had pillaged in the Chinese quarters of the cities, sometimes looted the houses of European residents, carried every portable article away, and wantonly destroyed what they could not carry. Pianos were demolished with bayonets, mirrors shivered in a hundred fragments, paintings cut into strips. This was done by Europeans in the houses of the people whom they had been sent to protect.

THE KAISER'S PUPILS—

It was natural that people should loot the property of those whom they did not hesitate to murder, and murder both deliberate, wholesale and retail seems to have been the order of the day. The German Emperor, one would think, must feel some qualms of conscience when he realises how terribly his incitement to give no quarter and fight like Huns has been obeyed by the troops whom he sent forth to slaughter. Dr. Dillon says:—

Down to the beginning of November the British were the only troops which, to my knowledge, gave quarter to Boxers, taking the wounded members into hospital and caring for them as for their own men. They also refused, more than once, to shoot in cold blood Chinamen who had fought against them in battle, but were taken weeks later, without arms in their hands. On the other hand, the Japanese, who, throughout this invasion of China, have been on their Sunday behaviour, were the only Power among the Allies who understood the natives, gained their confidence, restored perfect order, and re-established the reign of law. The Japanese districts of Tientsin and Peking, for instance, were model cities quite apart from all others.

—AND "HEATHEN" ALLIES.

Against this species of devilry the Japanese generals very sternly set their faces, visiting the offenders brought before them with such terrible punishment that among their troops the practice died suddenly out, and the Japs succeeded in setting an example of political wisdom to all the foreign allies. In battle fearless and fierce, they were wont to spare the lives of harmless people in all towns and cities, and to post up notices on the doors within which such protected citizens dwelt, calling upon all their allies to spare and "not to molest the inmates, who are good, loyal people."

The worst massacre appears to have been that of three hundred unarmed coolies who were employed in unloading ships at the port of Taku. They were endeavouring to escape, when—

in an evil hour they were espied by the Russian troops, who at that time had orders, it is said, to slay every human being who wore a pigtail. Each of the three hundred defenceless coolies at once became a target for Muscovite bullets.

EUROPEANS MAD WITH BLOOD-THIRST.

But this was only one incident among many such. Dr. Dillon says:—

I speak as an eye-witness when I say, for example, that over and over again the gutters of the city of Tungtschau ran red with blood, and I sometimes found it impossible to go my way without getting my boots bespattered with human gore. There were few shops, private houses and courtyards without dead bodies and pools of dark blood. Amid a native population whose very souls quaked with fear at the sight of a rifle, revolver or military uniform, a reign of red terror was inaugurated for which there seems no adequate motive.

The thirst of blood had made men mad. The pettiest and most despicable whipper-snapper who happened to have seen the light of day in Europe or Japan had uncontrolled power over the life and limbs, the body and soul, of the most highly cultivated Chinamen in the city. From this decision there was no appeal. A Chinaman never knew what might betide him an hour hence, if the European lost his temper. He might lie down to rest after having worked like a beast of burden for twelve or fourteen hours, only to be suddenly awakened out of his sleep, marched a few paces from his hard couch, and shot dead. He was never told, and probably seldom guessed, the reason why.

"IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER AND OF THE SON."

But the article must be read as a whole to appreciate the terrible significance of the revelation which it affords of the way in which Christians make war. I cannot con-

clude, however, without quoting one more episode from this apocalypse of crime :—

Hard by a spot named Koh So, I saw two bodies on the low-lying ledge of the shore. Accustomed by this time to behold in the broad light of day some of the horrors which the soil of the graveyard hides from all living things but the worm, I should have glided carelessly past them but for the pathos of their story, which needed no articulate voice to tell. A father and his boy of eight had been shot down in the name of civilisation while holding each other's hands and praying for mercy. And there they lay, hand still holding hand, while a brown dog was slowly eating one of the arms of the father. To Europeans at home such a sight would appeal with force ; to Chinamen it is the embodiment of spiritual as well as physical misery, for the son who should have kept his father's memory alive in this world, and been helpful to him in the world to come, had been cut down as well as himself.

“THE SUBMARINE HAS ARRIVED.”

WHAT ITS INVENTOR SAYS IT WILL DO.

MR. J. P. HOLLAND, the inventor of the famous submarine boat which bears his name, contributes to the *North American Review* a very optimistic article as to the immediate future of the submarine boat, which he thinks is soon going to revolutionise fighting in war and transport in peace. “The submarine,” he says, “has arrived.” It is now an accomplished fact, and can be already employed with a great deal more safety than any new invention on land or sea. Mr. Holland asserts that only one life has been lost in navigating submarines under water up to the present day, the other losses having been suffered through mishaps which occurred above water, or through ignorance of the crews. The submarine is indeed as safe to-day as the steamer or railway train.

IN PEACE.

So within the next ten years Mr. Holland expects to see submarine boats engaged in regular passenger traffic. Their advantages are great. Fogs, the difficulties of heavy traffic, storms, and sea-sickness will be practically abolished :—

The submarine will effectually remove all these objections. There will be no seasickness, because in a submerged boat there is absolutely no perceptible motion. There will be no smells to create nausea, for the boats will be propelled by electric power taken from storage batteries, which will be charged at either end. The offensive odour that causes so much discomfort in surface boats is due to the heated oil on the bearings, and to the escaping steam. There will be no steam on these submerged channel boats, and the little machinery necessary to drive them will be confined within an air-tight chamber.

There will be no collisions, because the boats coming and the boats going will travel at different depths—say, one at twenty, the other at forty feet. The water overhead may be crowded with large and small craft, but the submarine will have a free, unobstructed course. She will be kept absolutely true to this course by means of cables running from shore to shore. On these cables will run an automatic steering gear attached to the submarine. Storms and fogs will have no existence for the traveller, for weather cannot penetrate below the surface of the water. There, everything is smooth and clear.

Of course this will only be for short distances, such as the English Channel. The ocean-carrying trade will always be carried on the surface :—

To cross the Atlantic and to make any sort of speed, a submarine boat the size of one of the surface greyhounds would have to carry electric storage batteries weighing about six times as much as the vessel herself. No other motive power has been found that can be employed under water so well as electricity. Liquid air has been suggested, but nothing has ever been accomplished with it. The expenditure for power, therefore,

stands as an absolute bar to commercial traffic across the ocean under water.

THE SUBMARINE AND SCIENCE.

In the domain of science the submarine will achieve new triumphs :—

With her aid, the bottom of the ocean will be safely explored at comparatively great depths. Just how far down we shall be able to go in her, no one at this time knows. Singularly enough, we have never ascertained the limit of safety—that is, the point where the weight of the water is so great that it will crush the stoutest submarine that could be built. It has been estimated that four hundred feet below the surface is the limit, but it may be a thousand feet, just as well, for all the definite information we have on the subject. Whatever the depth, it is certain to be much greater than any explorers have heretofore been able to reach in person, and the scientists are certain to take full advantage of the possibilities.

In pearl fishing, in saving the contents of wrecks, and in surveying harbours and shoals the submarine will be equally useful.

IN WAR.

The submarine in war is not such a pleasant picture :—

She will present the unique spectacle, when used in attack, of a weapon against which there is no defence. You can pit sword against sword, rifle against rifle, cannon against cannon, iron-clad against iron-clad. You can send torpedo-boat destroyers against torpedo-boats, and destroyers against destroyers. But you can send nothing against the submarine boat, not even itself. You cannot fight submarines with submarines. The fanciful descriptions of the submarine battle of the future have one fatal defect. You cannot see under water. Hence, you cannot fight under water. Hence you cannot defend yourself against an attack under water, except by running away. If you cannot run away, you are doomed. Wharves, shipping at anchor, the buildings in seaport towns cannot run away. Therefore, the sending of a submarine against them means their inevitable destruction.

THE SUBMARINE A SEA-DEVIL.

New York and its shipping could be absolutely protected from the combined surface fleets of the world. But if the attackers had but one submarine the city and its shipping would be absolutely at their mercy :—

No ; as nearly as the human mind can discern now, the submarine is indeed a “sea-devil,” against which no means that we possess at present can prevail. She can pass by anything above or beneath the waves, destroy wharves and shipping and warships at anchor, throw shells into the city and then make her way out again to sea. She can lie for days at the bottom of the harbour, leaving only when she has used up all her stored power except what is required to carry her back to the open, where she can come to the surface a speck on the water. She would never have to expose herself for more than a second at a time during all her work of destruction in the harbour. This would be when she rose to discharge her gun to shell the city. The recoil of the gun would send her down again and out of sight. The chance of hitting her would be one in a million, even if the harbour was a floating battery, which it would not be very long while the submarine was at work. Her torpedoes she could discharge without coming to the surface at all.

Close blockades will be absolutely impossible, and even at the present day, says Mr. Holland, no fleet of warships could blockade the French coasts, small as her fleet of submarines is. The objection that the submarine can never be a sea-going boat Mr. Holland meets by declaring that one is now under construction which will cross the Atlantic to Lisbon, a distance of 3,496 miles. The crew of this boat will consist of seven men, and she will be accompanied by a steamer with an extra crew in case of emergencies. Altogether, Mr. Holland's picture of the invention he has done so much to perfect is very interesting, if a little too optimistic.

SIR ROBERT HART ON CHINA.

DATE : NOVEMBER, 1900.

THE *Fortnightly* is fortunate enough to have obtained a second article from Sir Robert Hart, which arrived after the body of the magazine had gone to press. It is therefore added on as a kind of appendix to the number. There is nothing in this article so sensational as that which appeared in the November issue, but there is much in it to provoke reflection. Sir Robert confirms the testimony of correspondents as to the atrocities which characterised the advance of the allies upon Pekin :—

From Taku to Pekin the foreigner has marched triumphantly; there have only been a few fights, and every foot of ground has not had to be contested, but yet every hamlet, or village, or town along the way has the mark of the avenger on it: populations have disappeared—houses and buildings have been burned and destroyed—and crops are rotting all over the country in the absence of reapers. Remembering how these places teemed with happy, contented, industrious people last spring, it is hard to realise that autumn does not find them there—they have all vanished, and that along the hundred and twenty miles between beach and capital scarcely a sign of life is to be seen, and one cannot help sorrowing over the necessity or the fatality which brought about such woe and desolation.

“LOOTING AND VENGEANCE CHRISTIAN VIRTUES.”

When the allied forces got to Pekin it was not the Christians but the heathen contingent which showed the greatest regard for principles of morality and justice :—

Strangely enough the quarter of the city governed by the Japanese was speedily seen to be the best administered. The men of one flag showed their detestation of the most ancient of civilizations by the wanton destruction of whatever they could not carry off—those of another preached the gospel of cleanliness by shooting down anybody who committed a nuisance in public—while those of a third spread their ideas on the sanctity of family life by breaking into private houses and ravishing the women and girls they found there: so said gossip; captured cities must suffer and the populations of wrong-doing cities must pay the penalty of wrong-doing, but there are ways and ways of exacting reparation and teaching lessons for the future—was this the best? Some missionaries took such a leading part in “spoiling the Egyptians” for the greater glory of God that a bystander was heard to say, “For a century to come Chinese converts will consider looting and vengeance Christian virtues!”

As for the argument which some use in defence of this policy of brutality, that it was necessary to strike terror and produce a summary impression throughout China, Sir Robert replies by saying :—

As for the teaching or terrorising effect that the march of the Allies has had, it has merely affected the borders of a road through two or three of the two hundred or more prefectures which make up the eighteen provinces, and the prevalent belief at a distance is that the foreigners have been thrashed and are not victorious.

“THE ONLY PRACTICAL SOLUTION.”

Passing on from a statement of what has taken place to a discussion of what ought to be done, Sir Robert sticks to his text that the policy of partition is impossible. He says :—

The only practical solution, in the interest of law and order and a speedy restoration of the tranquillity that makes life and commercial relations safe and profitable, is first of all to leave the present dynasty where it is and as it is, and let the people of China deal with it themselves when they feel its mandate has expired, and in the second place to impose on it as the condition of peace only such stipulations as are at once practical and practicable as well as just and justifiable. On the one side, then, China has to reconstruct her foreign relations—she has to apologise, make reparation, pay indemnities, and accept various new arrangements, and, on the other, sundry internal reconstruc-

tion has become a necessity, seeing that modifications are called for to guarantee financial engagements and insure full protection for merchants, missionaries, and ministers. The elaboration of all these points will take time, but each step will suggest the next, and new light will shine to guide at each turning.

BRITAIN IN A BACK SEAT.

Up to the date at which the article was written little or nothing was done to carry out even this moderate programme :—

Foreign troops have now held capital and vicinity for months, and as yet the negotiators have not had a single sitting; this delay is creating unrest where all was quiet before, and so the difficulty is increasing, far-away regions begin to be affected, trade is coming to a standstill, revenue is falling off, failure to meet national obligations and pay the interest on foreign loans is hanging over a government that would scorn repudiation, native and foreigner at Pekin and Tientsin are alike feeling how military occupation can pinch, and some escape from a situation that is entailing so much and such wide-spread suffering and inconvenience is hourly more necessary.

The most remarkable feature of the complicated story I have endeavoured to unravel is the apparently subordinate rôle played in it by Great Britain. There has not been an important proposal which could be traced to her authorship, not one of the many circular notes which bears the imprimatur of Downing Street. Although her material interests in China are superior to those of all the other Powers combined, she has been almost as passive during the crisis as Austria or Italy.

WHAT PARTITION WOULD INVOLVE.

But although there may be difficulties and delays, he maintains that we must at all costs avoid a policy of partition :—

Whatever portion of China is ceded will have to be ruled by force, and the larger the territory so ceded the more soldiers will its management require and the more certain will be unrest and insurrection. The whole of a partitioned China will make common cause against its several foreign rulers, and, if anarchy be not its condition for years and from year to year, quiet or the appearance of quiet will be nothing more than a preparation for the inevitable spring with which, sooner or later, sudden revolt will everywhere show the existence and strength of national feeling. Is the game worth the candle? On the simple ground of expediency such a solution is to be condemned, while, viewed as a question of right, fairness, or even philanthropy, every non-prejudiced mind must declare against it.

Mannerly London.

MR. W. PETT RIDGE, in the *Woman at Home*, writes on “The Manners of London,” which he finds not only very good, but much better than they were, especially in the “minor suburbs.” This improvement he attributes partly to the School Board, partly to the breaking down of class barriers, and also to the settlements. Ask your way, he says, in a minor suburb, and you will find every one most anxious to show it you. A woman entering a crowded Aldgate and Stratford car, he remarks, “will generally find two or three men rising to offer a seat.” Well, I can only say that that was not so less than three years ago. I have seen women stand for nearly an hour in a London tram, with a score of men and boys sitting down the while: and many is the time I have seen a tired, heavily laden woman, perhaps even an elderly woman, stand wearily for miles, with boys and men calmly looking on the while, and not even offering to move. Mr. Pett Ridge finds Mafeking London, and let us hope C.I.V. London, quite delightful, though even he thinks it strange that so many thousands could find no better way of expressing their joy than by tickling other people’s faces with peacock’s feathers. The old horseplay he found to have disappeared.

WILL ENGLAND LAST THE CENTURY?

PERHAPS. BUT NOT UNLESS—

A WRITER signing himself "Calchas," in the *Fortnightly Review*, discusses this question, and his conclusions are worth considering. Every century, he says, has seen the rise of a new Power and the transfer of political supremacy. In the sixteenth it was Spain, in the seventeenth France, in the eighteenth England, in the nineteenth Germany, and the broad question for the twentieth is whether Great Britain or the German Empire at the end of the next two or three generations will possess the relative ascendancy in trade and its inseparable attribute, sea-power. The Germans are convinced that their real difficulty will be with America, and that in the year 2001 England will be a bad third to the other two. "Calchas" does not accept this estimate, but he admits that it is very likely to be fulfilled unless we wake up and bestir ourselves :—

Our real task and our best chance of success, if we are thoroughly awakened in time, will be in the struggle with Germany for the second place. We have reached our limit. England can be but one among the workshops, the warehouses, and the transport managers of the earth. Our utmost pains and brains could not have prevented this development, and cannot avert it. The universal and automatic character of this mighty menace, far more than the superiority of our more fresh-blooded competitors in effort and technique, is what brings out the immense extent and urgency of the problem.

STILL THERE IS TIME.

He does not think our chance is quite gone, for we have still time at least to make a good fight for our position :—

The British Empire as yet has time, time, time, to send the stimulus of a new national spirit, strenuous and keen, deriving its invaluable strength from its urgent sense of necessity, throughout every class of her people, from top to bottom, from her Cabinet to her infant schools. If we cannot keep our trade we cannot keep our Empire, and our population, should the commercial struggle become beyond our strength, would flock to Australia and Canada in numbers that would make at least the future of our colonies secure. The failure of our industrial greatness would make our dispeoplement like that of Ireland upon a greater scale. But our trade we shall not keep unless we intensify our education, quicken our application, harden our perseverance and evoke a renaissance of the national spirit in which every citizen shall work in the constant thought that England's place in the world will be presently at stake, and that it still depends upon herself whether she shall sink or stand.

A DRASTIC PLAN OF SALVATION.

He draws up a programme under seven heads, which may be summarised as follows :—

1. Get the Premiership out of the House of Lords.
2. To raise the navy to a three-power scale, adding a North Sea Fleet to the Mediterranean Fleet and the Channel Squadron, is essentially more necessary than the reorganisation of the army.
3. Adopt conscription.
4. Make friends with Russia. To settle with Russia by withdrawing opposition in the Near East and in the Far East so far as Manchuria is concerned, would relieve to an extraordinary extent the sense of diplomatic pressure under which the nation and the Foreign Office live now. It would advance Russia's economic development by several generations, it would make a Continental coalition against us impossible, and it ought to be the grand aim of British policy.
5. Appoint the strongest possible Royal Commission to reduce our educational chaos to order, and compel our youth to substitute schooling for sport.
6. Grapple with the drink traffic and abolish the slums.
7. Adopt some system of protection, and introduce a system of bounties and subsidies.

If the strongest possible Royal Commission were to be appointed to sit in judgment on "Calchas's" scheme, it is

very probable that on two or three of his recommendations the judgment would be that the remedy is worse than the disease. His article, however, is a noteworthy indication of the uneasiness which is beginning to prevail as to our ability to hold our own in the race.

A "FORTNIGHTLY" RETROSPECT.

A WRITER who conceals his identity under the initial "M." indulges in a retrospect of the *Fortnightly Review* in the January number. It is just thirty-five years since the *Fortnightly* may be said to have initiated the era of modern reviews in England. The writer says :—

No party, but a free platform! This was the fresh cry that 15th of May, 1865, when the first number appeared. In the years to follow reviews on kindred lines—the *Contemporary* in 1866, the *Nineteenth* in 1877, the *National* in 1883—arrived to join in the campaign and make it triumphant. The title of the *Fortnightly* explained itself; the review was to appear on the 1st and 15th of each month, the price two shillings. The review became a monthly with the issue of October 1st, 1866.

After two years' experience, the *Fortnightly*, under the editorship of Mr. G. H. Lewes, won great repute as a literary and political arena, but its financial success was small. Anthony Trollope, speaking of the first two years' working, said :—

Financially, as a company, we failed altogether. We spent the few thousands we had collected among us, and then made over the then almost valueless copyright of the review to the firm of publishers which now owns it. Such failure might have been predicted of our money venture, without much sagacity, from the first. But yet much was done.

This led to a reconstruction of the original idea of the *Fortnightly*, and—

with the number of January, 1867, the present series of the *Fortnightly* was started, the price being raised from a florin to half-a-crown. Mr. John Morley now took the Editor's chair, and was to be there for fifteen years.

Under Mr. Morley, the *Fortnightly*, although it published articles from writers of all shades of opinion, had a distinct political and philosophical character of its own, which lasted for fifteen years :—

In the autumn of 1882 Mr. John Morley handed over the editorship of the *Fortnightly* to Mr. T. H. S. Escott. He held it for over three years, when his health compelled him to resign. No immediate appointment was made, the hope being that he might be able to return; and meanwhile Major Arthur Griffiths conducted the Review. Mr. Frank Harris issued his first number in August, 1886; in November, 1894, the present editorship began.

The article concludes with a discussion of the anonymous articles published in the *Fortnightly*, but the writer surely presumes a little too much on the ignorance of the public when he affects to regard the identity of E. B. Lanin as a matter of mystery. There is only one living man who could have written the Lanin papers, and that man is Dr. E. J. Dillon, the St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*. Dr. Dillon no doubt had *collaborateurs*, but "E. J. Dillon: his mark" is stamped conspicuously over every page of the Lanin papers.

Macmillan's for January has an interesting sketch by H. C. Macdowall of "The Faust of the Marionettes," composed in the seventeenth century, rigidly Protestant and differing in other points from the well-known plays. "While Goethe's Faust desires to live, and Marlowe's to possess," this Faust "is devoured by the craving to know."

AT THE MEETING OF THE CENTURIES.

A POET'S VISION OF THE NEW CENTURY.

MR. STEPHEN PHILLIPS contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a five-page poem entitled "Midnight—the 31st of December, 1900." He describes how "the Voice of the Lord" foretells what He will accomplish in the years to come. He will "come as a Healer of cities." The huge, ugly, industrial Babylons will be transformed into cities of wide and silent highways with electric transit; "coloured peace, lucid leisure," mild climate: motive power will be supplied by the tides. Nation will be bound to nation: forces of annihilation shall be devised so potent as to make war impossible. Nation shall unite and use a common language. Men shall ride on the air and use the waves of the æther as wheels. Telephonic and other appliances shall make speech audible from India to England, and scenes in China visible in England. Men will not merely ride the air; they will walk the sea without fear. Then shall pass "the delusion of death": "ye shall shed your bodies and upward shall flutter to freedom." So, the Almighty proclaims, "the contest of ages is ending."

The poem may be described as a chapter out of Isaiah done into terms of modern science and then translated into rhythmical English. It will bear frequent quotation.

DREAMS OF MEN OF SCIENCE.

Mr. Frederick Dolman has been interviewing for the *Strand Magazine* some of the leading men of science of the day as to the dreams of the nineteenth which may become the realities of the twentieth century. The following were the answers received:—

SIR NORMAN LOCKYER. (South Kensington.)	The prediction by means of sun spots of famine in India and drought in Australia.
SIR W. H. PREECE. (Inventor with Marconi of wireless telegraphy.)	The unexpected which happens. A flying machine if based on some entirely new principle altogether out of our ken at present.
SIR JOHN WOLFE BARRV. (Engineer of the Tower Bridge.)	Storing of rain on Ben Nevis or other mountains which would give an immense amount of hydraulic pressure and be one of the best ways of dealing with the problem caused by the increased cost of coal. Rolling platform for congested streets. An Irish tunnel.
SIR WILLIAM CROOKES.	A great multiplication of "twopenny tubes." Universal house to house extension of the telephone. Phonograph in common use. Aerial navigation.
MR. J. H. SWAN, F.R.S. (Electrician and inventor.)	Chemical production with consequent cheapening of electricity, and extension of its use.
M. BERTHELOT (Sec. to French Academy of Science.)	Chemical manufacture of food, and consequent disappearance of cook and restaurants.
SIR HENRY ROSCOE. (Former President of the British Association.)	Same as M. Berthelot, but less sanguine. "The harnessing of many Niagaras" The application of science to the benefit of humanity in general.
MR. THOMAS BRYANT. (President of the Royal College of Surgeons.)	The cure of cancer and consumption by means of the study of bacteria. The prevention of malaria. The greater use of the Röntgen rays and hypnotism in medicine.

GREATEST NEEDS OF THE NEW CENTURY.

The *Temple Magazine* for January begins with a symposium on "The Greatest Need of the Century." What is this?

Dean Farrar answers: "More strenuousness, more self-denial, a deeper conviction of the truth that there is

one thing only—Righteousness—which exalts a nation." F. C. Burnand, editor of *Punch*, says "Money." Rev. Silas Hocking: "A genuine ethical revival." Rural Dean Grundy: "A sense of duty instead of a love of pleasure." Clement Shorter: To "solve the problem of the undeserved poor." Dr. Jessop: "That the financial position of the Church of England shall be very largely strengthened. Max O'Rell: "A Press upright and noble." Rev. A. Rowland: "Strenuous self-denial for the sake of higher aims in life." Canon Daniell: "More conscience for the founding and maintaining of our homes." Rev. H. R. Haweis: "More prophets, fewer parrots; more thought, less talk; more fact, less fancy; more faith, less form." Mr. H. W. Massingham: "To teach the Individual Truth, the State Justice, and the Church Christianity." Canon Hay Aitken: "Another Pentecost." Keir Hardie: "Men." Rev. F. B. Meyer: "A revival of the sense of reverence."

HOW CHRISTIANITY HAS WORKED.

The *North American Review* for December contains a scathing article by Mr. Frederic Harrison on "Christianity at the Grave of the Nineteenth Century." The article might be even better described as "The Grave of Christianity in the Nineteenth Century," so unqualified is his condemnation.

How does Christianity work out at the end of the Nineteenth Century? Here is Mr. Harrison's answer: While all men are lost in doubt and apprehension as to what they are doing, the Church, become the domestic chaplain of the governing class, is ever ready to supply the majority with hypocritical glozings:—

What have the Churches done to purify and check all this? Who would care if they did try? Who would believe them in earnest in doing so? What were they doing and saying yesterday? They were offering up, from ten thousand altars, prayers to the God of Battles to bless our arms—that is, to enable us to slaughter our enemies and possess their land. Not a voice comes from the official Churches to raise a doubt as to the justice, good faith, and Christian charity of those who have thrust England into a wanton war of spoliation. Not a word is breathed from their pulpits of respect for the brave civilians who are defending their homes and their freedom. These republicans, we are told, gather round their hearthstones, whole families together, fathers, sons, grandsons, kneeling down in prayer—they do sincerely believe in their God and His readiness to hear them—and their wives, sisters, and daughters arm them for the front; and ere they engage in battle their camp rings with hymns of prayer and praise. At home our own preparation for war is sounded in slang from drinking saloons, which is echoed back in pale and conventional litanies from the altars of the State Church. This is how Christianity works out in practice at the close of the nineteenth century.

PAST AND PRESENT.

Our present condition is merely the outcome of national decay in every department of life:—

Compare the early part and the middle of the reign of the Queen with the last two or three decades. Who will dare to say that its close can compare with its promise—in poetry, in romance, in literature, in philosophy, or in science? Allow what we will for the personal equation whereby the elder naturally looks back to the memories of the *temporis acti*, grant all the tendency we have to be slow to recognise latent genius in the budding, still it would be dishonest to claim for recent years an intellect as powerful and as solid as that which we knew in the middle of the reign. I insist on no particular writer, I rely on no special school. Names will occur to all—Dr. Arnold and his son, Wordsworth, Tennyson, Browning, Macaulay, Carlyle, Thackeray, Dickens, Bulwer, Disraeli, Hallam, Millman, Freeman, Froude, Ruskin, the Brontës, George Eliot, Kingsley, Trollope. All the work, or all the best and permanent work, of these was completed and had

passed into the fabric of English literature before the Imperialist era began some twenty-five years ago. Have their successors quite equalled them?

MANNERS AND MORALS.

In science, in philosophy, we have fallen as low. Our politics are degraded, and—

there has come over us a positive turn for vulgarity of thought, manners and taste. We seem to be declining on what the poet calls "a range of lower feelings and a narrower heart" than of old. It is a common observation that the widowhood and retirement of the Queen have been followed by a deplorable decline in the simplicity, purity, and culture which marked the dominant society in the days of her married life. Fashion, as it is called, is now at the mercy of any millionaire gambler, or any enterprising Monte Cristo from across the seas.

Our ideals have decayed together with our manners and morals :—

All this combined to materialise, to degrade, the national life. It is not so much that we have glaring examples of folly, vice, extravagance, brutality, and lust. There are such examples in most ages, and they may be personal, independent of any general cause. The gloomy feature of our time is the wide diffusion of these evils amongst all these classes, and, what is far worse, the universal dying down of high standards of life, of generous ideals, of healthy tastes—the recrudescence of coarse, covetous, arrogant, and braggart passions. We who live quiet lives, far apart from what calls itself the great world, have no direct experience of these things; but we cannot resist the common testimony of those who know that, during the reign of the Queen, wanton extravagance in dress, in living, in gaieties, has never been so crazy as now, with such sordid devices to scrape together the means for extravagance, such open sale of rank and person by those who claim to lead society and to dictate taste.

WAR AND BUSINESS.

The great social and humanitarian movements which marked the middle of the century have died away or proved unfruitful. Bismarck and Beaconsfield have become guides, where the memory of Gladstone, Bright, and Cobden is derided. War has become the servant of trade :—

Mammon would not be behind Moloch, but resolved to show that Blood and Iron meant good business, as well as glory. Gigantic speculations were started in all parts of the planet—railways across whole continents, mines which produced the income and wielded the resources of an average State, plantations and settlements as big as many a great kingdom. And all these were put upon a footing that was half military—like an ocean liner constructed to be used as an armed cruiser. Trade and business, war and conquest, were mixed up in equal shares. Under some charter, or other guarantee of complicity, from the State, the adventurers issued forth to fill their pockets, to beat down rivals, and extend the Empire in a kind of nondescript enterprise, which was partly commercial, partly imperial, partly buccaneering, but wholly immoral and perilous to peace. It was somewhat like those piratical enterprises under Drake and Raleigh, in the days of Elizabeth, when the Queen and her courtiers took shares in buccaneering adventures to plunder the people of Spain without declaring war.

THE FUTURE OF ANGLO-SAXONISM.

Lord Charles Beresford writes in the *North American Review* on "The Future of the Anglo-Saxon Race." It is not a very acute piece of criticism, and is only interesting because it expresses apprehensions not by any means confined to the writer. The question which he sets himself out to answer is :—

Whether the Anglo-Saxon will follow the path of degeneracy, as other nationalities have done, or whether there is some vitality in the blood and in the heart of the dominant race of to-day which will keep it from decay and preserve it from the fate of its predecessors.

But he somewhat spoils the unity of the question by declaring that the United States owes its vigour to the constant admixture of foreign blood, which we do not obtain. If this is so, he ought to have observed that the question of Anglo-Saxon progress cannot be answered as a single one. Nor is it very easy to understand what Lord Charles Beresford means by such a sentence as this :—"Increase of territory and population is one of the necessary penalties of Empire." He might as well say that increase of wealth was one of the penalties of saving. On the same level is his argument that it is unjust to attack "the land hunger of the Saxon race . . . because the whole history of the Anglo-Saxon rise and development is to be found in this extension of boundaries."

DANGERS AHEAD.

Perhaps Lord Charles Beresford is more plausible as a prophet than as a political philosopher. Let us see. He sees, at any rate, that "there are rocks ahead" :—

In the Motherland, the corruption of money has wrought fearful havoc in the ranks of Society. In the United States there are ominous mutterings of the coming storm. The Plutocrat is gaining power each day on both sides of the Atlantic, and the Democrat is likely to be crushed under the heel of a worse tyrant than a King who wore the purple, or any Ecclesiastical Dignitary who set up claims to temporal power.

British society has been eaten into by the canker of money. From the top downwards, the tree is rotten. The most immoral pose before the public as the most philanthropic, and as doers of all good works. Beauty is the slave of gold, and Intellect, led by Beauty, unknowingly dances to the strings which are pulled by Plutocracy.

THE WORM WHICH DIETH NOT.

The old order of kingly supremacy at least cherished ideals, says Lord Charles. The order of Wealth has not that advantage :—

The sea which threatens to overwhelm it is not the angry waters of the Latin races, or of envious rivals, but the cankering worm in its own heart, the sloth, the indolence, the luxurious immorality, the loss of manliness, chivalry, moral courage and fearlessness which that worm breeds. This danger, which overthrew Babylon, Persia, Carthage, Athens, Rome and many other mighty nations and races in the past, now threatens the race to which we belong; but to it we oppose what they never possessed, on anything like the same principles or to the same extent as we—the power of democracy. "The voice of the people is the voice of God," says an old Latin proverb, and in the main that is true. The masses may err, they may misinterpret their own wishes. They may need powerful and educated leaders, able to guide popular sentiment into the right channels, and to prevent it doing damage by overflowing its banks, but the voice of the people in the end is right, because in the mass they are neither self-seeking nor self-serving; for it is impossible for a mass to be swayed by purely selfish interests.

Lord Charles ends his article by declaring that the Anglo-Saxons must work together if they are to fulfil their destiny. Apart from the meaninglessness of this phrase, it is hard to see how, if our danger is social corruption and wealth, working together will help us to improve. If Lord Charles's apprehensions are correct, it would be more reasonable for him to recommend each Anglo-Saxon nation to ally itself with a poor country where "kingly ideals" are still cherished, and where the "order of wealth" is not yet established. But our writer does not see this. He says in effect, "We are in danger of rotting within; let us combine and we shall get well again." As if sticking two rotten apples together would ever make one sound one. But probably Lord Charles's diagnosis is as absurd as his cure. He is emphatically one of those men who write because they are distinguished, but would never become distinguished because they wrote.

THE NEW INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION:

IT PAYS TO BE HUMANE.

WHEN the Nineteenth Century began, the old industrial revolution was in process. It rooted in the discovery of the superior productivity of machinery driven by steam. It resulted in the great factory and in the crowded town. The beginning of the Twentieth Century sees another revolution under way. This springs from the discovery of the superior productivity of well-cared-for workpeople. Machinery still goes on multiplying, improving, producing: it makes use of new sources of motive power: but man has proved to be the finest and cunningest and most productive machine of all, and to be not less responsive to improved care and thoughtfulness. Moralists have long ago preached in this strain: governments have enforced a rudimentary recognition of the principle by peremptory Factory Acts. The new feature of the situation is the growing perception in the mind of the employer that this sort of thing is not merely good morals, and good politics, but good business as well. It pays to treat your employees well. It increases and improves output to feed and house them well, to keep them clean, and generally to make them comfortable. American manufacturers have taken an honourable lead in the new departure; though happily they do not stand alone. The printed organs of American capitalists are ever and anon insisting on the solid commercial advantage which accrues from taking the workman into consideration and into confidence. Keen, hard-headed Yankees write in a way which the old-fashioned British employer would denounce as "sentimentalism" and "philanthropic humbug," were it not that these same Yankees—who make friends of their workpeople, and ask their opinion and consult their comfort—are pushing him terribly hard in his own markets. The pinch of American competition will be a blessing in disguise if it presses into John Bull's slow brain the idea that disregard of the labourer's happiness spells bankruptcy. When it is once demonstrated clear as Euclid in the firm's ledgers that "tis prosperous to be just" and humane, what paradises our factories will become! The application of steam to machinery will scarcely have produced as great a social transformation as the application of humanity in a large and generous way to the worker.

IN CLEVELAND, OHIO.

This trend of magazine opinion and manufacturing practice is strikingly illustrated in the December number of *The World's Work*. In it Mr. R. E. Phillips writes on the betterment of working life and argues that "philanthropy" has been "superseded by profitable mutual interest." He describes what has actually taken place in Cleveland, Pittsburg, and Dayton, Ohio. The Cleveland Chamber of Commerce has appointed a committee "to act as adviser on social betterment," with "a social engineer" as chairman. About thirty factories and stores in that city are now carrying out plans for improving the lot of their employees.

A HARDWARE COMPANY.

The Cleveland Hardware Company wishing to keep their men by them at lunch, provided a lunch room and a more varied bill of fare. Then a branch of the Cleveland Library was established and lends on an average more than a book per month for each man:—

Work and conditions suggested further improvements. In the rolling-mill, for instance, prostrations frequently occurred. A change was made in the time-schedule. For two shifts of 12 hours were substituted three of 8 hours each. The result was, to the men, better health, fewer prostrations, and the same

wages; to the company, greater output without added expense. By means of air-shafts over the furnaces all prostrations were finally avoided.

The company also started a benefit society, providing a hundred dollars initial capital and the services of a clerk to keep the books, leaving the workmen to manage and maintain it.

A PAINT COMPANY.

A paint company, in the same city, is cited as another proof of a successful humane policy:—

Employees brought their lunches and ate them where they could. . . . Then lunch-rooms were provided. . . . Here employees of all departments brought their lunches. The next question was, why not provide lunches for them? . . . A good luncheon was thus arranged. One of the items . . . together with tea and coffee is served free of charge. The rest is served at cost. . . . Managers and employers often lunch with employees, thus meeting them on common ground.

"HEALTH PAYS."

The Company believes that health pays. Rest-rooms for all women employees have been fitted up and comfortably furnished with cots and chairs. Bath-rooms, equipped with tubs and shower-baths, are located in various parts of the factory

SAVINGS IN SICK TIME.

In the dry-colour department shower-baths are compulsory, and a clean suit of clothes is provided for each workman every day. As a consequence of this plan—during the four months since its adoption not a single case of sickness nor a symptom of poisoning has occurred. Formerly, at least 20 per cent. were constantly ill.

Formerly the average time in the dry-colour department was a month and a half. Since then, no one has left through sickness. "These results mean financial advantage, personal betterment and working harmony."

REST-ROOMS FOR MEN.

Rest-rooms for men have followed in the wake of rest-rooms for women. A Street Railway Company in Cleveland used to leave its conductors and motor men to hang about outside the stables until the runs began. "Now a room inside has been fitted up and comfortably furnished," with a billiard table among other things.

Whereof, electors of Councils which run their own tramways will do well to take note.

The Cleveland Twist Drill Company has provided a similar room, for smoking, reading, lunch; and pays for suggestions made by workpeople for improving their condition! Profits have been increased by these suggestions. For workers in front of furnaces shower baths were put in, and thirty minutes each day allowed for use. More work and better is done in nine and a half than formerly in ten hours. The baths, too, have made the men more fit and more accurate in their handling. Air-pipes put into the annealing-room have led to one-fourth greater output for the company.

A FACTORY MADE BEAUTIFUL.

The story of the Dayton Cash Register Company reads like a romance. A consignment of cash registers valued at £6,000, and shipped to England, were all sent back on account of defective workmanship. The company set about improving its human machinery. It arranged classes, lectures, and printed matter, to instruct its employees in the details of the business. It offered payment for suggestions. Then it tackled their conditions:—

The first effort in this direction was to make the factory surroundings and working-rooms as attractive as possible.

Flowers, shrubs, and vines were planted wherever possible, near the factory. A lawn of several acres took the place of weeds and stone. The appearance of the whole factory, from one of unattractive dinginess, was changed to most attractive brightness and cheerfulness. The next steps were to clean the factory buildings, to enlarge the windows, to paint the exterior a bright and attractive colour, and to provide a force of janitors, uniformed in white, to care for the factory and grounds.

Medicines and baths were provided free. Hours were reduced for men from 10 to 9½, for women from 10 to 8; and more work was done than in the longer hours. A "travelling" library is wheeled in once a week; the girls have learned to read better works; they have bought a piano for their rest room. Whence enthusiastic as well as intelligent co-operation in the company's service. Absence of girls through sickness formerly averaged 5 or 6 out of 52; now averages 1 out of 115.

WHAT BACKYARDS MAY BECOME.

Here is an admirable device which has already been mooted in South London:—

The suburb in which the factory is situated was formerly known as "Slidertown." The people who lived there were for the most part poor, living in tumbledown huts and shanties. They cared little for making their homes attractive. . . . Through the initiative of the company's officers, the name was changed to "South Park." An effort was made to interest the people living there in its improvement. With this end in view a series of prizes, amounting to 250 dollars a year, was offered for the most attractive front and back yards, the best effects in window-boxes, and the most effective results in vine-planting. To show the people how to go about such improvements, lectures, illustrated by stereopticon views, were given by the company. In these practical methods of gardening were indicated. . . . The result was that Slidertown began to justify its name of South Park. The entire aspect of the place changed. Flowers, vines, shrubs, were to be seen everywhere. One of the streets facing the factory was pronounced to be the most beautiful street in the world, considering the size of the lots and the houses.

A cottage was purchased by the Company and made "a House of Usefulness" for all manner of guilds and clubs, Mothers' Unions, Kindergarten, Sunday School, etc. Mr. Phillips adds:—

From every point of view the plan here outlined is a paying business investment.

The writer accompanies his description with striking pictorial illustrations of the change. In a word, the factory seems to be expanding into a Social Settlement—with results.

The Retort Inevitable.

IN a weather causerie in *Gentleman's*, Mr. Wm. Allingham records this anecdote concerning prediction in another sphere:—

Dr. Shorthouse, of a famous sporting paper, had six sporting prophets writing in its columns one season. In a certain handicap there were seven starters. Each of the six tipsters forecasted a different winner, yet the seventh horse simply romped in first. A friend of Dr. Shorthouse, who had often tried to impress upon him the danger of a multitude of counsellors, ran up to him in the ring and triumphantly exclaimed, "Here's a pretty thing, Shorthouse! Six of your fellows have tipped six different horses for this particular race, and the only one they did not name is first past the post! What do you think of that?" To him calmly replied the Doctor, "My dear sir, it only proves there is room for another prophet!"

"FALSE MESSIAHS" form the theme of a series of romantic narratives by A. M. Hyamson in *Gentleman's*.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND OLD AGE PENSIONS.

MR. JOHN HULME contributes to the *Temple Magazine* a sketch of Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P., and certainly does not leave the warts out of the portrait. He professes great admiration for his subject, but says more or less politely that he is no speaker, has shown no knowledge of politics beyond South African affairs, is impatient of opposition, etc. But the passage in the paper which has already attracted most attention concerns Mr. Chamberlain and Old Age Pensions. It consists of the report of a conversation in a saloon carriage between Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Churchill, Mr. Crisp and "a friend of my own who is an enthusiast on the question of supporting the indigent aged":—

One of the party said:

"Now, Mr. Chamberlain, seeing that your Party is once more in power, I hope you won't forget to deal promptly with the question of old age pensions."

"Of course they will," remarked Mr. Churchill, looking inquiringly at Mr. Chamberlain.

"I know of no more interesting or likely field of legislation," continued my friend the first speaker.

"It is certainly a very important one," added Mr. Churchill; "the visits I paid to the Oldham workhouse and the sights I have witnessed elsewhere having impressed me deeply on the matter."

The Master of Highbury turned his eyes upon both his questioners, knocked the ashes off his cigar, gazed forth into the night for a moment, then throwing himself back into his seat, he, with a good-humoured smile, and in a half-interrogative, half-exclamatory tone, said, "What! from South Africa to the Submerged Tenth!"

"Of course," said another member of the little party, "of course, Mr. Chamberlain will bring in a Bill dealing with the matter?"

But the Master of Highbury would promise to do no such thing.

"Why, the British people look upon you as pledged to the measure!"

"I know they do," said Mr. Chamberlain, rousing himself and becoming animated, "I know they do. And yet in no speech I have ever uttered will it be found that I have definitely pledged myself to any such thing."

"But how has the idea got abroad, then?"

"Well, it was just in this way: During the last time I was out of office, I began turning over in my mind this problem of providing for the declining days of the poorer class. I had no definite scheme of my own in view; but clung to the notion that if a number of capable intellects were brought to bear upon the question, something feasible might be evolved."

"So I began discussing the matter with several of my friends, and, after a while, succeeded in getting sanctioned the formation of a committee, which any member of the House of Commons who took an interest in the subject was asked to join. Now, how many of the Liberal Party do you think responded to the invitation?"

"I don't know."

"A solitary one!" said Mr. Chamberlain, throwing up his hands with a gesture of amazement. "However, we went on with our work, and no doubt you know all about our taking evidence from the representatives of Friendly Societies, and also from others. As a result of our labours I recommended the granting of five shillings a week by the Government to such as had attained a certain age, and shown themselves deserving of such aid by their own endeavours. This, however, did not, for some reason, meet with the approval of the Friendly Societies, and now, I acknowledge, I see no way out of the difficulty. Therefore, to say I definitely pledged myself to do anything in the matter is a mistake. I voluntarily grappled with the question to the best of my ability, but definitely pledged myself to nothing."

Mr. Churchill looked puzzled but remained silent.

Mr. Churchill is not the only follower of Mr. Chamberlain whose one resource on this question has been to "look puzzled and remain silent."

THE INTELLECTUALISING OF COMMERCE.

MODERN industry seems to be compelling a humaner consideration for the worker. Modern commerce in its turn seems to be demanding from its votaries something like a wide academic culture. The other day we noted a French Chamber of Commerce which insisted on philosophy as an essential element of a commercial education. A similar tendency is evidenced in the December number of *The World's Work*. Mr. H. H. Lewis contributes a collection of opinions from persons able to speak with authority on the question, "Are Young Men's Chances Less?" The answers suggest that the consolidation of capital now going on increases opportunities for first-rate young men with wide outlook, resourceful initiative, and organising brain. Says one man: "Great industrial concerns are frequently embarrassed because they cannot find men who can command big salaries." It is the old story of "plenty of room at the top."

THE DEMAND FOR COLLEGE MEN.

Still more remarkable is the cry in shrewd, go-a-head, businesslike America for "college-trained minds." British business men might perhaps expect such a cry in pedantic Germany, but when the Yankee trader clamours for University men, it must mean not pedantry but business. A lawyer says: "The corporate tendency of to-day has created an active demand for, and put a premium upon, college-trained minds, both in business and in professional pursuits." An engineer adds: "The man who has the advantage of an education in a technical school, and possesses business ability, will be rushed right along to the top."

AN ASTOUNDING CONTRAST.

Here is truly an amazing statement from the President of Cornell University:—

"Judging from our experience at Cornell University, there never has been a time when there were so many demands for able and well-trained young men as at present," says President Schurman. "*Perhaps the majority of these applications come from concerns supported by large combinations of capital.* As the success of this sort of business depends upon the ability with which its affairs are managed, young men of character and brains are indispensable, and wonderfully high salaries await those who can earn them. I think that the opportunities for young men under the present system of large combinations of capital are greater than ever before in the history of the world."

The words which we have italicised truly give Britishers—in trade and in University life—plenty to think about. Fancy the Master of Balliol being deluged with applications from City men for managers and organisers from Oxford!

GRADUATES AS TRADE ORGANISERS.

Another University president writes that of the young men under him those who choose academic careers "lack force":—

I have concluded, and the conclusion saddens me, that most youths of force prefer commercial careers. The stronger boys go into business or into the active professions.

College-trained captains of industry, both in Germany and America, seem to leave small chance for the untrained "fathers' sons" who direct British producers. If British working-men do not wish to see the bread taken from their mouths, they will have to set about a drastic reform of our Universities. This will be their best return for "University Extension." They must teach our teachers their business.

LADY JEUNE ON THE GENERAL ELECTION.

"THE KHAKI ELECTION" is sketched by Lady Jeune in the *Imperial and Colonial Magazine* for December. The impressions of so keen an observer are worth recording. The writer declares the two chief features of interest to have been "Khaki" and "Chamberlain." She bears the gratifying witness that the British elector does not like candidates to renounce opinions to win his favour, preferring outspoken, dogged adherence to views opposed to his own.

THE VOTER'S WIFE.

She observes:—

The English voter apparently has no confidence in either his wife's sense or discretion, for the women rarely know in a Parliamentary election how their husbands are going to vote; in Municipal and School Board elections they are able to give the fullest information, but the Parliamentary vote is a sacred trust, a secret guarded most jealously.

She quotes the "lidy" who tells you: "Both sides is alike; not a pin to choose, and he don't hold with neither." She tells of one case in which "votes were given with great confidence to a candidate because his mother-in-law canvassed for him, which satisfied them he must be all right, for very little cordiality exists in the lower classes in that relation":—

One delightful old lady, on being asked for her vote, answered at once, "Certainly, Miss, will you take it with you?" mistaking the instructions for voting, as her newly-acquired privilege. Another widow who, on being canvassed, replied, "I have never voted in my life, and I am not going to use my poor dead 'usband's vote." After many calls and inquiries one voter's so-called wife said, "There's no use you a-comin' 'ere; 'e won't be 'ome for the election. The fact is 'e's a-spendin' 'is 'oneymoon in the country with another lidy."

THE WORKING CLASSES AS ELECTORS.

Here is Lady Jeune's impressions of the working classes as revealed in a general election:—

Electioneering brings one into closer contact with the working classes for the time, than any other occupation, as one sees them at all times, and in all ways. Though they are often ignorant and narrow, they are a wonderful revelation of contentment, good common sense, a love of fair play, and a strong sense of political morality. They may wilfully shut their eyes to facts, and for their own particular purpose, interpret things in their own way, but they are clear and quick-witted, and ready to see the weak points in the armour of those who go to them. They have had the same requests made before, the same promises remain unfulfilled, and in a pitying way they give their support; knowing, with the best and most honest intentions, human power is limited. They give you credit for honesty, but they pity and laugh at you for thinking you can carry out all that everyone else has failed to accomplish. They love a fair stand-up fight, and they each want their man to win. It is difficult to understand how they can be Conservative, leading the life of hard work and labour which is their lot, but that they are genuinely Conservative no one can deny. In their way they are proud of English institutions, they are loyal and devoted to the Queen, proud of feeling that the country is strong and powerful in the councils of the world, deeply interested in the doctrine of Imperialism, and strongly imbued with the conviction that a Conservative Government means Jingoism, which they understand as a glorification of the Empire; and that a Liberal Government means snubs and ridicule abroad. It is not a question of profession, trade, or environment, for undoubtedly the staunchest Conservatives come out of the poorest streets in London. We are so imbued with the idea that a great leader is always a necessity that we are apt to lose sight of the fact that, more often than not, the names of the leaders of either political party are unheard. They care far more about questions than leaders.

From all which it appears that it is not the electors alone who have been educated by Lady Jeune's canvassing experience.

THE DESERTED VILLAGES.

WHY OUR RURAL POPULATION DISAPPEARS.

"RUSTICUS," writing evidently from intimate knowledge of the country, contributes an excellent article entitled "Farmers' Villages" to the *Contemporary Review* for January. The writer sets himself out to explain the depopulation of the country, the evils of which ought to be impressed upon us by our experiences at the hands of the Boer peasants.

FARMERS NOT PROPRIETORS.

The supersession of the landed proprietor by the large farmer is the primary cause of many evils. The large farmer, who is the present employer of agricultural labour, expects to enjoy the deference and authority of his predecessor, but as a business man he does not consider that he has the same obligations to his employee. He treats his labourers with contempt and neglect, and the labourers in return lose their old independence and self-respect. As a consequence the first ambition of the country lad is to become a townsman, and the recruiting sergeant now finds the hiring fair the best field for his operations.

EMPLOYMENT OF WOMEN.

The agricultural labourers resent the treatment they obtain from the farmers. They resent still more the treatment of their women, who are often forced to work in the field, not merely to help the family, but in order to please the short-handed employer :—

It is obviously to the advantage of the farmer that his men's wives should form a reserve of labour upon which he can draw on occasion, and which it costs him nothing meanwhile to maintain. This is so much the case that it has come to be an implied condition in hiring contracts that the wife should come out when wanted for haying or harvesting. If there is any difficulty about it, the master "makes himself nasty." "Won't turn out, won't she? Just you *make* her turn out," he says, and his will generally prevails.

UNFAIR WAGES.

A man's social position, says "Rusticus," depends upon that of his wife, and this fact obtains no consideration from the farmer-employer. The farmers, moreover, expect their wills to be law, and generally manage to pay their men at a rate they fix themselves :—

By agricultural usage, certain sorts of work are done at special rates, which ought, by rights, to be settled before starting. But a master who has the power of aweing his men will often leave the question of payment unsettled till the work is done. The men do not know what they are earning or what they will have to receive. Of course, with each day's work the difficulty of asking for an understanding becomes greater. Women are often paid summarily. "That's yours, Mrs. Jones," and Mrs. Jones knows better than to say that she thinks she has earned more.

DISCOMFORT AT HOME.

The domestic condition of the agricultural labourers is still worse. The farmers do not encourage the labourers to improve their condition at home, knowing that it will make them independent at work :—

A woman complains that the mortar has come out all round her window-frame, so that the wind is beyond the power of the usual rag-stopping to exclude. "Nothing like plenty of fresh air, Mrs. Hicks." Another solicits pitifully, "If you'd only cast a look on the bit of a room yourself, sir. It is not fit to put a pig in." "H'm. I've seen many pigs in worse places than that." The grate and the hearth have fallen so utterly to pieces that the kettle will not stand. "Well, if you want to roast a leg of mutton *every day*, you'd better find another place to do it in." Men will put up with much rather than encounter a jeer to which they must not reply. Once his character for contemptuous

arrogance is established, the great farmer may say truthfully enough to the landlord's agent, "I hear no complaints about the cottages."

DECAY OF DOMESTICITY.

Under the *régime* of the farmer the domestic arts have therefore decayed :—

Women used to be able to make their husbands' shirts. Give nine cottage women out of ten nowadays a couple of dozen yards of calico, and they could no more turn it into shirts than they could turn a lump of pig-iron into a dinner-knife. Cooking, even in its simplest form, is being supplanted by the use of tinned provisions. To boil potatoes and bacon, or to fry a bit of meat in a pan, is about as much as the housewife can do. Women of the type of 'Lisbeth Bede have been discouraged out of existence. The cottage woman of to-day has her pride, but it is not in the home. She slaves herself to save her girls from what she and they alike have learned to regard as degrading drudgery, the necessary work of a house. All she can save goes on their backs. "Look at them when they go out," she says; "you couldn't tell them from the Miss Sweetstones themselves."

PUBLIC-HOUSE TYRANNY.

Still worse than the tyranny of the farmer is the tyranny of the public-house. There are twice as many liquor shops in the country as in London, and the village publicans dispute over their prey, the labourers, and by means of using old clients as decoys, force, by means of ridicule and threats, young men and women to drink against their will :—

All occasions, domestic or national, are celebrated at the public-house. Wherever two or three are gathered together there is the publican in the midst of them. The first verse of Coleridge's most exquisite poem may be made absolutely applicable by the substitution of the one word "Drink" for "Love." Under healthy conditions the public-house is a natural and useful appurtenance of the village. It is folk-moot and news-exchange in one, the open window which oxygenates the close atmosphere of monotonous toil. But it has been swollen by the discouragement of its proper counterpoise, the home, into a pre-dominance that throws village life entirely off its balance. The drink-seller is pressed by his landlord on one side and by his rivals on the other. Simply to live, he must attract custom, and, consequently, intensify competition. He must force the sale of liquor, and of the liquor it pays him best to sell, by all means in his power. Spirits are increasingly drunk.

THE GENERAL SHOPKEEPER.

The general shopkeeper practises the same tactics. He encourages scores, knowing that credit means big and constant orders, which he executes without fear of competition on the score of price and quality. The farmer encourages the publican and the tradesman, knowing that indebtedness is the best of labour recruiters :—

What ought to be consumed is known to an ounce, and the absence of an entry denounces an infidelity. "My hens know better than to lay in the fields," says the grocer, and a truant finds the inevitable return so unpleasant that an escapade is rarely repeated. "Payments off" are ready money under another name. They do not fluctuate so much as the ready money takings of unattached custom. And the shopkeeper who has the village in his books is not under the necessity of keeping abreast with the next town in prices or quality. He can sell pretty well what he pleases.

The labourer who is deep in the grocer's books can neither demand anything nor object to anything. He is broken of the vice of independence, and his value as a working animal is increased.

Shipowners, concludes "Rusticus," have driven the English sailor from the seas. The big farmer is driving the labourers from the land! It is a melancholy spectacle. But as to how to improve it, "Rusticus" makes no suggestions. He evidently thinks the case is hopeless.

DEMANDS FOR ADMINISTRATIVE REFORM.

A PLEA FOR EFFICIENCY.

IN the *National Review* for January Mr. Arnold White continues his campaign for administrative reform. He compares the state of Great Britain in 1900 with that of Prussia in 1806 after the defeat at Jena. The greatest praise that can be given to Lord Salisbury for his policy towards the European Powers is that given by Von Bulow to Hangwitz in 1806. "First for avoiding war, for it would have been conducted without skill."

NO CONSTITUTION.

Lord Salisbury attributed our failures to the defects of the Constitution. Mr. Arnold White puts them down to the absence of one. All we have now got are restraints upon the Crown, and that is the only form of restraint which we no longer want. The Government of the Empire is no longer carried on by the estates of the realm, but by "the Cabinet, the Press, the Whips, the Trades Unions, certain social influences, Mr. Middleton and Mr. Boraston." Lord Londonderry as Postmaster-General and Mr. Gerald Balfour as President of the Board of Trade would be impossible if we had undergone as great humiliations as Prussia in 1806. What we required was a greater calamity than the Boer War to waken us up. Nobody is responsible for anything :—

Our love of ease, the child of prosperity wedded to the individualism characteristic of an island race, is the obvious cause of our contempt for knowledge, general inefficiency, national extravagance, and administrative muddle. The Empire, however, is now embarked on an economic struggle of world-wide dimensions.

THE NAVY.

The result of this is that we are not prepared for a war with a European Power. The fleet has been unready for years past. It is hampered because the officers must be rich men, and in decorating their boats, and painting their ships, have to spend as much as the army officer on his mess. Mr. White declares that the commanders of battleships must spend £100 a year out of their own money in painting and decorating their ships, and, what is worse, they are given promotion for these services, and not for real efficiency.

THE ARMY.

The Army, Mr. White holds, is hopeless. Mr. Brodrick is incapable of reforming it. The only men who could do it are Mr. Chamberlain and Sir F. Richards. The present authorities have been taught nothing by the Boer War.

The recall of the composite cavalry and other Regular troops from South Africa, while the Yeomanry and Colonial Volunteers are bidden to keep on fighting, is both ludicrous and pathetic. The big, gallant fellows on their fat and delicate horses have done all that brave men can do for their Queen and country, but the very idea of sending out enormous men on pampered, stable-fed horses was vigorously objected to by competent Colonial authorities before they left England. Here is a sign that the Administration learns nothing by the half-calamities of the Boer War. The head of the War Office is saturated with official tradition and bound over by social and political ties to the perpetuation of a system it is necessary to destroy.

Mr. White declares that since our disasters in 1899 the "appointment of ludicrously incompetent officers has been made by feminine influence under circumstances which will fill the memoirs published in 1940." The only way to reform the Army, says Mr. White, is to employ business men.

IMPERIAL POLICY.

After internal reform must come an Imperial policy.

At present we do not know who are our friends or whether we have any. We must

make friends with (a) one or more of the three Great Powers; (b) with Japan; (c) with the Islamic Powers, Turkey, Persia, and Afghanistan; or, preferably, (d) with the United States.

MANIPULATE THE PRESS.

Finally we must organise the Press to spread the truth about our perfections throughout the world, beginning with the American Press, which is at present misled by "Mr. Stead and Professor Bryce," and other wicked persons. If Mr. White thinks that the appointment of Jingo correspondents will help us to make friends with America he is sorely mistaken. He is evidently unconscious that the American Press will get what it wants, and not what our Government wishes to give them.

THE RIGHT OF THE LAY CRITIC.

Dr. Conan Doyle in the *Cornhill Magazine* replies ably and temperately to his military critics in the *Times* and elsewhere. He argues that it is absurd to ignore civilian comments on military matters, in the face of Von Stein in Prussia, a mere civilian, M. de Bloch, another civilian, and even De Wet, Olivier and Botha, who have held their own against our generals, but have had no military training. Dr. Doyle considers that the actual landing of an invading force becomes every year more possible, though with reasonable precautions the chances of successful invasion may almost disappear. The universal application of the militia ballot, the substitution to a great extent of popular rifle practice for unpopular drill, and higher pay for a better soldier, are some of the changes urged. Quality before quantity, especially in modern war, says Dr. Doyle :—

By making the army a profession for life, not merely by better pay, but by more comfort and privacy in barracks, more intelligent drill, less polish and less pipeclay, you would cause a keen competition for entrance, and you would keep your man when you had him. The recruit would hunt for the sergeant, instead of the sergeant hunting for the recruit, and the dismissal of a worthless man would be a very real punishment.

WHY THE ARMY LOSES ITS BEST MEN.

Lord Ernest Hamilton contributes to the *Monthly Review* an article entitled "Brains in Arms," the chief point of which is that in the Army at present brains are at a discount. Lord Ernest Hamilton, who has served in the Army himself, does not spare the force in which he formerly held Her Majesty's commission. He says what is wanted is not drill-book pedantry, but native intelligence and common sense. But common sense is the one thing that is conspicuously absent in the training of the British Army. Lord Ernest says :—

Soldiering, as we experience it in England, consists of a dreary round of stables, foot-drill, and orderly-room, interlarded with countless inspections of all the odds and ends that hang upon a soldier's back.

The result is that all the best men leave the Army. The following personal testimony is very striking :—

When I was in the Army, I became more or less intimately acquainted, during one period or another, with the officers of some seven or eight cavalry regiments. There were in these regiments, taking one with another, quite a considerable number of officers who were pre-eminently leaders of men—full of resource, prompt in conception, daring in execution. To-day a glance at the Army List shows me that—with scarcely one exception—these men have drifted from the pursuit of arms into some other sphere of life, having—as they themselves explain when questioned—"had enough of soldiering."

"It takes less than six years," says Lord Ernest, "to

drive home the lesson that a life spent in the inspection of polished buttons and pipe-clayed belts is not a career for a man of intelligence. In the daily routine of regimental duties there is no scope for individual genius, and no prospect of advancement," except automatically, in which case the advancement is based not on brains, but on senility. "Prettiness in parade movements is the chief aim of all our military training," and until that is mended there will be no improvement.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HOME AND ABROAD.

"Togatus" has an article in the January *Contemporary* upon the War Office. The article is not so much a plea for any definite reforms as a statement of the present position of affairs and an outline of the various questions which must be dealt with as necessary parts of any scheme of reform. "Togatus" deals only with the question of the administration of the Army, and does not touch on the more vexed question of training of officers and men. The chief differences between British and Continental Army administration are, says "Togatus," as follows:—

1. The British War Minister is a civilian, and the German is not, because the House of Commons governs the Army and the Reichstag does not. Germany "*n'est pas un pays qui a une armée: c'est une armée qui a un pays.*"
2. The British Commander-in-Chief is not the sole military adviser of the Government; because there is wisdom in council, and because, if he is to think out large questions, he must be relieved of smaller ones.
3. The British General Staff complains of civilian interference, and the German General Staff does not, because the latter devotes itself to military problems and leaves business to business men, and the former does not.
4. British Army organisation is centralised, and German Army organisation is not, because the German Army is a federation of really local armies; while the British Army is territorially localised only in name and, from the nature of its task, is one and indivisible.

The chief value of "Togatus's" article is to show, what is very often lost sight of, that War Office Reform and Army Reform are two very different things, however interdependent they may be. But on the latter subject "Togatus" has nothing to say.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

MR. BRYAN'S VIEWS.

MR. BRYAN contributes to the *North American Review* what is now a somewhat belated explanation of the Democratic defeat. The causes are not unlike those by means of which Liberals explain their defeat in this country. First of all, he puts the superior campaign fund and organisation of the Republicans, and secondly, the fear of changing administrations while the Philippine War is in progress. More important still was the national prosperity, and the influence of the trusts, which may be said to be represented by the publicans in this country. The Republicans also had their doctrine of "inevitability" in regard to Imperialism. Mr. Bryan concludes by declaring that the late election proves nothing either upon the subject of trusts, or money, or tariffs, or expansion. He does not refer to his personal position as head of the Democrats, and it would be interesting to know whether he regards the election as decisive on that point.

A REPUBLICAN EXPLANATION.

In the *Forum* the Hon. P. S. Heath describes the "Lessons of the Campaign" from the Republican point of view. The most remarkable feature of the campaign was, he says, the absence of all sensations and unexpected

developments. He claims that the American voters were better equipped for the exercise of their voting rights than ever before. Mr. Bryan's outcry against militarism he regards as his greatest mistake, for Americans know that *per capita* their army is the smallest in the world. Formerly the glory of Americans was not that they were less militarist than other nations, but that they were not militarist at all. Mr. Heath says:—

Mr. Bryan soon learned that he was making an egregious error in his work of forcing imperialism to the front. He made feeble efforts to reply to statements to the effect that he himself and his party were fully as responsible as the Republicans for the acquirement of the Philippine Islands; but all his answers were greeted with indignation, even by his own people. It was easy to demonstrate that under a republican form of government like ours—under any republic, in fact—imperialism such as Mr. Bryan would have made voters believe was the aim of President McKinley and his party to foster was a palpable impossibility; and that even if it had been possible, under any circumstances, it would have to be voted for by the people in the selection of a Congress, which alone could make the declaration.

The Century.

THE January number of this magazine is a very good one and promises well for the further excellence of this interesting American magazine during the new century. A story by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell is to be found in this number and is certain to be welcomed with interest by all those who have read the author's other excellent and longer works. In "What the Government Costs," by Carroll D. Wright, and "The United States Patent Office," by E. V. Smalley, there is much interesting matter, and both articles are very readable. Mr. R. T. Hill writes concerning the Canons of the Rio Grande, and describes how they are run. Many excellent drawings from photographs help materially to give the reader an idea of the wonderful grandeur of the scenery. Sir Walter Besant contributes a sketch of London life entitled "Shadow and Sunlight in East London." Cecile E. Payen contributes the only article dealing with the Chinese Crisis, with a description of her experiences when besieged in Peking during the recent attacks upon the Legations. She tells her story very well, and throws considerable light upon many little points which more pretentious writers have neglected.

Harper's Magazine.

THE chief item of interest in the January number is the commencement of an exhaustive article upon "Colonies and Nations," by Woodrow Wilson. This article deals with "Before the English Came," "The Swarming of the English," and "New Netherland and New Plymouth." The article is most interesting and opportune at the beginning of the new century. The illustrations are excellent, one of the most interesting being a reproduction of a page from Governor Bradford's "History of Plymouth." Mr. Poulteney Bigelow writes interestingly upon "My Japan," and discourses concerning the changes which have taken place since his first visit in 1876. With regard to the idea that the Japanese are unreliable in business, we are glad to find Mr. Bigelow writing as follows: "This is a generalisation far too sweeping. In Japan trade is left to those whose sordid qualities place them out of sympathy with the great bulk of the nation, whose temperament is to give and take, but not bargain and undersell." There is a further instalment of the "Love-letters of Victor Hugo," and a plenteous amount of fiction, well-illustrated as always, helps to make the number seasonable.

A GOOD WORD FOR THE LITTLE ENGLANDER.

AN anonymous writer in the *Monthly Review* for January has the courage to say a good word for the much-abused Little Englander. "Little Englander" is a bye-word and a nickname for anyone who does not believe that Mr. Chamberlain is infallibly inspired, or that the war in South Africa is the supreme embodiment of Christian morality. That this is not an exaggeration is proved by the fact that there is no one nowadays who is more frequently denounced as a Little Englander than the editor of this review. Yet the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was founded in order to preach the doctrine of the unity of the English-speaking race, and the demolition of what was then regarded as Little Englandism. No living journalist has done more than I have done to popularise the conception of an England whose bounds were co-extensive with the world-wide distribution of the English-speaking race. From that faith I have never wavered, and one great reason why I have been so vehement in my denunciation of the suicidal policy pursued in South Africa has been because of the fatal blow which the war had dealt to the Greater England of my dreams. Nevertheless, because I do not swallow the shibboleth of the dominant jingo I am continually spoken of as a Little Englander *par excellence*. This I mention only in order to show the necessity for discrimination in the application of political epithets. The writer in the *Monthly Review* is dealing with the genuine Little Englander, and not with those who are for the moment labelled as such in the temporary madness of the hour. His article is a singularly temperate and reasonable vindication not only of the right of the Little Englander to exist, but of the nobility of his ideals and of the impossibility of doing without him in a well-ordered State. He points out very truly that the Little Englander, so far from thinking little of England, really has earned his *sobriquet* by thinking too much of her. What, he asks, is the foundation upon which rests the creed of the serious "Little Englander." It is this: that the vital need of the Empire—the need that far outweighs every other—is the greatness of England. If we would name him fairly, we should call him rather "Great Englander." For the cardinal article of his faith is this: that it is upon the greatness of England that the unity and vitality of the Empire ultimately rests.

What the Little Englander feels is that the essential thing about the Empire is that the heart should be sound, vigorous, and healthy. The vast extent of the Empire and the appurtenances thereof do not seem to him of much importance compared with the supreme necessity of having a strong, pure, healthy, and moral England; and the classic instance of Imperial Rome, which went rotten at the heart, is continually present to the eye. Says the writer in the *Monthly Review* :—

The presumption which they claim to be the plain outcome of history is this—that so long as the soil is stirred with a vigorous political activity at home, so long as it is prepared with wise and liberal measures that sweep away particular interests for the good of the whole country, so long the Empire will flourish of itself. It is a presumption too well supported to be met by mere ridicule.

This being the case, the *Monthly Reviewer* concludes by the following well-weighed words of warning :—

But if we fall behind other countries in wise and liberal laws, in sagacious education, in healthy commercial activity, how can we hope that the bond will not be weakened? And worse still, if in these matters we fall behind our colonies themselves, as indeed we are already in danger of falling, what hope is there that the bond will not be broken? No schemes of federation or customs union will avail to avert the catastrophe. It is idle to think of such artificial ties. They can never bind when the sentiment of respect is lost.

GERMANY AND THE ARMED PEACE.

M. JEAN DE BLOCH, writing in the *Revue des Revues* on "Germany and the Armed Peace," is in strange contrast with the German delegate's stout assertion at the Hague Conference that the German nation was not crushed beneath the burden of militarism, but that, on the contrary, it had never been so prosperous as since it began to pile armaments upon armaments. I pass over that part of the article which is more or less a repetition of M. de Bloch's new well-known theories about modern and future warfare.

Comparing the condition of Germany with that of Russia, the writer finds Russia much the better off of the two. Germany, he considers, would be far more vulnerable to attack than either France or Russia, and her powers of resistance would be more quickly exhausted. Germany, in case of war between the Dual and the Triple, must not trust too much to the Triple. Italy would go bankrupt almost directly war broke out, and as for Austria, "Germany knows better than any of her foes that help from this quarter is more than problematical." War would now be almost fatal to Germany. Once an agricultural country, she has become industrial, importing more and more food from abroad. If she mobilised her 4,000,000 men, she would deprive herself at once of the men who produce 9,000,000 tons of food. Then in war-time where would she get her raw materials for her factories? Every source of their supply would be cut off. "Trade and industry are the support of 20,000,000 men; but when commercial and industrial activity have ceased, and the price of provisions is trebled, how can they possibly be fed?" Germany, says M. de Bloch, is getting into a worse and worse position commercially. She is selling cheaper and cheaper; she is seeking foreign markets; but that will not get her out of her difficulties. "The only way of salvation is in the decrease of armaments." Germany's past years of magnificent prosperity can never come again. Why, if her expenses are not heavy, did she go to raise a loan in America in order to defray the cost of her expedition to China?

Since 1870 M. de Bloch calculates that Germany's power of resistance in case of war has decreased by 70 per cent., a fact which he attributes to the impoverishment of the agricultural population and the flocking to the towns. The prosperity of the German nation is only a delusion. In reality—

40 per cent. of its population have incomes not above 197m. a year.
54 per cent. of its population have incomes not above 276m. a year.
5 per cent. of its population have incomes not above 896m. a year.
1 per cent. of its population have incomes not above 2,781m. a year.

But M. de Bloch consoles himself with the thought that "the German nation is a nation of thinkers and philosophers; in the end they will recognise the truth. May Heaven grant that it is not too late!"

In the *Girl's Realm* for January there is an interview entitled "How I began," with Miss Clara Butt, the well-known contralto, by Senta Ludovic; in the January number of the *Young Woman* Mrs. Leily Bingen publishes an interview with Madame Amy Sherwin, the Tasmanian soprano; and in *Cassell's Magazine* for January we have a third interview with a famous Australian singer—Madame Melba, by "Z."

THE NEED FOR A NEW IRISH LAND ACT.

BY MR. T. W. RUSSELL.

THE *Fortnightly Review* gives the first place in the new January number to a long and powerful article by Mr. T. W. Russell on the Irish Land Question. It may be regarded as Mr. Russell's manifesto in favour of a radical measure for the expropriation of the Irish landlords. Mr. Russell regards himself not without reason as the mouthpiece of the Irish members, with the exception of the members for Belfast, Derry, and Trinity College. The Nationalists are absolutely unanimous, and with the exception of the cities of Belfast and Derry, and Trinity College, the entire Unionist representation is united in favour of the abolition of dual ownership. The paper is a great vindication of what may be regarded as Mr. Bright's solution of the Land Question as opposed to that adopted by Mr. Gladstone.

WHAT THE LAND ACT HAS DONE.

Mr. Russell thus summarises the result of the attempt to settle the question by the establishment of the Land Commission for fixing fair rents by judicial decision :—

It is impossible that things can remain as they are at present. The reduction in rents—taking the rent as it stood in 1880 and comparing it with the rent as fixed for the Second Statutory Period—is 42 per cent. When the facts are taken into account the reduction is wholly inadequate. Previous to 1881 the property of the tenant was rented. The Act of 1881 declared this to be illegal, and this single item ought, had the Acts been fearlessly administered, to have accounted for at least 20 per cent. During the first fifteen years the average reduction for tenant's property, fall in prices and increased cost of labour, only totted up to 20·8 per cent. Every official witness before the Morley Committee admitted that the Land Commission had failed to grasp the situation, and that the rents had been fixed too high. The harvest is being reaped now. The second revision of rent is in progress. Landlords are being ruined. Great houses are shut up all over the country. Mr. Parnell once said that the Irish landlords must either be bought out or fought out. I venture to add a third way by which they may disappear. They may be squeezed out. That is the fate ahead of them.

THE FAILURE OF THE LAND COURT.

The great cause of the failure of the Land Court, in Mr. Russell's opinion, is that it has absolutely failed to command the confidence of either landlord or tenant :—

The accumulated result of all the proceedings daily going on cannot be disputed. The Land Commission has the confidence of nobody in Ireland. It is denounced by the landlords—and last session Colonel Saunderson and his Ulster friends voted with the Nationalists against the estimate for its support in the House of Commons. They declare that they are being robbed and ruined—that the reductions in rent are not warranted by the facts; that the men employed in fixing rents are incompetent. On the other hand, I only repeat here what I have said under a sense of the deepest responsibility elsewhere, that "no tenant in Ulster crosses the portals of the Chief Commission Court without feeling that he is going before a hostile tribunal."

THE CONTINUOUS CALAMITY OF IRELAND.

Mr. Russell blames the Irish landlords and the governing classes in Ireland for the failure of the Land Acts. He says :—

I admit that Englishmen, that the English Parliament, for the last twenty-five years, have both studied to be fair—have tried hard to do right. But what of that? All their efforts to do right have been paralysed by their garrison in Ireland. The governing class in Ireland hate the Land Acts. They count them robbery. And it is from this class the administrators of these Statutes have mainly had to be drawn. The Act of 1870 was destroyed by the Irish landlords without any aid. The Morley Committee proved that the beneficial intentions of Parliament in the Act of 1881 had been rendered of comparatively

little avail because of the administration of the Statute by the courts. The Act of 1896 is being gradually destroyed, as Mr. Murrough O'Brien tells us, by the same means. The Statutes have, in the main, been correct; their intention was always clear. But the administration has been hopelessly weak, and the result is that the Irish Land Commission is discredited as no Court ever was in the history of this or any other country. The purchase proposals would at least save the country from that which can only be described as a continuous calamity.

THE CASE FOR COMPULSORY PURCHASE.

Mr. Russell sketches the case in favour of compulsory purchase very clearly, and points out that the very success of the purchase clauses has rendered it necessary to extend their operation. He says :—

Here was an estate sold out to the tenants. The immediate effect was a reduction in the annual payment—a reduction amounting to 5s. or 6s. in the pound sterling—with, of course, the fee-simple at the end of forty-nine years. Adjoining was another estate where the landlord, sure of his rent, refused to sell. The tenants on this estate were judicial tenants, liable to pay an everlasting rent. They had neither an immediate reduction of 25 or 30 per cent. in their annual payments, nor the possession of the fee-simple in prospect. But their labour bill was as high, and they got no more for the produce of the land than their more fortunate neighbours. Is it reasonable to expect contentment under such conditions?

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE?

Whether it is reasonable or not to expect contentment under such circumstances, there is nothing but discontent, which Mr. Russell thinks is thoroughly well justified. He therefore appeals to the Imperial Government to say to the Irish tenant :—

"Here now, you are done with landlord, agent and bailiff for ever. You need not fear the land court. It too is gone so far as you are concerned. By the payment of ninety-eight half-yearly instalments—6s. in the pound less than your rent—you will be the owner in fee of your farm. You can leave it to your boy hereafter. Now settle down and work out your own salvation." I say a message such as this would be as the ringing of freedom's bells in the ears of the captive. No agitator would have a chance. The Irish peasant would revert to his natural state of ingrained Conservatism!

COMPENSATION PLUS A BONUS.

Mr. Russell does not think it would be just to compulsorily expropriate the Irish landlords at seventeen years' purchase, but, on the other hand, he does not think that the tenants will pay more than seventeen times their rent. Therefore the imperial taxpayer must add a bonus to the price paid by the tenant. He argues that England ought not to object to this, because in order to secure the adoption of the Local Government Act we made a grant of £300,000 a year, which is equivalent to a lump sum of £6,000,000.

Now my case is simply this: "If it was worth while to give a State bonus to Irish landlords to secure the proper working of Local Government, would it not be worth far more to secure the abolition of all the trouble involved in the relationship between landlord and tenant in Ireland?"

Alas, the British taxpayer has so often been promised that if he would do this, that, or the other, he would abolish all the trouble connected with the question of landlord and tenant. Up till now these promises have not been fulfilled. Nevertheless, it must be admitted that Mr. Russell has made out a good case in favour of his hundred million loan for the purpose of buying out the Irish landlords. It will be interesting to see what line will be taken by the Government when this question comes on for discussion in the coming Session.

HOW TO ASSURE YOUR LIFE.

A GOOD COMPANY KNOWN BY ITS FRUITS.

MR. F. HARCOURT KITCHIN contributes to the *National Review* for January a very useful article, entitled, "Is Life Assurance a Good Investment?" He answers that it is, but that there are certain ways of doing it, and certain companies which are much the best. The general belief that, as all assurance societies are safe, all are therefore equally good is an erroneous one. Insurance should be carried out on certain principles, and only a certain number of companies satisfy the conditions.

THE PROFIT OF LIFE ASSURANCE.

Firstly, it is necessary to assure in a company which practises the "with profit" principle, or gives bonuses. The extra payment is very small, and the resultant profit out of all proportion larger.

Taking endowment assurance, "with profits," a man of thirty years old would pay an annual premium of about £34 to assure £1,000 payable at the age of sixty or at previous death. If he lives for the thirty years, and comes into his own at sixty, a good company—one whose compound reversionary bonuses are at the rate of 30s. per cent. per annum—will pay him some £1,500 down. He himself will have paid £1,020. That is to say, he will have got back all the payments which he has made, with compound interest at nearly two and a-half per cent. per annum, and he will have been assured all the time. If he had set out to save £34 every year and to invest it for himself he could not possibly have accumulated more than £1,500 in the thirty years, and, if he had died in the meantime, nothing would have come to his heirs except the amount of his savings up to the day of his death.

"WITHOUT PROFIT."

The reason of this is that a great company can get 4 per cent. interest where a private investor cannot get 3 per cent. The man who assures in a company without bonuses only pays £29 a year, and therefore saves £5 a year in premiums. But—

On the other hand, he would get no bonuses at all. Consequently, at the end of the term of thirty years, should he live so long, he would receive £1,000 in return for his payments of £870. In other words, he would get back all his premiums, with compound interest upon them, at about one per cent. per annum. There is a difference, therefore, in favour of the "with profit" assurer of one and a half per cent. per annum in interest upon his annual payments. Regarded, then, as an investment, it is far better to pay the higher "with profit" premium, and to share in the earnings of a good company, than merely to purchase a "without profit" policy.

HOW TO SELECT A COMPANY.

Having decided to assure "with profit," the investor must select a good company. First of all, says Mr. Kitchin, it must be British. Some of the great American companies cannot be regarded as good, even on the score of security. The company must be judged by the conditions on which it grants policies. The best companies make no conditions at all in nine-tenths of their policies. So long as a man or a woman has no present intention or prospect of going to an unhealthy country, or of engaging in a hazardous occupation, he is granted a "whole-world" policy, free from all restrictions whatever. All he is required to do is to pay his premiums. It was under such whole-world policies as these that many Volunteers and Yeomen fought in South Africa last year, and were not required, in spite of the risk which they ran, to pay any extra premiums. The truth is that the out-of-the-way chances—the risk of a man committing suicide, or of being hanged, or of suddenly going to Timbuctoo—are so small that a good company ignores them

altogether. A company may also be tested by the rate of profit it returns. A good company will allot to its policy-holders 30s. per cent. per annum upon the amount of their policies, and the same on the amount of all previous bonus additions to the policy. That is to say, to every £100 of assurance policy and bonuses will be added £7 10s. if the policy has existed for the full five years. This rate, says Mr. Kitchin, is the dividing line between good and indifferent companies.

As for insurance without bonuses, there is not the same need for careful selection. Safety is then the chief consideration, and about a score of English and Scottish companies are absolutely safe. In general, life insurance is one of the best and safest as well as the most profitable of investments. It pays much better than Government Securities, and is much safer than Stock Exchange investments. Mr. Kitchin's article is a very clear as well as interesting guide to Life Assurance, and anyone in search of the best method of assuring his life could not do better than consult it.

OLD AGE PENSIONS IN AUSTRALASIA.

DR. FITCHETT in the November issue of the *Review of Reviews for Australasia* thus describes the position of the movement for the endowment of old age at the Antipodes:—

New Zealand led the way in the matter of old age pensions, but New South Wales follows hard on the steps of New Zealand; while Victoria follows a little more timidly. Sir William Lyne's scheme is at least bold in scale. He will give a pension of 10s. a week where New Zealand gives only 7s., and is prepared to reduce the age-line to sixty years. He recognises thrift, too; the possession of a small income is not to be regarded as a disqualification for a pension. The scheme, when in full operation, will cost the colony between £400,000 and £500,000 per annum; and never before in the history of civilisation did a community of a little over 1,000,000 people make so magnificent a provision for its aged members. Sir William Lyne expects to recoup himself part of the cost of the old age pensions by a reduction in the vote for public charities; but this will probably prove a delusion. What really inspires Sir William Lyne with the financial courage to attempt so bold a scheme is the fact that, when the New South Wales tariff is brought up to the general fiscal standard of Australia, there will be a magnificent surplus, which will be paid into the State Treasury.

A GREAT SCHEME.

These old age pension schemes undoubtedly have public opinion on their side. They are wise and humane. They represent, indeed, humanity translated into political terms. Yet, in undertaking them, the colonies are wading in waters of unknown depth. The cost of these schemes outruns all calculation. Mr. Seddon reckoned that his pension scheme would cost £80,000 per annum. Already the expenditure has reached £200,000 per annum. The State pension is legitimate and respectable. It is not the distribution of a charity, but the recognition of a right. So everybody who can establish a claim to a pension hastens to do so. The cost for the other colonies will necessarily be greater than that for New Zealand. Mr. Seddon calculated that there were 20,000 persons in New Zealand over sixty-five years of age. In Victoria there are 54,000 persons over that age-line. In New South Wales, with a lower age limit, the number of claimants will be still greater; and, with a higher rate, the expenditure must far outrun that of New Zealand. On the New South Wales scale Great Britain would have to spend something like £12,000,000 sterling per annum in old age pensions.

AN article in the *Lady's Realm* discussing whether wedding presents are a tax, and deciding that they are, is amusing reading. Besides we have messages for the new century from Archbishop Vaughan, Lady Warwick, and others.

WHAT REMAINS TO BE EXPLORED.

BY SIR HENRY STANLEY.

"FIELDS for Future Explorers" is the title of Sir Henry Stanley's paper in the January *Windsor*. He opens by sketching the characteristics of the five last decades in Africa. 1850-1880 were years of exploration and discovery; 1881-1890 covered the period of scramble: the last decade has been one of internal development:—

Regiments of natives have been drilled and uniformed, missions, schools, and churches are flourishing, and every symptom of the slave trade, which was fast devastating the interior even in the eighties, has completely disappeared.

GREAT WORK FOR THE SURVEYOR.

Yet "the continent remains for most practical purposes as unknown as when the Victoria Nyanza and the Congo were undiscovered":—

The work of the old class of African explorers may be said to come to an end with the last year of the nineteenth century, though there remain a few tasks yet incomplete, which I shall presently mention. The twentieth century is destined to see, probably within the next decade or two, the topographic delineation of a large portion of the continent by geodetic triangulation.

VIRGIN HEIGHTS TO SCALE.

There are other tasks awaiting "young men of means and character":—

Those who are fond of Alpine climbing, and aspire to do something useful and worth doing, might take either of the snowy mountains Ruwenzori, Kenia, Mfumbiro, and thoroughly explore it after the style of Hans Meyer, who took Kilima Mjaro for his subject. There are peaks also in the Elgon cluster north of the Victoria Nyanza over 14,000 feet high, which might well repay systematic investigation.

The African lake-beds and lake-basins offer tempting subjects of inquiry.

DARK PLACES OF THE EARTH.

Passing from the continent for ever associated with his name, the writer treats of other parts of the world. He says:—

West and North-West Brazil contain several parts as little known to the European world as the darkest parts of Africa. The debatable territory between Ecuador and South-Eastern Colombia, parts of Cuzco and La Pas in Bolivia, the Peruvian Andes, the upper basin of the Pilcomayo, and an extensive portion of Patagonia, are regions of great promise to geographical investigators, and whence valuable results may be anticipated.

The Great Siberian Railway will afford many a starting-place for explorations to the south, and the fifth part of the Asiatic continent which lies between Lake Baikal and the Himalaya range furnishes a very large field for them. Tibet has long withstood the attempts of travellers to penetrate it for a systematic survey. . . . Perseverance will conquer in the end, and both Tibet and China will have to yield. Arabia and Persia have much to unfold.

The writer also mentions North and South Polar regions, and closes by demanding greater precision and completeness in the work of future explorers. The article is accompanied by a most instructive map showing by degrees of shading the more and the less known portions of the globe. The reader will be struck by the vast extent of blank space still awaiting the explorer, and of the lightly-shaded parts which need much fuller investigation than they have yet received.

THE January *Sunday Strand* is a very mild number, but a study of "Sunday in Paris," by Mary Spencer Warren, is worth reading, and there are several rather belated Christmas articles.

BLIND RAFTERY:

LAST OF THE IRISH BARDS.

MANY of our readers will be grateful to Lady Gregory for her interesting article on the Irish poet Raftery, which appears in the January number of the *Argosy*. It supplements the article contributed to the *Dome* of October, 1899, by Mr. W. B. Yeats, on Raftery's poem, "Dust hath closed Helen's Eye." According to Lady Gregory, Raftery's songs are known wherever Irish is spoken, yet few of them appear to have been printed, and it is only among the people that they are kept in remembrance:—

There are many in Galway and in Mayo (writes Lady Gregory) who have got their knowledge of Irish history, forbidden in the schools, from Raftery's songs, historical, political, and religious; for in Ireland, history, politics, and religion grow on one stem, an eternal trefoil.

Some of the poems have probably been lost altogether; some are written out in copy-books by peasants who had kept them in their memory, but some of these books have been destroyed, and some have been taken to America by emigrants.

His chief historical poem is the "Talk with the Bush" of over a hundred lines. Many of the people can repeat it, or a part of it, and some possess it written out. The bush, a fore-runner of the Talking Oak, gives its recollections, which go back to the time of the Firbolgs, the Tuatha de Danaan, the Milesians, the heroic Fenians "who would never put more than one man to fight against one," till at last it comes to "O'Rourke's wife that brought a blow to Ireland," for it was on her account the English were first called in. Then come the crimes of the English.

His love-songs are many, and they sometimes brought good luck, for I am told of a girl "that was not handsome at all, that he made a song about for her civility, and the song got her a husband."

Raftery is said to have spent the last seven years of his life praying and making religious songs, because Death had told him in a vision that he had only seven years to live. . . . His knowledge and his poetic gift are by many supposed to have been given to him by the invisible powers, who grow visible to those who have lost their earthly sight.

There is still a peasant poet here and there making songs in the "sweet Irish tongue" in which Death spoke to Raftery, and I think these will be held in greater honour as the time of awakening goes on. But the nineteenth century has been a time of swift change in many countries, and in looking back on that century in Ireland there seem to have been two great land-slips, the breaking of the continuity of the social life of the people by the famine, and the breaking of the continuity of their intellectual life by the shoving out of the language. It seems as if there were no place left now for the wandering verse-maker, and that Raftery may have closed the long procession that had moved on unbroken during so many centuries on its journey to "the meadow of the dead."

Raftery, it may be added, died on Christmas Eve, 1835; and Lady Gregory, it is interesting to note, seems to have been indebted for much of her information to an old woman in the Gort workhouse and other people who still remember the homeless wanderer who wrote verses and made music on the fiddle. She has also sought out the thatched cottage in which the poet died, and discovered the man who was with him at the last. Raftery's grave is at Killeenin, and a stone is soon to be erected over it.

THE January *Strand* is one of the best of the lighter magazines. Besides its interesting symposium of Twentieth Century science, separately noticed, it has an illustrated interview with Mr. Henry Woods, R.A., a paper on the recent international balloon contest in Paris, and another on "Peculiar Weddings," all readable enough.

CYCLES AND MOTORS.

THE opening century is sure to have among its chief features an immense development of the use of motors for transport by road. Nobody is a better authority on cycling and its companion—motoring, than Mr. Joseph Pennell, and, though he does not hazard any forecasts as to the future, his opinion on present conditions is always excellent. In the *Contemporary Review* for January, Mr. Pennell has a good article on "Cycles and Motors in 1900."

THE DECAY OF THE CYCLE.

The slump in the cycle trade is the first phenomenon which Mr. Pennell notes. It is not confined to England, but embraces all the cycling world, and especially America, where the League of American Cyclists has fallen in numbers from a hundred thousand to about a third of the number. At the Paris Exhibition this year there was nothing new in cycles, the military cycle being the only conspicuous feature. The free-wheel has made no progress, and Mr. Pennell sticks to his opinion that the free-wheel is a mistake. The decay in cycling Mr. Pennell largely attributes to the ignorance of makers and of the public, who will not realise that cycles must be made to fit their riders as clothes their wearers.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE MOTOR.

It is the motor which has taken the place of the cycle in the minds of manufacturers. Mr. Pennell does not like the motor car, and he gives an amusing account of his experiments with them, which ended in disaster. Up to the present it is the motor-bicycle which is the most practical of motoring contrivances. The motor bicycle has been ignored in England, but on the Continent and in America it is supreme :—

I should like to point out that, although the ordinary tricycle is a stable machine, and possesses many advantages over the bicycle, it has virtually disappeared, owing to its still greater disadvantages, and the existence of the motor tricycles one sees about the streets to-day will be even more meteoric. The motor bicycle possesses all the advantages of the ordinary safety; that is lightness, compactness, ease of storage, and, above all, the single track, combined with self-propulsion and speed. The motor tricycle is stable, but it has three tracks, weight, complications, and, greatest of all, the present defect of terrible vibration. The latter alone would be enough to ruin it, even if the weight did not make it just as troublesome as a car, when it breaks down.

THE MOST PRACTICAL TYPE.

At present the great question is whether motor bicycles should be built entirely different from the old safeties, or whether they should merely be safeties fitted with motors. The latter course would be the most convenient, but it is objected that the ordinary safety would not stand the strain. Mr. Pennell thinks that the Werner bicycle is the most practical type :—

To those of us who love the safety, the addition of the motor is but an increased source of pleasure. One may carry more luggage and yet go faster and farther, while hills are made level and head winds do not blow. As I have said, the Werner is the only machine I have tried for any distance, and I believe it is the only one which has so far been ridden to any extent. The motor, a one-horse power engine, is placed over the front wheel, and drives it by means of a belt, and front-driven machines are far better than rear. From its position, all parts of the mechanism are visible to the driver, and he also escapes the terrible vibration. A certain amount is felt in the hands, if the bars are gripped tightly, but there is seldom occasion for this. No smell is perceptible from the motor, if it is running properly. The mechanism, which at first sight seems very complicated, is

really very simple, and can be mastered in a few hours, though it requires some time to learn to drive the machine successfully.

Mr. Pennell rode a Werner bicycle from Paris to Lausanne in three days, and ended by climbing the Furka du St. Gothard passes. He concludes by predicting that in a few years everyone will be riding some form of motor; but at the present time all motors are as crude as the bone-shakers of thirty years ago.

MR. HALES ON WAR.

APART from the sketch of Lord Salisbury, the chief feature in the *Young Man* is an interview with Mr. Hales, war correspondent, on "What War really means." At first Mr. Hales's answer to the question seems to be of the most repellent realism, but it gradually veers round to a strange idealism. He begins by saying that war "is one of the most ruthless bitter things on God's earth," and by wishing that those who speak war and write war had actually to experience war. It soon scratches through the thin varnish of civilisation and lets out the aboriginal savage. Mr. Hales does not accept the common view that men feel nervous and "cut up" when first going under fire. He saw nothing of it. He was struck by the placid obedience of the soldier. After he has been once hit he becomes nervous, but "his feeling on killing a man is a feeling of fierce joy and exhilaration." "I don't think a man can ever be on a battlefield without wanting to kill somebody." "I don't think Christianity weighs much with any man in war." This is the savage side of war.

Then the sordid side was touched on :—

There was a little poetry about it once, but it is gone, and to-day war is a great commercial undertaking.

The business management of the war, he declares, was pitiful.

If our good, solid, stable business men had been running the commissariat end of our army, there would not have been the muddle there was in South Africa. But we give one of the most gigantic businesses the world has ever known to men who know nothing at all of business and have had no business-training—men who have been brought up in the idea that business is contemptible and beneath them. The nation that makes war a business concern will be the nation that will come to the front in the future, and that is where England ought to shine.

But Australians joined in the war because they desired the nation-making traditions which, Mr. Hales thinks, can only be made by war. He has put this conviction into rhyme :—

A nation is never a nation
Worthy of pride or place,
Till the mothers have sent their first-born
To look death on the field in the face.

I OWE an *amende* to Sir Herbert Maxwell. In the last number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS I attributed to him, solely upon what seemed to me internal evidence, the authorship of the article "Musings without Method" in *Blackwood's Magazine*. Sir Herbert assures me that he is not the author, and that I have done him a great injustice in imputing "Musings without Method" to his pen. I am very glad to know that this is so, for Sir Herbert Maxwell has always written like a courteous gentleman—a statement which certainly cannot be made of the author of "Musings without Method."

SOME CORRECTIONS BY THE WAY.

SIR WEMYSS REID, in the *Nineteenth Century*, makes the astonishing suggestion that President Kruger refused arbitration. He speaks of "those who think that arbitration can be invoked after defeat, even when the defeated belligerent has in the first instance refused it." When did the Boers refuse arbitration? Sir Wemyss Reid would probably serve the Liberal Party much better if he were more careful in looking up his facts than in exhorting the leaders of the Liberal Party to excommunicate with bell, book and candle those who have deemed it their duty to protest against the wholesale house-burning and the systematic policy of devastation which has been carried out by Lord Roberts' orders in South Africa.

The editor of the *National Review* quotes with much delight passages from an utterance which has appeared under the signature of Mr. Paul Botha. I do not suppose that Mr. Paul Botha wrote it, for I am loth to credit any person bearing that honoured name with so preposterous an assertion as that contained in the following passage:—

To Englishmen such as Mr. Labouchere, Dr. Clark, Mr. Stead, and others, who misled the Transvaal and urged it on in its folly before the war, I say that it was inhuman of you to use the Boer as a pawn in your political game—6,000 miles away—and as a peg to hang your European fads on.

This statement that I have encouraged Paul Kruger to go to war is preposterously false. Whatever influence I had I used without stint in the opposite direction. But there is another reason why I doubt the authenticity of this publication. Mr. Paul Botha was a member of the Volksraad of the Orange Free State. We have in the official records of that body a report of his speech delivered before the war, which is absolutely at variance so far from the sentiments which are now fathered upon him. What the real Paul Botha said on June 7th, 1899, at a secret sitting of the Volksraad after the Bloemfontein Conference, was this:—

He thought that every member must acknowledge that the proposal of President Kruger is just and equitable, and as this extremely acceptable proposal was refused by the High Commissioner, he must infer from this that the British Government meant nothing else than taking possession of the South African Republic by force of arms. This is all that the result of the Conference taught him, and he found it very sad, because the whole of South Africa would be involved in such a war

A Cathartic for Protestants.

A FREQUENT dose of reading in the *Dublin Review* would purge many a good Protestant of common prejudices against the Roman obedience. The current issue, for example, of that unimpeachably Catholic magazine not merely endeavours to keep its readers up to date in modern science. It devotes one long article to the late Dr. Martineau's works, and very fairly allows the author to speak for himself. It occupies a great part of another article—that by the Rev. W. H. Kent—with a criticism of the theological movement which took rise from Albrecht Ritschl. Yet another paper—one by R. E. Froude—is set apart to vindicate the freedom of the scientific investigator to use any theory (evolution included) which he may find serviceable in the elucidation of the facts of Nature, leaving questions of theological doctrine apart as under the authority of the Infallible Church.

Probably nine Protestants out of ten would be surprised to find the freedom, fairness, breadth of view, and up-to-dateness of this Romanist periodical.

THE BOERS AS THEY ARE.

BY A GUNNER.

MR. BASIL WILLIAMS, formerly a gunner in the C.I.V.'s, contributes to the *Monthly Review* a very interesting paper on "Some Boer Characteristics." Mr. Williams writes well, and his evidence adds another valuable contribution to the pyramid of testimony to the character of the Boers. Mr. Williams has seen the Boer in the field, and his testimony is that nearly every single accusation brought against our enemy was false. No one can read his paper without feeling how horribly we have been lied into this war. I was prepared for a good deal of this, but Mr. Williams's certificate as to the zeal of the Boers for personal cleanliness comes to me as somewhat of a surprise. Mr. Williams says:—

We found no confirmation in them of the popular opinion about the Boer distaste for water; in fact, they seemed to rush for a wash in a dirty cowpond with as much relish as we. But their most striking characteristic was their genuine piety. Every evening, when their camp fires were lit, they would sing in chorus psalms or hymns in praise of their Maker. Hypocrites the great mass of the Boers certainly are not, any more than our own Puritans were. Hospitable they certainly are, and proud of their country in a way which wins the sympathy of those who are no less proud and willing to fight for theirs.

As to their treatment of prisoners, Mr. Williams bears the same uniform testimony of all those who have been in the field. He says:—

I was constantly coming across men who had been prisoners of the Boers at various times; and I think I may say that my informants were altogether fairly representative of all classes of soldiers in the British army. The unanimity in their accounts of the treatment given to them by the Boers was extraordinary, whether they had been going about the country at the heels of De Wet, or imprisoned at Waterval. Not a single prisoner I ever met had a complaint to make about the way in which he had been treated.

Mr. Williams tells a delightful story about De Wet. The prisoners one time complained about the scantiness of their food, a complaint which they shared with De Wet's own. "Well," said De Wet, "I know we have been rather pinched lately, but I am going to take a convoy of yours presently, and then we shall have plenty."

As to the abuse of the white flag, Mr. Williams accords with what has been said by Dr. Conan Doyle and all other impartial observers. He says:—

As to white flag incidents, there have been instances of the misuse of the flag, but the general impression of those who have been in South Africa is that the instances are not nearly so numerous or so flagrant as they are believed to be in England.

Mr. Williams's evidence is not less clear as to the fact of the house-burning, and as to its grave impolicy. He says:—

But there is no doubt that this method for suppressing disturbance has been largely adopted, and there is always a chance that it may again be resorted to. It seems to me that it is not only often unjust, but almost invariably impolitic. Instead of making the Boers tired of the struggle and eager to get peace, it makes them desperate. They see their wives and children carried away from their homes and their homes ruined, and they feel that there is nothing left worth submitting for.

Altogether, Mr. Gunner Williams has rendered more service to his country by the testimony which he has given as to the characteristics of our brother Boer than any service which he or all the C.I.V.'s together were able to render to the Empire by their excursion to South Africa.

THE TALE OF BRITISH SURRENDERS.

THERE has already been a great deal of comment on the repeated surrenders of British forces in South Africa. Hitherto, however, I have not seen any detailed examination of the circumstances which led to so many surrenders. In the *National Review* for January, Mr. H. W. Wilson supplies the deficiency. Mr. Wilson gives a list of sixteen occasions on which fairly large British forces surrendered to the Boers, eight of these being the result of defeat in a regular battle, and eight representing surprised or ambushed isolated detachments. Up to the end of October the official list gives 292 officers, 7,472 men, and 27 guns captured by the Boers, but the recent disasters must bring the number up to at least 10,000.

THEIR CAUSE.

What is the cause of this? Mr. Wilson deals with the circumstances attending each surrender, and comes to the conclusion that for the surrenders which followed our regular defeats no one can be blamed. As to the ambushes and cutting off of isolated garrisons, that is another story. Mr. Wilson thinks that in many cases no satisfactory explanation is forthcoming. "The most we can say of their defence is that it did not reach a high pitch of resolution." Mr. Wilson, for instance, thinks the Imperial Yeomanry at Lindley might have been expected to hold out longer; and he thinks that the Rhenooster convoy which surrendered immediately on De Wet's demand ought at any rate to have destroyed the stores before doing so. The Derbyshires ought also to have held out if they had been properly entrenched; and the Dewetsdorp garrison ought to have destroyed their guns before surrendering. Mr. Wilson claims that as naval officers are court-martialled for the smallest accident, military commanders ought to be treated in the same way, in justice to themselves as much as to the army and the public.

THE REAL REASONS.

Mr. Wilson apparently can give no general explanation as to all these surrenders. Before the war broke out M. Bloch predicted that in modern war surrenders would be very frequent, not because of heavier losses, but because the losses, owing to the use of magazine rifles, would be inflicted in such a short time as to demoralise the men. A battalion might lose 60 per cent. in two days and continue to fight. But the loss of 10 per cent. in two minutes would probably cause them to run or surrender. This prediction has, of course, been justified by the war. Mr. Wilson also neglects to notice that the relative percentage of officers taken prisoners has been less than half the percentage killed and wounded in battle. Surely the obvious conclusion is that in a great many cases the men only surrendered after losing most of their officers.

A TABLE OF SURRENDERS.

The following is Mr. Wilson's table of the chief surrenders of the war :—

1. ENGAGEMENTS.

Name of Place.	Date.	Guns.	Prisoners.	Casualties.	Force engaged.
Dundee	Oct. 20 ...	0...	331...	143 ...	3,500
Nicholson's Nek ...	Oct. 30 ...	4...	927...	138 ...	1,100
Stormberg	Dec. 10 ...	2...	632...	96 ...	2,500
Magersfontein ...	Dec. 11 ...	0...	108...	862 ...	12,500
Colenso	Dec. 15 ...	10...	228...	897 ...	14,000
Colesberg	Jan. 6... ..	0...	113...	86 ...	400
Spion Kop	Jan. 17-24...	0...	358...	1,375 ...	17,500
Rensburg	Feb. 12 ...	0...	103...	57 ...	—

2. DETACHMENTS, ETC.					
Sanna's Post... ..	Mar. 31 ...	7...	426...	156 ...	1,500
Reddersburg	April 4 ...	0...	425...	47 ...	452
Lindley	May 31 ...	0...	400...	78 ...	500?
Rhenoster (Convoy) ...	June 4 ...	0...	160...	0 ...	160?
Roodeval	June 7 ...	0...	500...	94 ...	600?
Uitval's Nek	July 11 ...	2...	190...	75 ...	300?
Dewetsdorp	Nov. 26 ...	2...	450...	57 ...	500?
Nooitgedacht	Dec. 13 ...	0...	573...	90?	660?

This table, of course, does not include the large numbers of men captured in small parties and singly, nor does it include the garrison of Helvetia, and the numerous other bodies captured during the last weeks of September. It is interesting, however, as showing the sudden and consistent recrudescence of Boer activity since November. Between July 11th and November 26th the Boers did not capture a single British force of any size. But since the end of November there has been nothing but surrenders to report.

The Armies in China Compared.

MR. THOMAS F. MILLARD in *Scribner* contributes from his personal observation "A Comparison of the Armies in China." He says the various military Powers engaged have watched each other even more closely than they watched the enemy. They have had an unrivalled opportunity in the comparative study of armies. The writer awards the palm to the Japanese. He says :—

To the little brown soldiers of the Mikado such honours as this inglorious war has to bestow must, by common consent, fall. Unpleasantly surprising as it undoubtedly will be to Western nations, there is no gainsaying this. The Japanese have, of all the nationalities engaged in this business, shown to the best advantage.

But for Japan the Allies would not have good maps. They had continually to apply to the Japanese for intelligence. The Japanese excelled in their medical and ambulance department : but most of all in their transport and commissariat service. He especially applauds the Japanese and British use of coolies as camp followers ; whose active assistance left the soldiers free to march and fight. The American soldiers, with the best physique, were overweighted with baggage and camp work, and had practically no water supply. Mr. Millard speaks well of the Germans as intelligent and capable. The Russian soldier is "rough, hardy, uncouth, almost a barbarian." He was sadly disappointed in the French troops, whose cowardice he suggests, and whose cruelty and wanton destructiveness he openly denounces. The Indian levies which fought under the British flag he does not consider strictly first-class troops.

The Leisure Hour.

"THE Medical Profession for Women" is discussed in an interesting paper by Marie A. Belloc in the January *Leisure Hour*. The writer estimates that, for women who can face the expenses and the long time of training, the medical profession affords an excellent opening ; and not only is this so in India, but there is certainly some opening abroad for British medical women. A lady doctor, half French or half German, and familiar with the Continent, could build up a large practice there. Paris has always favoured women doctors. The writer also insists that a woman finds it far easier to build up a practice, even in this country, than do her male competitors, chiefly owing to there still being so few women doctors, and the novelty alone helping so much to make them known. Other articles discuss "Who was Robin Adair?" and "Weather Forecasting and Its Critics," by Frank T. Bullen, and the eclipse of the sun in May last, viewed from Algiers.

THE DUKE OF YORK'S VISIT TO AUSTRALIA.

POSTCARDS AS LINKS OF EMPIRE: SOUVENIRS OF PLACES VISITED POSTED EN ROUTE.

THE British public has never yet appreciated the value of the postcard. I do not mean the postcard as a medium of communication between individuals, but rather the postcard as a historical memento. It is far otherwise in Germany. There the historical postcard is a great institution. When the German Emperor visited Palestine, the use of postcards was first made manifest to all men. In England we prosaically contented ourselves with reading of his journey. We groaned and were troubled about his visit to the Great Assassin at Constantinople, and we read with amused interest the story of his pilgrimage to the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem. This, however, was far from contenting the loyal subjects of the Kaiser in the Fatherland. It was felt that an occasion so momentous should be commemorated not by the erection of monuments, but by affording every good German a personal memento of the Imperial visit to the Holy Land. Sets of postcards were printed, and sold extensively all over Germany. The purchaser was entitled to have one of these cards posted from each stopping place on the Imperial route. There was a card for Constantinople, another for Athens, another for Jerusalem, the essence of the idea being that each postcard should be addressed to the purchaser and posted at the place visited by the Emperor on the day on which he landed. In this way the individuals were linked to the Kaiser's progress, and in the album of the collector figured a postcard which was posted at the post-office of the place which the Kaiser visited, and bore unmistakable evidence of its identity by the stamp of the post-office with the date of the events which it commemorated.

The collection of Kaiser postcards was nothing very remarkable from an artistic point of view, but they possessed value as a memento of an interesting occurrence in the history of our times, and to a certain extent enabled the private citizen to share in the Imperial pilgrimage. I do not know how many hundreds of thousands of these sets of postcards were sold in Germany, but they were sufficient to overwhelm the post-offices *en route*. It is easy to imagine the dismay of the postal authorities at Constantinople or Jerusalem when literally tons of postcards were handed in to be despatched in the ordinary mail bags to the Fatherland. It is obvious what an added interest this gave to the Kaiser's visit, and how eagerly the pictured missive was welcomed by its recipients.

It has occurred to me that the Duke of York's visit to Australia affords an admirable opportunity of introducing this German notion into England. The sale of picture postcards in this country, although considerable, has not attained anything approaching to the dimensions which it has reached in Germany and Switzerland. In every German railway station and in every German hotel the visitor finds himself buying postcards, some of which are very good, but many of which are very poor, and which

he can despatch to his friends at home as a kind of memorandum as to where he is.

At first the picture occupied a very small portion of the postcard, the rest of it being left blank for writing. But as the fashion developed it was found that the most popular cards were those which left no room for writing. The traveller bought his card, addressed it and posted it. The picture told much more of the scene in which he found himself at the moment than he could possibly have conveyed by a written description on the back of the card. He usually adds his name, but of course in the case of such historical memento cards as we are discussing there is no need for the name, as the cards are in all cases addressed to one's self.

It seemed to me that it would be a capital method of interesting a great number of our people in the Duke of York's visit, and also give them some hint as to the route and the scenes which will be witnessed by the Duke and Duchess if I were to bring out a set of Australian postcards.

I am, therefore, preparing a set of twelve postcards (price 3s.), which will be despatched to purchasers, duly addressed and stamped, from each place at which the Duke and Duchess of York touch on their journey to open the first Parliament of the Australian Dominion. This set must be ordered in advance, in order that they may be sent out in the ship with the Duke of York. The first will be a good-bye card which goes with the Duke and Duchess, and will be posted on the day on which they sail from the port of departure. The first card will contain their portraits and their autographs, with good-bye to the old home and a view of the *Ophir*. The second will be posted from Gibraltar, and contain a view of the famous fortress from which for nearly two hundred years England has guarded the approach to the Mediterranean. The third will give their route through the Mediterranean, and will be posted from Aden. The fourth will contain a view of Ceylon, and will be posted from Colombo. The fifth will be posted from Western Australia, the sixth from Adelaide, the seventh from Melbourne, the eighth from Sydney, and the ninth from Brisbane. One will be posted from Sydney on the day of the opening of the Dominion Parliament, with a map of Australia, and possibly a view of Parliament House. Another will contain the portraits of the Premiers, with Lord Hopetoun, while the series will be completed with a postcard from Hobart. The series of twelve, each of which will be separately addressed to the recipient, will constitute a personal memento of one of the most interesting events in our Imperial history.

I am quite sure that the suggestion needs only to be mentioned for thousands to feel that it is just the thing that they wanted. It is not only in this country that the idea will be popular, but even more in the Australian Colonies, where orders are being booked and arrangements made for the despatch of the postcards punctually on the day of the arrival of the Royal pair.

Orders enclosing three shillings and the desired address should be sent to the Manager, REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand, London, W.C.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE November number is big with expectation of the official birth of the new Commonwealth. Contributors forecast the *personnel* of the Commonwealth Cabinet; the preparations for public illumination and decoration are described, and the particulars are made more precise of the competition for "Our Federal Flag," the adjudicators in which are five premiers and one ex-premier of the Colonies.

Memorials of Australian soldiers who have fallen in South Africa will be erected in all the Australian capitals, and Dr. Fitchett suggests "a noble group of statuary" in their honour in Trafalgar Square. He condemns the action of the New Zealand House of Representatives in voting to itself a sum of £40 a head over and above the official salary of £240 a year.

WHY FIJI WANTS FEDERATION.

Under this heading Rev. W. Slade, Wesleyan Missionary in Fiji, frames a serious indictment against the British Government in that Colony. He charges it with upholding the old communal system which depresses individuality and character; with crowding natives from the land into villages for the sake of easier collection of the poll-tax; with taxing the native twice over, by the ordinary indirect taxation gathered in customs, and by the poll-tax which falls only on Fijians, from which all other inhabitants are exempt; and with suppressing freedom of movement, freedom of labour, and freedom of agitation. The young Fijian is diverted from progressive pursuits, which are left to Europeans, Indians, and Polynesians. New Zealand has dealt very differently with her Maories; and Mr. Slade concludes that Fijians have everything to gain by federation with our "most progressive Colony."

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

IN the January number Dr. Shaw reminds his readers that the Presidential Election is—legally—still to take place. The Electoral College meets on the 14th inst., and not until then will Mr. McKinley be duly elected. The intervention of this electoral college between the people and the President originated, Dr. Shaw explains, not so much in distrust of the people, as in the fact that before the arrival of modern facilities of travel and communication, only a very limited class really knew sufficiently to pass judgment on the fitness of men living in other parts of the Union. A full list is given of the 447 grand electors of the United States. The utter insignificance of the function of these personages may be gathered from the fact that this is the first list of the kind which Dr. Shaw has seen.

Mr. James B. Rodgers, after an exhaustive examination of public records in the Philippines, communicates the result of his researches into the present tenure of ecclesiastical lands.

Silvester Baxter recounts the splendid work done by Trustees of Public Reservations in preserving beauty spots in Massachusetts. Among its many services is claimed the origination of "The National Trust for Places of Historic Interest or Natural Beauty in Great Britain." There is a sketch of welcome to Mark Twain on his return to his native land.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE January *Cornhill* contains a great deal of very interesting matter. Under the title of "Our Birth and Parentage," Mr. George M. Smith records the diverting history of the now forty years old *Cornhill Magazine*.

DR. FITCHETT'S "INDIAN MUTINY."

This number also contains the first of Dr. Fitchett's articles on the Indian Mutiny. Dr. Fitchett's style is admirable, clear, forcible, and graphic enough to captivate the most inveterate history-hater. But he is not too sympathetic to those who are not true-born Englishmen, and shows sometimes surprisingly little consideration for the feelings and susceptibilities of the Hindu race. He takes the very opposite view to that of Justin McCarthy as to the extent of the Mutiny, the importance of which he considers has often been greatly overrated. "There were two black faces to every white face under the British flag which fluttered so proudly over the historic ridge at Delhi." Nor does he agree with Mr. Lecky, Lord Roberts, and other authorities, as to the greased cartridges being the real and not merely the ostensible cause for the Mutiny. Nor will he allow that there is anything to be said in justification of the Sepoys, although he admits "much of heavy-handed clumsiness in the official management of the business." None of the guilty cartridges, he asserts, were ever actually issued to Sepoys, whose conscientious objections to them vanished when there was a chance of using them against British subjects. Throughout the article we seem to hear the thud of Dr. Fitchett's vigorous British fist "stamping out" mutiny, pursuing murderers and avenging murders. But it is foolish to cavil; nay, few of us can ever animate dead scenes as Dr. Fitchett has done in this paper.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"More Light on St. Helena" is thrown by a paper edited by Sir Herbert Maxwell, and consisting chiefly of extracts from the letters and journals of Sir George Bingham and others who were in St. Helena during Napoleon's captivity. Some interesting conversation is recorded as to Napoleon's intended invasion of England. He said:—

I put all to the hazard; I entered into no calculation as to the manner in which I was to return; I trusted all to the impression the occupation of the capital would have occasioned.

Mrs. Richmond Ritchie has a delicately and charmingly written paper on "Felicia Hemans," which should be read to be fully appreciated. Mr. H. M. Stanley describes, "How I acted the Missionary, and What came of It, in Uganda," an interesting record of dealings with King Mtesa, at whose request Stanley appealed for missionaries both in London and New York, with the result that a fund of £24,000 was speedily raised, five missionaries sent out, and now Uganda has one cathedral and 372 churches, attended by 97,575 converts.

THE January *Scribner* might almost have been a midsummer travel number, it is so full of picturesque pilgrimage. Modern Athens is described by Mr. George Horton with something of the vividness of the camera. The longest paper is Mr. Henry Norman's narrative of his tour through the Caucasus; swift and graphic is his account of that wonder-world of scenery and blended races.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

MR. KNOWLES cannot be congratulated on the title which he has in all seriousness adopted for his monthly review. Even though "The Twentieth Century" is a title already appropriated, a little ingenuity might surely have found out a less awkward name. Would not "The Current Century" have been an inoffensive substitute for the old Nineteenth? The January number opens with a frontispiece—"a Janiform head adapted from a Greek coin of Tenedos at the request of the Editor by Sir Edward J. Poynter, P.R.A."—which, says the editor, "tells in a figure all that need be said of the alteration made in the title of the review." The left face is the face of a bearded man looking downward, with the letters XIX against the end of his beard; the right the face of an upward-looking woman with flowing locks, and the letters XX against her fringe. The real opening of the new volume is supplied by Mr. Stephen Phillips in his five-page poem of the years to come, which, along with Mr. Henry Jephson's plea for a National Spring-cleaning every May-day, claims separate notice.

HODGE A CENTURY AGO.

Dr. Jessop writes on "England's Peasantry—Then and Now," and is bold enough to say a good word for Gilbert's Act of 1782, which increased the Poor Rates from 2½ millions in 1795 to 8 millions in 1832. "It did keep the agricultural labourers alive," and they improved their physique, while the people in the crowded towns were rapidly deteriorating. Many most interesting facts are supplied. Dr. Jessop's general conclusion is as follows :—

The agricultural labourers of to-day are certainly better clad, more luxuriously fed, have far more leisure, are better educated, and are rapidly becoming better housed than their forefathers a century ago. . . .

On the other hand, their grandfathers and great-grandfathers were much more gay and light-hearted than the moderns; they enjoyed their lives much more than their descendants do; they had incomparably more laughter, more amusement, more real delight in the labour of their hands; there was more love among them and less hate. The agricultural labourer had a bad drunken time between twenty or thirty years ago, and he has been growing out of that. . . . Perhaps the saddest characteristic of the men of the present, as compared with the men of the past, is that the men of the past were certainly more self-dependent.

OUR SOCIETY WOMEN.

Lady Ponsonby's paper on "The *Rôle* of Women in Society" in England to-day will not heighten the respect of the lower classes for the "upper circles." She gives a most rapid and interesting survey of Society tendencies during the century just departed; and bears witness to the temper which now prevails :—

The desperate recklessness of experiment that seems to be not only a reaction against conventionality, but to result from a mad desire to exhaust every form of amusement, and indeed of vice. The husband-snatching, the lover-snatching—in short, the open profligacy—becomes unattractive because nobody is shocked. Gambling is resorted to, but that is such an exclusive passion that it protects its votaries from destruction by other forms of vice. . . . Nor do I think the *courtisane de haut étage* doubled with the philanthropist is a type that will commend itself to English opinion, for the men held in bondage by her are seldom those on the first line. Nor will the scholar and purely literary woman, or the *grande dame* who dabbles in literature,

science, and art, and leads a charming life of eclecticism, æstheticism, and many other isms, prevail.

THE CURE FOR HOOLIGANISM.

Mr. John Trevarthen, of Farm School, Redhill, is quite sure he has the specific for the cure of Hooliganism. He says :—

For the earliest types of straying children there are Truant Schools, then Industrial Schools for the incipient criminal, and Reformatory Schools for the more advanced stage—these, if augmented by arrangements . . . for lads up to eighteen, would, if generously used, instead of half-heartedly, as is just now the case, soon prevent and cure most of the lamentable results of bad homes, bad company, and the wretched social conditions which menace the well-being and comfort of the rising generation.

"INDULGENCE," NOT "PARDON."

Miss L. M. Morant stated in the November number that the Pope had granted Josef Mayer at Ober Ammergau "a pardon not only for his own sins, past and present and future, but also . . . for those of all his children." Cardinal Vaughan at once wrote denying the statement; and when pressed to verify it, the lady-writer says she had it from a friend who now "cannot quite remember the words." The actual "indulgence" is now printed and turns out to be "a plenary indulgence at the moment of death, for himself and for his relations, by consanguinity and affinity to the third degree inclusively." In a preceding article the Bishop of Newport explains that "a plenary indulgence" means "the complete remission of all the temporal punishment to which a penitent may be liable in the sight of God at the time." He explains also that there is "temporal punishment after the remission of guilt." The forgiven soul is still punished here or hereafter in purgatory. "Indulgence" therefore must not be confounded with "pardon."

THE KORAN "THE ORIGINAL BIBLE."

The Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad replies to Sir William Muir's discovery of "the sources of Islam" in "human and unworthy" origins. He quotes to the contrary the statements of one Professor Johnson, late of New College, Hampstead, from whose work on "The Rise of Christendom" he selects these singular utterances :—

The great tradition of the Mosque owed not a syllable either to the Church or to the Synagogue. . . . When we come to the Koran with minds disabused of the mediæval dishonesty we find that the book is nothing less than the Original Bible, *i.e.*, the source of those legends of Origins which have been retold by the Rabbins in the Bible and the Talmud.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The return of Lord Roberts to take supreme command of our Army has been seized by Mr. Knowles as a fitting time to reprint a paper on Army Reform which that General contributed in 1884. It is a general plea for considering the wishes of the soldier and making the service more attractive and for substituting a three-years service with the option of twelve for the present system.

Mr. Edmund Robertson urges on the Government the value attached by American and French experts to submarine boats, and begs for a more decided policy from the new First Lord.

The Hon. John Collier presents a most wide-ranging survey of the "varying ideals of human beauty," from Egyptian and Assyrian down to present times. Rarely is so wide a view given so briefly and so readably.

Current politics are now presented from the Liberal standpoint by Sir Wemyss Reid, and from the Conservative by Sidney Low. Both writers remark on the personal nature of the debates in Parliament at a time of immense public importance.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* begins the new century well. I notice elsewhere Mr. T. W. Russell's remarkable manifesto on the Irish Land Question, and Sir Robert Hart's latest communication on Chinese affairs. There is a very poor paper by a writer who wisely suppresses his name on "Lord Rosebery and the Liberal Imperialists." Mr. Arthur Symons writes on "The Painters of Seville." Mr. W. S. Lilly exhumes the writings of one Sir John Byles, whom he describes as a forgotten prophet. Sir John prophesied against Cobden, and in favour of many ideas which are much more in favour to-day than at the time he wrote. His Excellency Ismail Kemal Bey, who got up a manifestation in favour of England on the Transvaal Question in Constantinople, and was sent to honourable banishment as Governor of Tripoli, a post to which he preferred the position of a simple exile, publishes a translation of his pamphlet on the dispute between England and President Kruger. "Senex" criticises "*Herod at Her Majesty's Theatre*," and Mr. D. S. Waterlow replies to the attack by Mr. Charles Sheridan Jones upon what the L.C.C. has done or rather has not done in connection with the rehousing of London.

MAURICE HEWLETT.

Mr. Frederic Harrison writes enthusiastically concerning Mr. Maurice Hewlett, who, he declares, has opened a new era of prose in English literature. Speaking of "The Forest Lovers," Mr. Harrison says :—

It was a fairy tale, but one told with such romantic gusto, with so much of antique flavour, and in such ruddy and fragrant English, in spite of a too visible aiming at the "precious," that it placed its writer in the very front rank of imaginative fiction.

It remained to be shown if our artist could construct an elaborate, full, coherent romance—true to historic realism, ample in incident and plot, correct in pictorial tone—a truly romantic epic, wrought out from end to end by living men and women, playing their parts in due relation and sequence. This Maurice Hewlett has done in his new piece—"The Life and Death of Richard Yea-and-Nay."

Mr. Harrison is very enthusiastic concerning the picture which Mr. Hewlett has painted of Richard Cœur de Lion. He says :—

It is a true historical romance picturing a wonderful epoch—that of the third Crusade—not in its armour, robes, properties, and scenic *tableaux*, but with sufficient archæologic realism, and above all with insight into the heart of its men, if not altogether of its women.

THE NEW REIGN IN ITALY.

Signor Dalla Vecchia writes with confidence and hope concerning the immediate future in Italy. He thinks the new king has begun well. The chief interest of the article is his description of Baron Sonnino's programme, which he thinks will be largely carried out by the existing Ministry, of which the Baron does not form a part. The Sonnino policy consists of three chief measures of reform. Firstly—

He put at the head of the list a judiciary reform, to render the administration of justice more independent of the political authorities and of the politicians, to lessen the cost of justice to the public, and to increase the salary of the judges of the law courts, who are at present badly paid.

Secondly—

Sonnino most forcibly pointed out the miserable condition of schoolmasters in small towns and villages, and he proposes that the schoolmasters in places of less than twenty thousand inhabitants should become State employees, thereby insuring them not only their daily morsel of bread, but also their independence from petty local despots.

Thirdly, on the Land Question—

He proposes, among other things, an alteration of the present system of contract between landowner and farmer, by introducing, as far as possible, the principle of co-operation or co-partnership.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION FOR GIRLS.

Miss Honnor Morten writes a brief paper on this subject, in which she severely criticises the lack of any effective system of technical education for women in England. She says :—

In Paris the domestic economy course is three years ; in Belgium it is three or four years ; at Milan and Rome—in the schools the late Queen Margarita did so much for—it is four years. There is no attempt in England to train professional cooks, efficient housemaids, skilled nurses ; there is no specialising, there is no thoroughness, there is no technicality about it at all. The whole is a serious waste of the public's money, and an insult to the female sex.

That is the case as it stands :—(1) The preponderance of women ; (2) The low wages and bad work of English women ; (3) The enormous proportion of money spent on technical training for boys ; (4) The waste of money on amateurish teaching for women ; (5) The disadvantages in competing with Continental women due to our inferior instruction.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Two papers are devoted to an appreciation of the late composer. The first is by Mr. Vernon Blackburn, who says of Sullivan :—

He was one of those curious people who never seemed to make a mistake. Tact, which has been called by a fine wit "the nimble sense of fitness," was always like an Ariel by his side, and seemed in some curious way to direct every action of his life. To see him conduct was to see the man of tact ; to hear his music was to hear the composition of the man of tact ; to be welcomed by him in his own rooms was to be welcomed by the man of tact ; he always knew how to order his life ; and he ordered his life well. He went through it gaily, sweetly, and with vitality always dancing at his heels ; he seemed to embrace vitality as it were, and the gods conferred upon him all the dues which so worshipful an adoration of vitality as he deserved. He goes from us leaving a great legacy, an artist without a stain, a beautiful character without a slur.

The second is by Mr. Comyns Carr, who says :—

A great simplicity and generosity of nature lay, I think, at the root of the rare social charm which he possessed. In all my recollections of our companionship I cannot recall a single ill-natured word towards friend or acquaintance, or any bitter criticism of a comrade in art. In another man such restraint might have seemed insipid ; in his case it was instinctive.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Hon. Stephen Coleridge addresses an open letter to Mr. Ritchie on his succession to the Home Office, suggesting that he should adopt the Anti-Vivisection Bill. Mr. Coleridge says :—

According to the Inspector's latest report there were 259 licensed vivisectors and 58 licensed laboratories. There is one Inspector and one assistant.

His paper is intended as a demonstration of the inadequacy of the existing law to prevent the torture of animals. The only other article to be mentioned is Judge O'Connor Morris's review of Lord Rosebery's *Napoleon*. Mr. Morris takes Lord Rosebery's book as a peg on which to hang his own appreciation of the great Corsican.

MR. ARTHUR MEE begins the New Year of the *Young Man* with a lively sketch of Lord Salisbury—"the last of the autocrats," as he is pleased to call him. He plays freely with the paradox involved in this haughty despiser of democracy being four times Prime Minister in a democratic State.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for January is a fairly good number, but hardly a brilliant one. Mr. Arnold White adds some further items to his "Plea for Efficiency," and Mr. H. W. Wilson contributes a useful article on "Our Surrenders in South Africa." I have dealt with these papers elsewhere, as also with Dr. Miller Maguire's article on "The Technical Training of Officers." None of these articles are very encouraging for the future. I have also mentioned elsewhere Mr. F. Harcourt Kitchin's article on "Life Assurance."

SCOTLAND GONE TORY.

Mr. William Wallace deals with "The Political Transformation in Scotland." Toryism in Scotland reached its low water-mark in 1880 when it held only eight seats. Since then it has increased steadily till 1900, when it captured thirty-eight or more than half the constituencies. This victory was obtained at the expense of all kinds of Liberalism. Mr. Wallace does not give a satisfactory explanation of this phenomenon, unless the majority of Unionist papers in the North is a good reason :—

Glasgow, which has returned seven Unionists, possesses six daily newspapers ; of these, only two fought the battle of the Opposition. Edinburgh, whose representation is divided between the Government and the Opposition, possesses three daily newspapers ; of these, two are Unionist and one Liberal. Possibly the cause of the Empire would have fared even better in Edinburgh had not the solitary Liberal organ been in the habit of preaching, with much ability and audacity, an ardently democratic gospel that stopped short, however, of Collectivism, as well as of opposing and mercilessly criticising the war in South Africa. In Aberdeen all the daily newspapers are Unionist ; the fact may help to explain the reduction of the Liberal majorities in the two Divisions of the city and the capture of one of the Divisions of the county. Dundee is the only one of the larger cities of Scotland in which the Liberal majorities have been increased ; this may be accounted for to some extent by the fact that the leading daily newspaper is Liberal.

It is plain that this applies even more strongly to London, where the Liberals have now practically only one morning newspaper. Liberal capitalists had better take note.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Mr. A. M. Low deals as usual with the affairs of the month in America. Mr. Low is an excellent prophet, and does not scruple to call attention to the fact. He predicted, for instance, the disappearance of the tariff question from American politics, and he announces that it has disappeared. But when his particular prejudices are involved, he generally gets rather at sea. Dealing with the question of the Philippines, he writes :—

Congress will not legislate for the Philippines this winter. It has been decided to leave matters in the hands of the President, who will rule through the military power. The time has not yet come to give the inhabitants of the Islands a form of civil government. The Filipinos must serve their term of probation under Army rule exactly as must the Boers in the Transvaal. In the Philippines and the Transvaal it is a misapplication of terms to talk about war. War is over, but there is much bushwhacking and sniping, and it will be a long time before the American Army can be withdrawn from the Philippines.

I hope that this does not mean that the Filipinos have invaded San Francisco, and bushwhacked their way to within one hundred miles of New York. The Americans are pretty badly off in the Philippines, but may they be spared an ending of the war as decisive as that in South Africa.

OUR NAVY'S RESTORATION.

Captain Wilmot, R.N., writing upon "Our Navy : Its Decline and Restoration," is kind enough to make the following reference to the turning point in the reconstruction of our Navy. After referring to the condition of the Fleet in 1884, he says that until that time the utterances of individuals and the opinion of experts had little effect. He proceeds :—

It required something of a more popular character to arouse the nation. This came with the publication of a series of articles in the *Pall Mall Gazette* on "The Truth about the Navy," by "One Who Knows the Facts," in the autumn of 1884. The then editor, Mr. Stead, has described in the *Review of Reviews* how he gradually became convinced of the facts put before him, and determined to make them public. The country now knows that the inspiration came from men such as Mr. Arnold-Forster, Lord Charles Beresford, and others ; but should remember with gratitude the individual who brought the facts home to the man in the street, and took up a cause to which all his contemporaries seemed indifferent. These articles created considerable sensation, and other papers now began to recognise that there was a naval question. Without, however, the ability and enterprise of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the public indifference might have been indefinitely continued.

While thanking Captain Wilmot for his kind references to the part which it was my privilege to play in that critical moment, he is not correct in saying that Lord Charles Beresford had anything whatever to do with the inspiration of "The Truth about the Navy." I never met Lord Charles Beresford until after the publication of those articles.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. L. Stephen has an excellent and discriminating article on Froude ; Miss Woolward contributes "A Vindication of Lady Nelson."

Longman's Magazine.

THE January *Longman's*, which takes little or no notice of the New Century, contains a readable article on "Summering in Canadian Backwoods" by Algernon Blackwood, and a brief but original article on quotations by H. W. Fowler. We may not like trite quotations, but the habit of quoting is an ingrained part of human nature. Speaking of the "To be or not to be" type of quotation, Mr. Fowler says :—

But will none of the charitable devise a Happy Despatch for such shreds of literature ? Think of the fate of the poor quotation ; many and evil are the days of the years of its life ; begotten of some noble father, no sooner has it passed the pains of birth than it is torn by some alien from the nourishing bosom of its mother context, and wrapt in the swaddling clothes of inverted commas ; interest or brief affection move one putative father after another to undertake its maintenance ; the swaddling clothes are taken off by one of them, but another, ignorant of the adolescent's years, swathes it up again, until at last, in books, its maturity is recognised, and thenceforth it is left severely alone ; but there remains for it a dishonoured and mutilated old age on the lips of common men.

Mr. George B. Dewar writes with grace and charm on "Nature in London." The article hardly lends itself to quotation, but those who wish to learn how much they might see and how little they do see had better read his account of the wonderful variety of animal, and particularly bird and insect life, visible to the Londoner who keeps his eyes open.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE first number of the *Contemporary* for the new century is by no means up to its usual standard, and, with the exception of Dr. Dillon's paper, satirically entitled, "The Chinese Wolf and the European Lamb," contains no article of exceptional interest. I have dealt with Dr. Dillon's article elsewhere, as also with "Toga-tus's" article on "The War Office," with "Rusticus's" paper on "Farmers' Villages," and with Mr. Joseph Pennell's article on "Cycles and Motors in 1900."

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

Mr. J. Novicow, of Odessa, contributes an article on "England and Russia," in which he surveys Anglo-Russian relations during the present century. As might be expected, Mr. Novicow makes out an excellent case for his own country. He points out that Anglo-Russian enmity only dates back some seventy years, and was preceded by close friendship and alliance, and that our recent disputes have all been caused by our objections to Russian expansion, and in no case by Russian objection to British expansion. He shows also that in the end the Russians have generally had their way. Mr. Novicow has no suggestions to make as to an Anglo-Russian *entente*, beyond a recommendation that we should abandon our opposition to legitimate Russian expansion. He thinks, however, not without justice, that the Transvaal War will make our Government more reasonable, which would be an excellent thing for the Great Powers, but a very bad thing for the little nations, on whom our Jingoism, in default of better, will try to expend their enfeebled spleen.

AN IRISH CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.

Mr. John Pigot, who has had experience as a Catholic student of Trinity College, puts the case for Catholic University Education in Ireland. The following are his main recommendations :—

(a) That, without in any way affecting the granting of University Degrees in Theology, the Divinity School itself should be removed from within the walls of Trinity College, brought more directly under the control of the Representative Church Body, and, if necessary, suitably endowed, so as to stand on a proportionally financial equality with Maynooth College.

(b) Either to establish a Catholic Chapel, or, alternatively, to discontinue the exclusive Protestant service within the walls.

(c) To offer to the members of all religious denominations the opportunity, through committees to be appointed by them, of supervising the religious or catechetical teaching of students, and their due attendance at Divine worship and to other religious duties.

(d) To endow a Chair of Mental and Moral Philosophy for Catholics.

SHAMANISM.

Mr. J. Stadling writes on "Shamanism," treating the religion both from the historical and ethnical point of view, and from his own personal observations of its practice in Northern Siberia. Shamanism is still the religion of a large proportion of the native tribes of Siberia, and underlies to a large extent the nominal Christianity and Mohammedanism of many of the Asiatic tribes in Eastern Russia. Mr. Stadling is an open-minded observer, and does not hesitate to point out that the nominal christianising of the heathen by no means involves a corresponding moral improvement :—

The Shamanists of Northern Siberia, as far as I was able to find out, do certainly, in their practical life, stand on a higher moral level than their "Christian" neighbours. The Tunguses are celebrated for their strict honesty. They pay not only their personal debts but also those of their forefathers; they never steal, as their neighbours do; they are kind and hospitable

From my personal experience I can say this, that whenever I met with real "heathen" Tunguses, Dolgans, and Samoyeds, I found myself among good and honest people. On Taimyr I once came to the camp of an old "heathen" Tungus widow, with several sons, all healthy and good fellows with a large herd of reindeer. She told me that since the death of her husband she had carefully kept her family as far as possible away from the fatal contact with the baptised people.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH.

M. Auguste Bréal, writing "Concerning French and English," pleads for the better mutual understanding of the two peoples. The average Frenchman gets as bad an idea of England from the tourists he sees in the streets as the tourists get of France, judging by the recreations of Paris :—

Let us put aside the Englishman as he is represented at the circus or the theatre, and take the *English* who may be seen in troops in the streets and museums of Paris. It seems sometimes as if Cook's Tours must be managed by a powerful humourist, who sets out to mystify the continentals by showing them for English people a set of stage types, selected by some wild but consistent caprice. The collections exhibited in big omnibuses or in the galleries and museums could never be met with in any town in Great Britain. Such types cannot be taken to represent a nation. And yet it is these figures who stand with the Parisian public for *les English*.

M. Bréal rightly judges that the newspapers are at the bottom of most Anglo-French misunderstandings. He looks forward to the day when newspapers will be regarded more as comic misrepresentations of life than as serious guides :—

Soon we shall hear in the country what I have already heard in the streets of Paris : a workman, wanting to buy a halfpenny paper, was asked by the saleswoman which one he would have, and replied ? "*Cela m'est égal, donnez moi pour un sou de blagues.*"

HEROD.

Mr. Stephen Gwynn gushes bravely over Mr. Stephen Phillips's "Herod." He thinks that the last act of that play is "worthy to stand beside the very greatest passages in Marlowe," and ends up as follows :—

What I have tried to do is to interpret what seemed least obvious and most admirable in the conception of the finest part in this noble piece of dramatic poetry, the like of which has most certainly not been given to our stage since the days of Shakespeare and his fellows.

Unfortunately Mr. Gwynn does not give any good reason for his ecstasies, beyond quoting a number of remarkable samples of what Lord Lytton rightly condemned as "verbal dysentery."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Emma Marie Caillard, in an article entitled "The Suffering God : A Study in St. Paul," gives an interpretation of suffering which may be very true, but is not equally consolatory. Writing on "Women and Education Authorities," Lady Laura Ridding deals with the lack of efficient feminine control over education. She thinks that it is from the ranks of the religious bodies that suitable candidates must be sought. The only other article is that of Dr. A. M. Fairbairn on "The Scottish Church and the Scottish People." The article, though excellent reading, is, however, entirely historical, and therefore does not call for detailed notice.

THE December number of the *Etude* is a Wagner number. It gives a number of interesting articles on Wagner's life and work by Mr. Henry T. Finck and other well-known writers on music. A previous special number dealt with Schubert and his work in similar fashion.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for January is a good number. I notice elsewhere the articles upon the progress of Japan, the Boers as they are, and the Little-Englander; but the number contains many other interesting articles. One of the most interesting is the elaborately illustrated paper, in which Mr. D. G. Hogarth describes how he explored what he believes to be the cave which was held sacred for centuries as the birthplace of Zeus. This famous cavern, which is converted into a temple, is a large double grotto, which shows as a black spot on the hillside above Psychró, a village of the inner Lasithi plains. He says:—

That here is the original Birth Cave of Zeus there can remain no shadow of doubt. The Cave on Ida, however rich it proved in offerings when explored some years ago, has no sanctuary approaching the mystery of this. Among holy caverns in the world, that of Psychró, in virtue of its lower halls, must stand alone.

MEN AND WOMEN AS CO-EXPLORERS.

Incidentally it is interesting to note what Mr. Hogarth says concerning the importance of mixing the sexes in the work of exploration. He says:—

Whenever possible, in all lands, I have mixed the sexes in this sort of work. The men labour the more willingly for the emulation of the women, and a variety is added, of no small value in operations, where the labourers must always be interested and alert, and boredom spells failure. The day, which otherwise might drag on in tired silence, goes merrily to the end in chatter and laughter, and the dig is accepted as a relief in monotonous lives, sought cheerfully at dawn and not willingly abandoned till late. Curiously enough, it is in Moslem lands that, as a master of labour, I have met with the least opposition from feminine prudery.

IN DEFENCE OF AHAB.

Mr. Leslie Stephen preaches upon Right and Wrong in politics, in order to justify his refusal to sign a protest against the war in South Africa. The gist of his somewhat cynical casuistry is to be found in the following sentence:—

Ahab may have behaved abominably to Naboth; but if Naboth raised a rebellion and called in the Philistines to right himself, it might still be the duty of a loyal Jew to put him down. Right and wrong are so mixed up in this world that an error or injustice in one part of the proceedings which has led to a conflict cannot decide the rights of the whole controversy.

That is, of course, perfectly true, but in the present instance, when Naboth is standing on the defensive and has called in no Philistines to help him, no good Jew could justify his strengthening the hands of Ahab in his predatory designs upon the vineyard of Naboth; but I am glad to see that Mr. Stephen, although not indisposed to holding the candle to the devil in the first part of his article, is by no means in favour of the jack-boot policy of unconditional surrender enforced by unlimited house-burning. He says:—

The importance of conciliation and of showing by our action that, if necessity has justified coercion, coercion is in itself a monstrous evil, and should be supplanted as soon as possible by a concession of rights to the conquered, is too obvious for me to expatiate upon the topic.

ANGEL IN THE HOUSE? H'M.

Mr. Quiller Couch contributes a very excellent essay on "Mr. Coventry Patmore's Life and Letters," in which he scourges the aristocratic poet for the atrocious contrast between his deification of the Angel in the House and his arrogant assertion of masculine ascendancy in private life. Mr. Couch points out that, although his

poetry professes to be a glorification of his wife, in his letters

he never tires of scoffing at the view of woman as man's equal, though dissimilar. She is the "weaker vessel," "the last and lowest of all spiritual creatures," made to be ruled and strictly ruled: "No right-minded woman would care a straw for her lover's adoration if she did not know that he knew that after all he was the true divinity"—with much more to the same effect. How, then, does man arrive at paying homage and reverence to that which is of so much less worth and dignity than he? Apparently by a magnificent act of condescension, and says "there are few more damnable heresies than the doctrine of the equality of man and woman." Very well; but carry up this analogy, as Patmore did, and boldly apply it to divine love, and you are face to face with the idea of an infatuated God, a God who (consciously or unconsciously) abandons supreme strength and sanity for weakness and delusion in His passion for the elect soul and His pursuit of her. I believe I am uttering nothing here to which Patmore would not have subscribed.

There are many who will share the opinion which Mr. Quiller Couch expresses when he says:—

It is, I confess, a disappointment to discover that the exquisite homage paid to Honoria by her poet-husband was, after all, polite humbug. "Everybody knew what he meant in thus making a divinity of her," etc. Did everybody? I—alas!—for years understood him to be saying what he believed.

The other articles include an interesting contribution by Mr. Julian Corbett, entitled "Colonel Wilks and Napoleon." Colonel Wilks was keeper of Napoleon when he first arrived at St. Helena, before the arrival of Sir Hudson Lowe. He reports two lengthy conversations which he had with Napoleon, from which it appears that the Emperor was extremely interested in the question of flogging in the army, which he condemned, and the nature and rights of the reformed Protestantism.

Pearson's Magazine.

THE best articles in *Pearson's Magazine* for January are not articles at all, but stories.

Mr. H. N. Tickert, in describing the best-known coloured persons—who would seem often to have a mere strain of dark blood—holding high positions in America begins by remarking that the negro, on the whole, has attained neither of the two main objects for which he was set free. He has not, generally speaking, either earned social advancement or won the confidence of the white man.

The most eminent coloured man in America, he says, is Mr. Booker J. Washington, of the Tuskegee Normal Institute. He also mentions, among others, Dr. Hale, who has one of the largest practices in Chicago, the poet, Paul Dunbar, Mr. Thomas Fortune, editor of the *New York Age*.

Mr. Ray S. Baker's article on "Making a German Soldier," is worth reading. No recruits in the world, he says, are worked so hard as the Germans, the weaker men being apparently killed out by the severe physical training exacted of them. As for the officers, the tourist in Germany need not think because they stroll about in the afternoon in smart uniform that they are anything but extremely hard-working. Germany manages her military system more cheaply than any other nation, so much so that only a rich man can become an officer. Even a major-general hardly receives £37 a month. The common soldier, who is none too delicately housed, is passing rich on 4½d. a day.

"SUNDAYS on the March in South Africa," by an Army Chaplain, are described in the January *Sunday at Home*.

THE ASIATIC QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE January number of the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* is a very good number indeed, and contains a great many articles, some of which are of very general interest. Among the special papers which call for notice are three dealing with the burning question of the prevention of famine in India. The first, by Sir William Wedderburn, is a serious indictment of the Indian Government for the opposition which is offered to the encouragement of agricultural banks in India. The need for such banks has been officially admitted by the Indian Government, but nothing has been done to secure their establishment. Sir William Wedderburn says :—

It is truly astonishing that those responsible for the welfare of India should (in spite of constant warnings) have delayed all these long years in applying, or even attempting to apply, the acknowledged remedy for peasant indebtedness. Even Turkey has its land banks. And how does the Indian Government, which claims high merit for benevolence and efficiency, compare with Germany, which, according to Mr. H. Wolff, possesses some 11,000 of such credit institutions?

Captain Wolseley Haig writes a lengthy paper describing "Some Historical Indian Famines." Mr. W. Sowerby, a Civil Engineer, writes upon the subject of "The Water Supply in Mitigation of Drought in India." He enters into copious detail to explain that an expenditure of less than £11,000 will enable the Government to sink twenty artesian wells, and "the twenty wells above indicated would be ample to supply nearly 150,000 inhabitants and their cattle with water." He also points out that an expenditure of £500 would render it possible to make a reservoir holding 6½ million gallons, or sufficient to supply 1,000 inhabitants with water for 260 days. There is plenty of water in India, for during the monsoon there is sometimes 26 inches of rainfall, which is equivalent to 3,600 tons of water per acre. The article should be read in connection with Sir Arthur Cotton's book, recently reviewed in these pages.

Mr. G. B. Barton, of Sydney, contributes a very interesting essay upon "Crime and Punishment in England in the Eighteenth Century." It is one of those papers that tend to make us content that we were born in the nineteenth century. When going over the pages in which Mr. Barton describes the hideous tortures and degradation inflicted upon persons for trivial offences, it is difficult to realise that this horrible system was regarded by our ancestors not two hundred years ago as exceedingly humane, and absolutely necessary for the preservation of society. Such surveys are useful as a reminder that we are better off than we should have been had we been born a little earlier in the world's history.

Sir Charles W. H. Rattigan writes on "Crime and Punishment in India," but his paper is nothing like so interesting as Mr. Barton's.

A Chinese of the name of Taw Sein Ko propounds his solution of the Chinese problem, from which it would appear that he is a Radical reformer, who believes that it is possible to evolve the new China out of the old, and that financial, judicial, and rural legislation should precede all other reforms.

Mr. Frederick A. Edwards, under the title of "An African Napoleon," describes the career of Rabeh, a chief who at one time seemed as if he had capacity and resources sufficient to establish an empire in North Western Africa. It was only the other day that he came to the usual end of such conquerors :—

Rabeh himself was killed, and his head cut off and brought to the French camp by a sharpshooter. This occurred in the early

part of 1899. And so ends the active career of the Arab Napoleon, one of the last, perhaps, of the great Arab conquerors whose glory is fading away as the sun of European civilisation illumines the hidden recesses of the Dark Continent.

Mr. J. Castell Hopkins gives us the usual Canadian Jingo view of the South African question. Professor Montet writes on the Congress of the History of Religions in Paris, and a writer signing himself "Pyinya" contributes to our disillusion by describing the sad state of the sacred White Elephant in Siam. The White Elephant is not white to begin with, and his lot is a very unhappy one. He is kept a close prisoner in the dungeon, and is treated with even more disrespect than Western nations would treat their deity. Besides the other articles, there are the proceedings of the East India Association, which it publishes as part of its regular contents.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood for January does not call for a very extended notice, with the exception of one short story which appears to be from the same pen as that which wrote the weird story in the December number. This time the tale describes the perils to which exorcists are exposed. A Roman Catholic priest, who is described as of the highest character and stainless life, cast an obsessing demon out of the body of a country girl in America. The demon resented his expulsion from the body of his victim, and used her lips before his final exorcism to vow a terrible vengeance upon the exorcist. This threat he fulfilled to the letter. Troubles came thick and fast upon the unfortunate priest, who in a series of years came into difficult relations with a number of human beings, in each of whom he saw and recognised the glint of the demon's eye. First his bishop quarrelled with him; then a young man came to assassinate him, and being overpowered by the superior will of the priest, committed suicide; then a Roman countess endeavoured to compromise him; and finally, when he was travelling in India, a juggler, who went into a trance, was possessed by the same evil spirit. The priest tore the bandage from the eyes of the possessed juggler, but a cobra darted from the man's bosom leaving a deadly wound upon the priest, who met his death firmly convinced that he had been pursued all these years by the Evil Spirit whom he had cast out of its first victim. The story is told with a simplicity and directness which compels the reader to believe that it is a narrative of fact.

There is a pleasant travel paper describing how the writer, Mr. Hanbury Williams, travelled 15,000 miles in fresh water from Port Arthur in Canada to the sea. There is another very interesting paper entitled "More Problems of Railway Management," which I regret I have not space to notice at greater length. The writer believes that the 20,000 locomotives now in use in the United Kingdom will soon be worth little more than old iron. Steam will rapidly be replaced by electricity, and with much better results, both in economy, speed, and safety. The abolition of a separate locomotive for each train will enable us to make longer and shorter trains than they were before. The author makes a good suggestion as to the development of the Twopenny Tubes in London. Instead of allowing a multitude of speculators to deal with the question according to their own interests, he proposes that an Act of Parliament should request a body of experts to prepare a comprehensive scheme of deep-level extensions, and to grant the construction thereof to such syndicates as may best inspire respect."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for December is a good number, and contains the usual high proportion of distinguished names. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. W. J. Bryan's article on the recent Presidential Election, with Lord Charles Beresford's "Future of the Anglo-Saxon Race," with Mr. Frederic Harrison's "Christianity at the Grave of the Nineteenth Century," and with Mr. John P. Holland's "Submarine Boat and its Future." There is a number of other articles of scarcely less interest.

BALZAC AS POLITICIAN.

The number opens with a hitherto unpublished article by Balzac on "Modern Government." The article was written in 1832, and shows Balzac's royalist proclivities. Royalty, a hereditary peerage, and national wealth, says Balzac, are needs of a great country, but a popular royalty cannot last, and "Legitimism would have to be invented if it did not already exist." One of Balzac's predictions is worth quoting here. He says:—

Napoleon's "*Mangeons les Russes pour qu'ils ne nous mangent pas*" will soon be the watchword of European diplomacy, and his continental system will be the weapon of Europe against England, if the British Empire should fail to appreciate the bounds that ought to limit commercial prosperity.

It is a rather strange thing, by-the-bye, that the editor of the *North American* should think it necessary to devote half a page to explaining to his readers who Balzac was.

POLITICS IN ITALY.

General Ricciotti Garibaldi contributes an article on "Monarchy and Republic in Italy." He says that the Socialists and Republicans—that is, the anti-monarchists—in the Italian Parliament are together equal in strength to the Conservative monarchists. The assassination of King Humbert has not permanently modified anti-monarchism in Italy, though it has for a time suspended hostilities. Monarchism in Italy hangs suspended by a thread, and depends entirely upon the policy of the new King:—

In fact, the young King at present is like a man on a tight rope; the slightest slip will precipitate matters, and it depends very much on his cool-headedness and nerve whether the monarchy will remain or not what it is at present—graphically described to the writer of the present article by an English statesman, when he said: "We look upon the monarchy in Italy as a house of cards: the first hostile breath of wind will blow it down."

THE HAY-PAUNCEFOTE TREATY.

Mr. M. B. Dunnell vigorously defends the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, claiming that neutralisation would be an advantage for America, since America's complete control of the Canal, without neutralisation, would not protect it in time of war. If America claims full control over the Canal, and in time of war she should prove unable to protect it with her fleet, the Canal would be an advantage to her enemy. He replies to the argument that a neutralised Canal might be used by a hostile fleet, by declaring that if America were stronger than the enemy she could protect the Canal with her fleet, whereas if she were weaker the Canal would be blockaded in spite of its fortifications. The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, as it stands, gives America right to police the Canal, and that alone would be sufficient to render it impossible for an enemy to use it.

A MERCENARY ARMY FOR THE UNITED STATES.

Major L. L. Seaman vigorously advocates the formation of a native army for the protection of America's new possessions. He points out that the losses in war from

disease are much greater than those resulting from wounds, and argues that as Americans cannot stand tropical climates they must form a native army to do their work. Major Seaman thinks the Chinese would make the best recruits, and points to the success of the British at Wei-Hai-Wei as an example. His arguments, however, are happily not likely to appeal to American sentiment.

MAX MÜLLER.

Mr. Moncure Conway relates some personal memories of the late Professor Max Müller, whom he describes as "the greatest friend India ever had." Max Müller's relations with Indians travelling in this country were always cordial and kind.

BRAHMANISM.

Brahmanism is the "Great Religion of the World" dealt with in this month's *North American*. The article is by Sir A. C. Lyall. The weak point of Brahmanism, says Sir Alfred Lyall, is its lack of definite rules of faith and morals. The Brahmanists have nothing like the Ten Commandments to order their lives. The present tendency of thought in India is, however, correcting this deficiency:—

The tendency of contemporary religious discussion in India, so far as it can be followed from a distance, is toward an ethical reform on the old foundations, toward searching for some method of reconciling their Vedic theology with the practice of religion taken as a rule of conduct and a system of moral government. One can already discern a movement in various quarters toward a recognition of impersonal Theism, and toward fixing the teaching of the philosophical schools upon some definitely authorised system of Faith and Morals, which may satisfy a rising ethical standard, and may thus permanently embody that tendency to substitute spiritual devotion for external forms and caste rules which is the characteristic of the sects that have from time to time dissented from orthodox Brahmanism.

SARAH BERNHARDT AS "HAMLET."

Miss Elizabeth Robins writes on this subject, comparing the "Hamlet" of Madame Bernhardt with that of Edwin Booth, which she takes as a standard. Miss Robins finds that "Hamlet" is drained of its dignity and robbed of its mysterious charm by the French actress's representation.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Charles Whibley writes on the "Jubilee of the Printing Press," and moralises smugly on the base use to which Gutenberg's invention has been put for calumniating a whole nation by the Brussels Press. He need not have gone so far. Miss Elizabeth Cady Stanton contributes a short reply to Flora McDonald Thompson's "Retgression of the American Woman." Miss Stanton does not believe in the retrogression, and *per contra* labels her article "Progress of the American Woman." Mr. W. D. Howells writes on "The New Historical Romances." The number concludes with some Christmas carols by Nora Hopper.

THE *Italian Review*, written in English, made its appearance in December. The first number contains a notice of Baron Francesco de Renzis, the late Italian Ambassador in London, by Fanny Zampini Salazar; Pompeo Molmenti contributes an article on Antonio Fogazzaro; and Luigi Capuana has a short article on Ermete Novelli. In addition there are articles on Italian Politics, by G. Arcoleo; Italian Music, by G. Lipparini; and the Progress of Medicine in Italy, by Aldo Alahaique.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for December is a dull number, without a single article of first-rate interest. I have dealt briefly elsewhere with Mr. Charles Denby's "Chinese System of Banking," and with Mr. P. S. Heath's "Lessons of the Presidential Campaign."

CUBA, FREE OR AMERICAN?

Señor J. I. Rodriguez, who is a Cuban born, but many years a settler in America, pleads for the annexation of Cuba to the American Republic. He says:—

What solid reason can be alleged to demand from the United States, now, when, through the fortunes or misfortunes of war, they are in full possession of Cuba, that they should launch into the world a new sovereignty, exposed to foreign aggression, and one which, through alliance with any European nation, or compelled by it through belligerent action or diplomacy, might cause the whole work of American statesmanship for ninety-one long years to fall to the ground?

According to Mr. Rodriguez there is no reason.

"PROGRESS IN PENOLOGY."

Writing under this title, the Hon. S. J. Barrows sums up the progress in prison reform during the century. The following is his summary of the progress made:—

(1) The higher standard of prison construction and administration; (2) the improved *personnel* in prison management; (3) the recognition of labour as a disciplinary and reformatory agent; (4) the substitution of productive for unproductive labour, and to a small degree required for unrequited labour; (5) an improvement in prison dietaries; (6) new and better principles of classification; (7) the substitution of a reformatory for a retributory system; (8) probation, or conditional release for first offenders, with friendly surveillance; (9) the parole system of conditional liberation, found in its best form in the indeterminate sentence as an adjunct of a reformatory system and as a means for the protection of society; (10) the Bertillon system for the identification of prisoners; (11) the new attention given to the study of the criminal, his environment and history; (12) the separation of accidental from habitual criminals; (13) the abandonment of transportation; (14) the humane treatment of the criminal insane, the improvement in criminal procedure, with more effective organisation in relief and protective work and in the study of penological problems; and (15) the new emphasis laid upon preventive, instead of punitive or merely corrective, measures.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN SHIPPING.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor writes with his usual fulness of statistical information upon "The Development of British Shipping." He gives the following figures as to the mercantile marine possessed by the different States:—

FLAG.	STEAM TONNAGE.	SAILING TONNAGE.	TOTAL TONNAGE.
British Empire .	12,149,090	2,112,164	14,261,254
United States .	1,454,966	1,295,305	2,750,271
Germany . . .	2,159,919	490,114	2,650,033
France . . .	1,052,193	298,369	1,350,562
Norway . . .	764,683	876,129	1,640,812
Italy . . .	540,349	443,306	983,655
Russia . . .	469,496	251,405	720,901

Germany is, however, really stronger in carrying power than the United States, for she possesses much greater tonnage of steamers, which are for practical purposes three times as effective as sailing ships. America, says Mr. Taylor, will have to increase the products of her yards sixfold before she will be on equal terms with Great Britain.

AMERICA IN THE PACIFIC.

The Hon. John Barrett writes on "America and the Pacific." He stands, like most Americans, for the integrity of China, and adds that an understanding

between Great Britain and Russia is the best way to effect this object:—

What greater diplomatic achievement could do honour to America's foreign relations than leading in a policy which shall make both Russia and Great Britain work in harmony for the preservation of the best interests of all three! Japan would certainly give her support, because her interests are akin to ours, while Germany and France would be forced to accept, without question, the decrees of such diplomacy.

VACATION SCHOOLS IN AMERICA.

Dr. Helen C. Putnam has a short article on this subject. Within the last six years vacation schools have been opened in twenty American cities. In these schools no books are used, but muscular and manual training is given. Excursions are organised to parks and museums, and children are taken into the country for the purpose of sketching and nature study. In Philadelphia and New York the vacation schools are under municipal control, and this, says Dr. Putnam, is the final object of the movement elsewhere.

THE AMERICAN COAL INVASION.

Mr. G. C. Locket, an English coal-owner, writes sceptically as to the possibility of America competing with Europe in coal supply:—

The following analysis of three approximate quotations for the London market may serve to give some idea of the handicapped conditions under which American coal would be forced to compete:—

	WELSH LARGE SCREENED.	WELSH THRO' AND THRO'.	AMERICAN STEAM.
Coal, f. o. b. ...	28s. 6d. (\$7.12½)	24s. 6d. (\$6.12½)	12s. (\$3.00)
Freight	5s. 0d. (\$1.25)	5s. 0d. (\$1.25)	19s. (\$4.75)
Quotation d.d. in Thames }	33s. 6d. (\$8.37½)	29s. 6d. (\$7.37½)	31s. (\$7.75)

From the above table of comparison it would seem to be obvious that no advantage in the matter of price can be obtained from American coal; and on reflecting that in the question of quality we cannot assume all American steam coals to be rivals to Welsh, we believe that the disparity between the prices of lower class American steams and those of our cheaper hard steams from the Midlands and north of England and Scotland would be so overwhelmingly against American coal as to admit of no serious thoughts being entertained regarding possible competition (in second-class steam coals) emanating from America.

American household coal would compete under even more unfavourable conditions, owing to the fact that its use would necessitate the reconstruction of grates and kitchen ranges. On the Continent American coal might possibly gain a temporary foothold. But in England it has no chance.

FREE TRADE AND PROTECTION.

Mr. J. P. Young, writing on "The Economic Basis of the Protective System," declares that Free Trade entails waste:—

In my opinion, the demonstration is conclusive that the free-trade policy, which stands for absolutely unrestricted international competition, if it could win, would result in continuous waste and ultimate dearth; while, on the other hand, it is equally plain that protection, by bringing producer and consumer together, is an eliminator of waste. Therefore, the latter is the system which must finally prevail.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles are "The Education of the Millionaire," by the Hon. Truxtun Beale, a paper which, despite its promising title, contains nothing whatever of interest; Miss Anna Tolman Smith's paper on "Higher Education of Women in France," and Mr. J. B. Osborne's "Work of the Reciprocity Commission."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for January does not contain any article requiring separate notice. It opens with an article by Mr. Franklin Thomasson on "War and Trade," in which he sets out the view that war only acts on trade as an irritant, demanding more exertion, but not exertion of a productive kind.

WAR AND WORK.

He says :—

A nation, after all, in many ways resembles an individual, and a war is to a nation like the attack of a gnat (or more powerful creature) upon a man at work on his daily employment. It does not necessarily reduce the amount of work he gets through ; it may prolong the time he is occupied on it, but it certainly causes him some extra exertion in repelling his assailant. If we call this increased exertion trade—and in the case of a nation we do so in a very large measure—then his war with the gnat is good for trade. In this sense, and in this sense only, is war good for trade. It causes the employment of extra labour by a nation in order to carry on both the war and also all those peaceful occupations which it had been in the habit of pursuing during the preceding time of peace.

Mr. W. J. Bayliss, writing on "The State *versus* the Man," touches on the same subject. To the argument that expansion is necessary for trade, he replies that an Empire as vast as ours ought to be self-sufficient :—

Lord Rosebery, speaking in 1896, said that we had seized upon 2,600,000 square miles within the preceding twelve years, and that a long period of peace would be required in order to develop these immense acquisitions. Yet at the present moment we are engaged in a war which will inevitably end in the annexation of more territory. The larger the empire grows, the more is the cry for expansion. More territory is wanted in order that we may extend our markets. It is strange if a vast empire of 11,000,000 square miles in extent cannot subsist on its own internal resources. If it cannot do so it is inevitably doomed, as there must be a limit to the process of expansion. The assertion that it is necessary to expand and expand without limit is a confession of failure in a civilisation.

SAMUEL PARR.

Mr. J. M. Attenborough writes on Samuel Parr, who, although now forgotten, was in his day as famous as Johnson. Parr's great scholarship lay in two fields—classical knowledge and metaphysics, and in both of these he has, of course, been surpassed. His conversation was equally famous, but it had no Boswell to record it. Hence the obscurity into which Parr's name has passed. The recreations in which the scholars and metaphysicians of the eighteenth century indulged hardly seem on a level with their erudition :—

Some of Parr's tastes and habits show a coarseness which reminds one of Parson Trulliber. He delighted in slaughtering bullocks, encouraged fighting among his boys, that he might enjoy the spectacle, and joined heartily with his parishioners in the village feasts, with all their last-century brutality and horse-play. On presenting a set of new bells to the parish, he had the largest—holding seventy-three gallons—filled with beer and emptied on the village green. It is even said that he used to encourage his boys to rob the orchards near his house at Hatton, and praise the thieves for their daring. His love of smoking was so excessive that he would leave the church in the intervals of the service for a pipe in the vestry. "No pipe, no Parr," he would roar when objection was made by ladies to his smoking in their company. Field, the then Unitarian minister at Warwick, tells, in his "Memoirs," that it was Parr's custom "to demand the service of holding the lighted paper to his pipe from the youngest female who happened to be present, and who,

by the freedom of his remarks, was often painfully disconcerted." In fact, the only private and domestic taste Dr. Parr seems to have had which could claim any affinity with his character of clergyman was bell-ringing, in which he delighted, and was an expert.

AMERICAN POLITICIANS.

Mr. Hugh Blaker, taking for his text Mr. Smalley's declaration that—

In the Senate there are men of dignity and character like Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, Mr. Proctor, of Vermont, and Mr. Davis, of Minnesota, who will stand for national good faith,

writes on "American Politicians," and says :—

Her politicians are America's worst enemies. Promises take the place of performances, words instead of actions, party hatred supplants honourable service, and notoriety is esteemed the summit of all ambition. This is the picture that modern America presents. A strange contrast it affords to the attitude of those great men of the Revolution, whose every step was marked by an admirable caution and a scrupulous care to be within the letter of the law, and have a justifiable reason for each successive action they undertook. This continued until long after the actual outbreak of hostilities. Indeed, in the hatching and gradual realisation of the Revolution everything was above-board and sportsmanlike ; and I would bid you, if any doubt exists in your mind, look the matter up, and compare the noble and patient forbearance of the colonists to the unparalleled insolence, ignorance, and boorish aggressiveness of your present-day American exponent of his country's rights. No one, I believe, will deem it extravagant when I say that the present conjuncture is lamentable. That good government and integrity are not even desired, that the enforcement of laws is often postponed or in abeyance pending political developments, that their abeyance is ridiculed and their enforcement resented, that justice, order, and respectability in international affairs have ceased, that hardly anything of a political or administrative nature has even pretensions to the possession of a sound or moral basis, are facts admitted by those who are best able to judge.

Mr. Blaker is probably too sweeping. Beyond quoting a few wild phrases, he does not give much evidence to support his statements.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. H. Grimley writes on "Modern Egypt." Dr. N. W. Sibley gives a detailed summary of the Companies Act, 1900, and Mr. C. P. Gasquoine contributes a rejoinder to Acton Burnell on "Science and Religion."

Windsor.

THE principal paper in the January *Windsor* is Sir Henry Stanley's legacy of exploration to future investigators, which has been referred to elsewhere. There are many other articles of current interest.

Leaders in the Australian Commonwealth are appreciatively sketched by Frederick Dolman, and by anticipation of what has transpired since he wrote, he has indicated Mr. Barton as the foremost Australasian. Mr. Deakin is described as the finest debater, with a reputation for conscientiousness similar to that enjoyed by "Honest John" in the Home Country.

Eugen Wolf gives an authoritative narrative of Count Zeppelin's air-ship, in which he made the successful ascent of last July.

"Famous but unknown," wearers of the Victoria Cross form the subject of Mr. G. A. Wade's paper.

Some of the oddities and antiquities—not a few suitable for a Chamber of Horrors—which have been "sold at Stevens's" are described by W. M. Webb.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE December number contains an excellent article upon "Water-tube Generators for Naval Service," by Mr. B. H. Thwaite, but it is rather too technical to be reviewed here.

CHINA'S WAYWARD RIVERS.

Mr. William Starling contributes a paper on "The Regulation of the Yellow River in China." It is significant of how little has been done in the way of exploring recently, that nearly the whole of the article is based upon observations made by Baron von Richthofen. The description of the sunken roads in the Loess and the whole of the Loess country is very interesting reading. Mr. Starling is of the opinion that the greater part of the trouble due to the overflowing of the Yellow River is attributable to the neglect of the dykes, which are allowed to be worn to pieces, and to no attempts being made to prevent the river undermining the banks. The bursts are due not to the river rising so high that it overflows the banks, but to the fact that the water wears away the foundations of the dykes until a whole section falls in. The article is very well illustrated throughout.

FUTURE POLICY IN CHINA.

The editor in an article on "The Anglo-German Agreement" discusses its effect on China. He says that practically Great Britain, Germany and the United States are united in their desire that China should be opened up to the trade of the world, and that therefore schemes of annexation were bad. He says:—

Equality of opportunity—rivalry in adaptation to it, is the newer ideal. England is urging the world to acceptance of her far-sighted and consistent support of the open door, at home and abroad. Germany and the United States recognise its wisdom at the long focus of the East; their eyes are not yet adjusted to see at the short range of home affairs, but the vision is gradually growing more distinct, and it may be forecast even now that the time is not far off when they, too, will acknowledge and accept the clear-eyed statesmanship of Cobden and Bright.

He declares that war is not the method by which supremacy will be maintained in the future; the hero of the future will be the captain of industry, not the captain of armies. He says:—

In short, the fearful cost of territorial acquisition in Africa and Oceania has taught physically the lessons which the Hague Conference put morally and intellectually. The world has gained, from the sufferers by the Boer war and Spanish wars, the knowledge it rejected when formulated in the abstract by the peace commissioners. War and conquest do not pay. The appreciation of the fact is more vivid than ever it was before, and out of the turmoil of the close of the nineteenth century has come a firm and stable adjustment of ideals which holds high promise for the unbroken peace and growing industry of the twentieth. Russia, long regarded as the menace to European diplomacy, under the young Tsar shows unmistakable aspirations for peace and industrial development. The German Emperor has changed the rôle of war lord for that of the promoter of enterprise and the foster father of commerce. What the preachers of peace could not impress upon the nations the precipitators of war have written in blood and fire, and the lesson is learned.

IRON IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Mr. H. Mortimer Lamb contributes an article upon the deposits of iron which have already been found in British Columbia and the possibility of working the ore. He mentions that iron from this region was used in San Francisco in the building of some of the battleships for the United States navy, but his general conclusion is:—

At present the extent of information available in respect to the iron deposits of British Columbia has more of a scientific

than of a practically commercial interest. As exploration, however, is usually governed by practical considerations, it is probable that those deposits of which anything is known bear but a meagre relation to those of which nothing is as yet definitely ascertainable. It is not too much to say that British Columbia possesses enormous potential resources in her iron deposits, but that these resources must wait for commercial development upon the development of those industries which stimulate a demand for iron. Sooner or later the political reasons which led to the construction of United States battleships on the Pacific Coast, for which, as we have seen, British Columbia iron was partially utilised, will give place to commercial reasons connected with the development of trade on the Pacific necessitating the building of a large mercantile marine. Sooner or later, manufacturing industries with their constant demand for the iron which is their base will be brought into being to supply the ever-increasing market of the Orient. When these things happen, British Columbia with its abundant coal and lumber in direct connection with its iron must become the seat of a great iron industry. Meanwhile, these resources are chiefly attractive to those who combine in a very rare degree the gift of foresight and indomitable patience.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Frank Perkins gives an interesting account of "Electric Central Station Practice in England." Mr. Bryan Donkin writes on "The Motive Power from High-Furnace Gases." Articles on "The Expense Account of the Machine Shop" and on "The Meaning of Commercial Organisation of the Workshop" are contributed by Mr. H. L. Arnold and Mr. A. H. Church respectively.

GOOD WORDS.

THE first *Good Words* for the new century is above the average. Not only is there a good account of Mrs. Henry Norman, the first in a series of articles on celebrated lady novelists, but there is an account of Government House, Cape Town, and its successive occupants, in which the writer, while paying a high compliment to Sir Hercules Robinson, questions whether the troublous times of his administration, and his too great absorption in political to the neglect of social matters, did not "weaken the Imperial idea amongst the people generally." He has also much to say of Sir Alfred Milner, whose despatch of business he considers almost unequalled, and looks forward to a time "in the course of a few years" when there will be "a greater Government House" at some future Federal capital, with Sir Alfred Milner installed as Federal Governor. The description of the social side of Government House reminds one curiously of Australasian society.

Sir C. Dalrymple, M.P., contributes some of his Recollections in and out of Parliament. Mr. F. G. Aflalo has one of his interesting natural history articles on the trail of the adder; there is a curious account of the Earliest Scottish Newspaper two and a half centuries ago. Very interesting reading is Mr. Wood's article on Mr. Bacon's recent ballooning experiments. Ballooning, we are told by experts, is as safe as yachting, and much safer than cycling; but the article hardly seems to bear out this assertion.

BESIDES the much-talked-of confession of Mr. Chamberlain concerning Old Age Pensions in Mr. Hulme's sketch of Mr. Winston Churchill, and the symposium on the Greatest Need of the New Century, which both claim separate mention, the *Temple Magazine* for December contains a character sketch by Mr. Wm. Sidebotham of Lord Avebury and his work. Mr. G. A. Angus also tells of the Missionary Pence Association and the wonders its pennies are accomplishing.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE second number is full of interesting and suggestive matter. The two articles dealing with the humanising of labour and of superintendence of labour are quoted elsewhere.

A MODEL PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Under this title Mr. George Iles describes the library at Providence, which has just been newly housed at a cost of £90,000. Several features are mentioned worthy of reproduction elsewhere. One is its "Information Desk," where "an officer of wide knowledge and long experience, and the patience of Job, endeavours to reply to every query." The most striking department of the library proper is industrial, as befits the industrial eminence of the town. But literature is not sacrificed to bread and butter. One of the handsomest rooms in the building is the "Standard Library," a collection of less than a thousand books of all time, few of them less than fifty years old, all in the best editions, and many of them with rare and authentic portraits." Here is another feature which redounds to the credit of Mr. Foster, the librarian :—

For several years past he has noted every morning the theme uppermost in the public mind—whether a presidential canvass, a threatened strike, or aught else; he has then drawn up a list of every important book, report, pamphlet or article in his library bearing on that topic, and the list has been posted in the main room and published in the local press.

AMERICA'S TEN GREATEST.

New York University received a gift of £20,000 and built with it a colonnade 500 feet long on University Heights, as a Hall of Fame. Nominations approved by the University Senate were submitted to the vote of 100 competent judges in every State in the Union; 97 replied. This is the first ten of 29 selected, with votes attached :—

George Washington	97
Abraham Lincoln	96
Daniel Webster	96
Benjamin Franklin	94
Ulysses S. Grant	92
John Marshall	91
Thomas Jefferson	90
Ralph Waldo Emerson	87
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow	85
Robert Fulton	85

A NEW CHINAMAN.

The Chinese Minister at Washington, Wu Ting-Fang, is the subject of a short and interesting appreciation. Born near Canton, he learned English at Hong Kong; went to England in 1874, and became the first Chinese barrister of the English bar. He returned to Hong Kong, established a successful practice, and won distinction in negotiations with Japan. He accepted his present post in 1897. In the course of an interview it appeared he is proud of having promoted the first railroad in China. He said: "Send medical missionaries. They will help us to build up China." His residence in Washington has made his legation most popular. He has tact, good-nature, and a keen sense of humour.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Katharine de Forest exults in the "triumph of American sculptors" accorded in the Paris Exhibition, where "next to France itself America carried off the most medals and awards. Mr. Root, the new Secretary of War, is depicted as a man of resource and force, who is not merely reorganising his own office, but acts for Secretary Hay when that statesman is laid aside by illness. The story of the building of Washington is told anew.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Civiltà Cattolica* (December 15th) publishes from the pen of a missionary who has spent twenty years in China a reply to the accusations brought against the Catholic missionaries of being the real cause of the existing crisis in China through their aggressive and indiscreet policy. This the writer denies *in toto*, asserting that the Boxer movement is in the main an anti-foreign and only incidentally an anti-Christian movement. And he points to the occupation of Kiao-Chow by the Germans in November, 1897, as the real starting-point of an aggressive anti-foreign agitation. As regards the decree of 1899, conferring certain privileges on the Catholic missionaries, he declares that its importance has been largely exaggerated by the jealousy of Protestant missionaries, that in many provinces it has remained a dead letter, and that on all essential points Catholic missions are being worked on the same policy as for the last fifty years.

In the *Civiltà* for December 1st readers will find a very lucid account of the new Belgian old-age pension scheme, from which it would appear that a man who saves a penny a week from his twenty-fifth year upwards can become entitled at the age of sixty-five to an annual sum of fifteen pounds. This, however, is only effected by very generous contributions both from the State and from the provincial authorities. In the "Italian Notes" Mr. Chamberlain's action in regard to the Italian language in Malta is treated with considerable bitterness, and it is stated that on the occasion of his recent visit to the island the Colonial Secretary was received with "glacial silence" by the populace.

The *Nuova Antologia* is particularly readable this month. A. Fogazzaro, one of Italy's most distinguished novelists, begins a new romance, "Piccolo Mondo Moderno" (Dec. 16th); the editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, writes learnedly on the possibilities of a sliding-scale in the Italian corn-duties, a question of the utmost importance for Italy's economic prosperity, and G. M. Fiamingo condemns in no measured terms Marie Corelli's "Master Christian." He sums up in conclusion: "She has emphatically not served the cause of truth; she has not even any artistic ideal; her powers of observation are limited, and the plot of the story is quite unconvincing."

Ida Luisi describes in the *Rassegna Nazionale* (Dec. 1st) a library, wholly and solely for women-readers, which has recently been organised at Ravenna by the Countess Pasolini-Ponti. Books that are morally worthless or merely frivolous are excluded, instructive catalogues have been drawn up, and everything is being done to encourage in young women a taste for serious reading.

Professor F. Nitti, one of Italy's most distinguished economists, and in the past a loyal friend of England, has been contributing an important series of articles to the socialist-radical review, the *Revista Popolare*, under the title "Imperialist England." The "old England," he declares, the liberal England of Cobden, the humanitarian England of Bright, has passed away; the national conscience has undergone a change. He deplores the war, the helplessness of the Opposition, the arrogant temper of the nation; he deplores above all the tone of the Press, and declares that the *Petit Journal* is judicial and conciliatory compared with the *Daily Mail*. He then goes on to show by statistics how the commercial prosperity of the country has suffered through the amazing progress of Germany and the United States. In conclusion he deals with the preponderating influence of Mr. Chamberlain, whom he regards as exactly typical of the state of mind of the British nation, which is alienating from itself the sympathy of all Europe.

CASSIER'S MAGAZINE.

THE article which will probably attract most attention in the December number is Captain E. L. Zalinski's description of the "Pom-pom."

THE AUTOMATIC GUN IN WAR.

At the outbreak of the South African war little was known in England about the automatic one-pounder gun, which within a few months wrought such havoc in the British armies. Its chief advantage appears to be that it cannot be located when it is firing, carries much further than the ordinary Maxim gun, and is its own range-finder. When a piece of ordinary artillery is discharged, even with smokeless powder, enough dust and gas is raised to indicate its position, but the "pom-pom" raises no dust at all, and only a dozen shots are fired at a time, so that the gases given off shall have time to drift away before they become noticeable. The ordinary field-piece has to be re-sighted after every shot owing to the recoil, but when once sighted the automatic gun remains in position, the recoil being taken up in the stationary casing. The gunner who fires an ordinary Maxim gun with rifle ammunition at a distant object has nothing to guide him as to whether he has aimed correctly or not, and a slight inaccuracy in sighting may cause every bullet to miss the mark. The shells from a "pom-pom," however, explode when they hit the ground, and the gunner can easily readjust his aim by the bursting shells. When he sees that his projectiles are falling in the right place he simply goes on firing without taking any notice of his sights, knowing that each shot goes straight to the mark. The cartridges cost 6s. each, and at the rate of fire of 300 a minute each gun would consume ammunition to the value of £1 10s. a second.

THE STEAM AUTOMOBILE.

Mr. J. A. Kingman contributes a very interesting article on the history and development of steam-driven road vehicles. He points out that from 1770 to 1840 there were a great number of steam carriages built, but that after this date their manufacture practically ceased. This was largely owing to bad roads and unfavourable conditions combined with the rapid development of railways. To-day, especially in America, the building of steam-driven carriages is being vigorously taken up. The results are most satisfactory, and in almost every respect these vehicles are better than those driven by electricity or by gasoline. Altogether, Mr. Kingman predicts a bright future for them.

THE MODERN REAPER.

In an article on "Machinery in Agriculture," Mr. G. E. Walsh describes the various machines which are now used for sowing and reaping the great wheat crops of the world. He points out that the farmer must now be a mechanic. But for the introduction of these machines it would have been quite impossible to develop the huge areas now under cultivation in the middle west of the United States. The land can be ploughed, drilled and seeded all at once, and a single machine can plough and plant from fifty to seventy-five acres in a single day. The reapers are even more wonderful. In California, where the dry climate allows of it, they cut, bind, thresh and sack the grain by a single operation, and when drawn across the field by the traction engine they make a clean harvest of the wheat. In 1840 there were three machines in operation in the United States; in 1885 the output of machines had reached the huge total of 250,000. The export trade was also considerable, and is constantly on

the increase. Mr. Walsh also mentions various other machines used in agriculture, but those relating to corn are naturally the most important.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. C. S. Vesey Brown contributes a paper on Electricity at the Paris Exhibition. Joseph Horner writes on Machine Tools at the same place. Mr. A. D. Adams has an article on Motive Power and Industry, and the Development of the Gas Engine is discussed by Robert S. Ball. Charles R. Flint, in an instructive article on Industrial Combinations in the United States, points out that it is owing to the union of labour, intelligence and money that the great advance in industry in the States has been made.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. Ostrogorski's article on "Political Women in England"; the rest of the *Revue* is quite worthy of the important position which it has now attained.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH IN ARGENTINA.

M. Diareaux' article may perhaps recall to some extent the attention of the public to the Argentine Republic, which has been somewhat neglected of recent years. He says that French investors have been wrong in failing to study the economic conditions of Argentina before lending her so many millions of francs; he admits that his fellow-countrymen have borne their losses with philosophy, but he thinks that they ought to have examined the causes of the losses, and to have searched for remedies. Then came the crash of 1891, of which M. Diareaux says the English took advantage, while the French gave up Argentina as a bad job. At the present day Argentina is, he says, one of the best financial colonies of the English, where our capital finds the largest, freest, and most remunerative of returns. Of the present prosperity of Argentina he gives some remarkable examples; he recalls also the attempt made by England to conquer this country at the beginning of the nineteenth century, and it is curious to reflect what an influence upon the history of the world was exerted by the defeat of General Whitelock at Buenos Ayres.

A NEW DICTIONARY.

M. Bréal discusses the new French dictionary compiled by Messrs. Hatzfeldt, Darmesteter, and Thomas. As might be imagined from the association of the late M. Darmesteter with this work, it is particularly rich in etymologies which often correct or develop the researches of Littré.

THE FOUREAU-LAMY MISSION.

M. Liard contributes an important paper on this mission, based upon notes made by M. Foureau, the private correspondence of Commandant Lamy, and other first-hand documents. The mission was instructed to follow up the scientific exploration of the Sahara between Algeria and the Soudan; they were thus to follow substantially in the footsteps of the ill-fated Colonel Flatters. M. Liard thus sums up what he calls the moral and international result of the mission. The junction of French Algeria with French Soudan and French Congo is an accomplished fact; Colonel Flatters has been avenged; the Touregs have been forced to allow the French flag to pass the very spot where he was stopped; Rabah was killed, and his power destroyed; and altogether a splendid effect was exerted on the civilisation of Africa.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* is becoming more literary and less political under its new editors, and Captain Gilbert's analysis of the South African campaign is relegated to the second December number, although this interesting French history of the war has not yet reached the point of Cronje's surrender to Lord Roberts.

CHINESE MYTHOLOGY.

M. Charpentier contributes some curious pages on "Popular Chinese Mythology." The Chinese share the universal human longing for some kind of divinity, and every Chinese province has its own set of gods and goddesses. Every trade has its own divinity, and as the Chinese deal in symbols the Goddess of Forgiveness belongs to both sexes, and is supposed to have it in her power to bring about the birth of a son or a daughter. Just now it is interesting to note that the Chinese, notwithstanding their supposed love of peace, have a God of War—Kouang-ta. In times of peace he is supposed to inspire his devotees with personal courage, and to bring them good fortune in all their enterprises. The God of the Literary World, Liuthongping, is considered the most learned of Chinese divinities; even his dreams are literary, and to tell all that happens in one of them would take eighteen years. But it must be added that in his dreams he forecasts the future. Even thieves have their own divinity. At certain times in the year the evil divinities are propitiated; there is the black devil and the white devil, and nothing can be more hideous than the actual statues which represent the evil divinities. A number of living animals are also worshipped by the Chinese populace, notably a certain kind of monkey, the fox, and the tiger. As for the dragon, that mythological creature plays a very great part.

LONDON HOOLIGANISM.

M. Kuhn, under the significant title of "The London Street," describes modern Hooliganism, which he considers to have been principally brought about by the South African War and such episodes as those which accompanied the celebration of the relief of Mafeking, etc. He quotes a C.I.V., who, after his return home, declared that he would far rather take a forced march of twenty-four hours on the heels of De Wet than go through another day like that he had just gone through. As is so often the case in French reviews, the writer prefers to describe what occurred rather than to suggest any remedy. He quotes freely Sir Walter Besant and the London Press, but he gives us no idea of how the Hooligan problem would be treated abroad.

A CHAMPION OF SPIRITUALISM.

The great astronomer, Camille Flammarion, gives in the form of an open letter to a friend many curious stories which have for object that of proving the reality of spiritualistic phenomena. In almost every case his object is to prove an apparition at the moment of death. A striking example is that contributed by the widow of Marshal Serrano. The famous soldier was lying ill, and his wife sitting by his side, when suddenly he rose from his bed and cried, "Inform my *aide-de-camp* that it is his duty to go to the Pradeau in order to announce to all and sundry the death of the King." The Duchess de la Tours, who thought the marshal was delirious, begged him to lie down, which he did; but a moment later he cried out again, "Bring me my uniform and my sword; I must go to the palace—the King has passed away." And the next morning, to the amazement of his household, they learnt the news that Alphonso XII. had indeed died in the night. He also tells at great

length a most striking story of how a well-known Frenchman a year before the Franco-Prussian War had a vision of a fight in which he took part in the October of the next year. M. Flammarion is collecting stories of the kind, and up to the present time his researches have tended to make him more of a spiritualist than he was before.

The only political article—if political it can be called—is M. Mévil's account of France's Colonial Army. The object of the article is to defend those colonial officers who are said in France to have greatly exceeded their powers, and to have acted with anything but humanity or kindness to the native races who now recognise France as their sovereign power. The writer, like so many of his countrymen, cherishes the dream of a French Africa, apparently believing that the possession of military colonies greatly adds to the moral strength and position of an European country.

A VENERABLE REVIEW.

THE BIBLIOTHÈQUE UNIVERSELLE.

THE turn of the century affords a favourable pretext to M. Edouard Tallichet to review the origin and development of his Swiss magazine, the *Bibliothèque Universelle*, which he does in an interesting article in the December number. The history of this venerable review has already been told in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS (November, 1894), therefore a mere outline of it need only be repeated here.

Born in 1796, the *Bibliothèque Universelle* achieves the somewhat unique distinction of witnessing the ends and beginnings of two centuries, an experience permitted to only very few of us mortals. Strange to say, its original name was the *Revue Britannique*, and its first object was to endeavour to counteract the revolutionary tendencies of the day while reflecting for Continental readers the intellectual, literary and social life of England. It was in 1816 that the three friends and founders decided to modify their programme, and the title of the review became the *Bibliothèque Universelle*. In 1865 M. Tallichet became editor and removed the review from Geneva to Lausanne.

The review has not been without its ups and downs. When it came into the hands of the present editor there were only some three hundred subscribers; but at the end of the first year the number was almost doubled. Progress continued, and at the end of the third year the receipts and the expenditure almost balanced. Since that time the number of subscribers to the review has increased, not by leaps and bounds, but gradually and surely, and its public has become European—not, however, without difficulties to cope with. Like most other editors, M. Tallichet realises that it would be impossible to hold views on great public questions which would be acceptable to all his readers; he, therefore, takes his own independent line on the great questions of the day. His views on the Dreyfus case cost the review a number of French readers, and his opposition to the repurchase of the Swiss railways a number of Swiss readers. More recently the *Bibliothèque's* pro-British proclivities, in the case of the war in South Africa, in opposition to the great Continental pro-Boer majority, must have had a serious effect on the subscription list. The *Bibliothèque Universelle* appears to be the only pro-British review published on the Continent, as the *Siècle* appears to be the only pro-British organ among the Paris newspapers. The review is, however, to be congratulated on its length of days and its honest expression of opinion, and everyone will join in wishing it another century of success.

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

THE December numbers of this magazine are perhaps more than usually interesting. The first place is given to an article on "Marriage and Divorce," by MM. Paul and Victor Marguerite, suggested apparently by a resolution of the Feminist Congress in Paris, that on certain simple conditions, divorce by mutual consent should become law. The article is a forcibly written plea in favour of divorce, but, needless to say, not against marriage. Anything is better, it is argued, than a judicial separation which does not permit of re-marriage, and leaves the children in a more or less equivocal position. The writers also take occasion to plead that the divorce laws should be the same for both sexes, instead of, as at present, far more heavy on the woman than on the man. The woman taken in adultery may be imprisoned, whereas the man can only be fined. One by one the stock arguments against divorce are demolished, the writers, however, insisting that divorce, although better than separation, is still an evil, a necessary but deplorable evil. Incidentally the law's delays and also its extreme costliness receive some well-merited censure.

"Whether we will or no," the article concludes, "whether we vainly lament it or attempt to remedy it, marriage is at present undergoing a crisis. It is touched with discredit, fiercely attacked, because its immorality lays it open to sarcasm and blame. Whatever will make it more moral adds to its chances of lasting and of strength; whatever tends to throw it into disrepute, like the present law of divorce, will strengthen the cause of free love, which has already numerous partisans."

THE FATE OF THE ITALIAN IMAGE-SELLER.

A proposal has recently been made for a conference of legal authorities and merchants to consider the question of the legality of the calling pursued by the poor Italian boys who sell images and plaster casts. Moved by an instinctive pity, M. Finot thought to consult the opinion of the artists themselves, the alleged infringement of whose copyright is the chief argument for the threatened raid on the Italian boys. A very interesting symposium of sixteen of the most celebrated living French artists is the result. The replies are refreshingly humanitarian, three only being in any way in favour of suppressing the little street sellers, so that they may long continue to make picturesque Paris more picturesque still.

SALVATION BY THE PO-WONG-WOEY.

This is the not very intelligible title of an article by a member of the said Po-Wong-Woey, a Liberal and Progressive society of Chinese—the Reform Party, in fact—now numbering several millions, with branches in every province of China, making its influence felt even in the remotest villages, and this in spite of the vigorous efforts at suppression by the Empress-Dowager and her party. The society practically owes its origin to the book published in 1898, "China's One Hope," by the Emperor himself, containing his liberal and progressive ideas, a book which the writer thinks created a sensation in China unequalled by that of any other book since the Bible in any country, civilised or barbarous. He also gives many extracts from this wonderful book, which will be read with much interest. No rules are imposed on those joining the society, and its members are free to leave it when they like. Somehow or other it has managed to be a very wealthy society, but every service rendered it is entirely gratuitous, the only expenses being for halls to be used as meeting-places, though even these are often offered gratis by one

of the members of the League. Besides this, however, the Po-Wong-Woey bears the expense of three Chinese propagandist journals. The head-quarters of the society are at Macao, but it has branches in Hong Kong, Honolulu, San Francisco, Montreal, New York, and many other places. In California its adherents number 100,000, and their commerce has become so considerable that a daily paper is now published in Chinese at San Francisco, the only Chinese newspaper published outside China. Through the fault of European diplomacy, says the writer, there seems now no way out of the situation in China. The Allies are in an *impasse*, and the only solution which he can see is to rely upon what already exists. "A Liberal Party is being established, whose strength, wealth, and highly progressive aims I have just been expounding. At its head are people of the highest and most modern civilisation. It is by a union with this party that China will be made to enter on the path of reform, and open her country to foreign commerce; and it is not the Allies, with all their squabbles, perpetually ready to bring bad feeling into their smallest discussion, who can carry out this work of pacification."

A PLEA FOR VEGETARIANISM.

Dr. Jules Grand, President of the French Vegetarian Society, has two eloquent pleas for vegetarianism, in which he essays to prove the error of those who assert that man is a carnivorous animal at all, or intended for any but vegetable food, and, as usual with such reformers, he tells us how much more nourishing and sustaining, if we would but know it, are vegetables than meat; but, as he admits, the contrary idea is deeply rooted in men's minds, and it is next to impossible to dislodge it. To the too great eating of meat he attributes the degeneracy of the French nation. But the Australasians eat far more meat than the French, probably than any people, and yet they are one of the most vigorous races in the world.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Other articles of special interest are on the modern Japanese novel, by a Japanese writer. Japanese fiction is a great and growing force, but still much under the influence of foreign literature, especially French, although it is curious that hardly a single well-known novelist can read French. The Japanese know their Victor Hugo and Zola only through the medium of German or English. Another article of interest is upon Sienkiewicz, the author of "Quo Vadis," and his work, the article being peculiarly timely just now, inasmuch as this month the illustrious Polish author celebrates his Jubilee, which is the occasion of a national rejoicing. A story from his pen is at present running in the *feuilleton* of *La Revue*. M. Georges Pellissier has an article on "The Peasant in Modern French Fiction," in which he takes some exception to Zola's "La Terre"; and M. Bréal writes upon "Judiciary Jargon," and asks why legal documents should not be written in intelligible French. He need not have confined his inquiry to French legal documents. There are besides some poems of considerable merit by King Oscar of Sweden. The other articles, although good, do not call for special notice in an English magazine.

It may be mentioned also that M. Tchertkoff, writing from Christchurch, Hants, calls the attention of M. Finot to the bogus article signed by Tolstoy on the Chinese Lie, published in a recent number of this magazine, and widely circulated and commented on in the European Press.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE lassitude which has lately seized upon the politics of Europe seems to have had its effect also on the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for December, which is not perhaps quite equal to its usual high standard.

CHINA AND INTERNATIONAL LAW.

A well-known authority on International Law, M. Arthur Desjardins, contributes two long articles on this important, but extremely technical subject. He shows in what manner China first assumed a place within the pale of international society; briefly, it may be said that this admission of China to the ranks of civilised States dates from the Anglo-Chinese Treaty of 1842, and the treaties concluded two years later between China and America, and China and France. It was a wonderfully new departure for the Son of Heaven to make treaties with barbarians. M. Desjardins then deals with the question of how China observes the laws of international morality. Of course, it is a very difficult question how far the unwritten international law of Europe is applicable to Oriental nations; but it may broadly be said that a certain degree of good faith may not unreasonably be exacted from all civilised peoples, and the high civilisation of China may of course be taken for granted. It is curious that although individual Chinamen are almost quixotically honourable in business dealings, the foreign policy of the Chinese Government is, and has been for half a century, based upon deceit and complete lack of scruple. No doubt this is largely due to the necessity imposed upon Chinese statesmen to deceive the Emperor for the sake of their own interests, and to deceive the "foreign devils" in order to please the Emperor. The traditional view of the Court was well illustrated by the memorable Edict of July 1859, which denounced the open revolt of the English barbarians with whom the French barbarians had made common cause. The sole foundation for this monstrous perversion of the real facts was that China had merely been asked to ratify a Convention concluded in the most regular manner.

M. Desjardins goes on to assert that the Chinese have no conception of humanity and charity as these qualities are understood in the West, and he cites the horrible savagery of the Chinese Penal Code as proof of this. In the second part of his article M. Desjardins studies the question of how China has discharged the duties imposed upon her by treaties. As may be expected, he does not mince matters in charging the Chinese with systematically eluding their treaty obligations, however solemnly entered into—indeed, he has only to point to the siege of the Legations in Peking as the crowning violation of the most elementary principles of international law. Arising out of this position, it may be laid down that a State which fulfils all its international duties may legitimately claim the free enjoyment of its international rights. It becomes then a question how far China should enjoy international rights when she has proved so shamelessly false to her international duties.

MIDDLE-CLASS SOCIALISM.

In the first December number M. Bourdeau writes an account of socialism among the middle class as exemplified in the International Socialist Congress which met in Paris on the occasion of the Exhibition. He notes that the various Socialist Congresses in Paris unfortunately exemplified in their proceedings anything but the solidarity which they claim as their ideal; and in this they represented, truly enough, the history of socialist parties for the last twenty years. The essential principle

of socialism is to remedy the fatal division of humanity into two separate classes—the possessors of capital and the instruments of production, and the proletariat who possess only the power to labour. This division has been induced by the condition of modern industrialism. It is well known that socialism has not availed very much to bridge over this division, and perhaps the reason may be that socialists themselves have tended to split into two opposite camps. The first of these sections aims at organising the workers for trade interests, for education, and for using strikes as a means of obtaining better conditions of labour; the other group employ political action, looking towards legislation as a sovereign remedy for the woes of the working classes. M. Bourdeau points out that this second class of political socialists is being more and more invaded and controlled by members of the middle class, and he finds an historical parallel in the number of active adherents which the French Revolution found in the ranks of the nobility. He says that the International Socialist Congress exhibited this *bourgeois* invasion in a remarkable degree. It is remarkable that the official journal of the German Socialists, the *Vorwärts*, hailed the establishment by the Congress of an international secretariat and an inter-parliamentary committee as a reconstitution of the old "International" of Karl Marx; the establishment, in fact, of a vast army organised and disciplined, and waiting only the leading necessary to an army about to begin a campaign.

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE BENEVOLENCE.

In the second December number Count d'Haussonville writes upon "The Assistance Publique and Private Benevolence." As is well known, the organisation of benevolence in France is quite different from that which obtains in England, the relief of the poor being regarded across the Channel as a State rather than a municipal obligation. M. d'Haussonville writes naturally from the point of view of the devout Roman Catholic layman, and is evidently afraid of State interference with the philanthropic work of the Catholic Church in France; and he invokes the old principles of tolerance, liberty, and equality of all before the law which, though they are on everyone's lips, are so little regarded in practice.

The M. H. C. A. and Rational Dress.

THE new century brings with it new responsibilities for wheelwomen, especially as just now the C.T.C. is discussing the advisability of electing ladies to act as councillors in various parts of the country. The M. H. C. A. has succeeded in everything except in bringing into popularity a rational costume for lady cyclists, and an appeal is now made to all those interested in Dress Reform to send in their names and addresses to the Secretary, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., in order that a new programme may be discussed and adopted. The C.T.C. membership includes 14,000 ladies, and, as the *Irish Cyclist* states, it is desirable to have Lady Harberton, who is gifted with wit, vivacity, intelligence, and spare time to devote to the interests of cyclists, to sit on the Council. Hitherto, the M. H. C. A. has been open only to ladies, but it is now suggested that gentlemen should be admitted as Associates. Paris has settled the dress question by allowing ladies to wear what is considered to be the best designed costume for the enjoyment of the pastime of cycling, and the time now seems to be propitious for the World's Metropolis to come to a similar decision.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Revue.

VICE-ADMIRAL SIR C. BRIDGE, K.C.B., writes in the December number on "The Peace Mission of Navies." He points out the different conditions which rule naval and military men. In the case of the latter, officers and men of one nationality scarcely ever meet those of another, but naval men are constantly rubbing shoulders all over the world, and know and respect one another more than any other class of men. Sir C. Bridge cites various instances in which naval men have worked together at times when a slight difference between them might have involved their respective countries in war. Warships have always been to the fore in mapping out the ocean—in discoveries and explorations all over the world. The writer says that English seamen look with great pleasure on the contemplated increase in the German navy, and that they all admit that they have learned much from their French *confrères*. Speaking of the difficult positions in which naval officers are sometimes placed, the Admiral recalls Palmerston's words—that if he wanted a good diplomatist he would look for him on the bridge of a warship.

FROM GARDENER TO KING.

Adhémar Leclère, French resident in Cambodia, contributes an interesting article upon the dynasty of the kings of that country, telling the following tale of its origin. In 1333 there was a gardener who became celebrated for the excellence of his cucumbers, so much so that the king, who had a great liking for this vegetable, ordered him to reserve the entire output for his own consumption. To make certain that none of the cucumbers were stolen he instructed the gardener to have his garden watched night and day. One night, in order to see that his orders in the matter had been carried out, the king stole out into the garden by himself, was taken for a robber by the watchful gardener, and promptly killed. As he left no heir there was great trouble about the accession, and a way out of the difficulty was found by making the gardener king. Since that time his descendants have sat on the throne of Cambodia. This is the story always told in that country, but M. Leclère ridicules it. The removal of the old king, who was a Brahmin, had been, in his opinion, decided upon by the nobles and people, who were all Buddhists, and this story was invented in order to explain how he came to disappear. In any event a Buddhist succeeded him as king. The writer goes on to sketch out the history of Cambodia, which is now entirely under French control.

Neue Deutsche Rundschau.

The opening article in the December number is by Richard Calver upon trade politics in Central Europe. He is in favour of reduced tariffs in mid-European export and import trade. Incidentally he gives some interesting figures concerning the German trade with the United States. German exports there have decreased from 20 millions in 1897, to 18 millions in 1899, whilst American imports into Germany have increased in the same years from 329 millions sterling to 453 millions. He attributes this fact to the heavy tariff which German goods have to pay to get into the States, and the comparatively light tax imposed upon American products by the German Government. He, however, does not see any profit that is likely to accrue to German traders by a tariff war with the United States, for the simple reason that Germany exports goods to America which that country could do

without, whilst the imports from the United States are an absolute necessity to German merchants.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.

In the December number Ulrich von Hassell discusses German colonial politics, and gives some interesting figures as to the cost of the various colonial possessions to the mother country. Railways are being built and harbours improved, and in consequence expenditure will increase during this year. The sum to be spent on her colonies all over the world amounts to under two million pounds—a total which we expend in less than two weeks in South Africa. Kiao-Chau is rather expensive—half-a-million will be spent on it during 1901—and over a million goes to the African colonies. Herr von Hassell naturally does not relish the way in which German West Africa is spoken of by statesmen at the Cape. As for Mr. Rhodes' letter saying that he would prevent the immigration of Boers into German West Africa, he characterises it as absurd. Mr. Rhodes' position in the South-West African Company does not give him the power to do this, as there are seven German and only three English directors. The desirability of building the Central Railway in East Africa is urged, because at present the Uganda Railway takes all the traffic from the northern part of the German colony. Immigration into the various African possessions is still very slow.

The Zukunft.

Mr. Karl Jentsch contributes a very sensible article upon "German Politics the World Over." He begins by discussing the Chinese question. He points out that China was a State long before Europe could boast of any such thing, and that in most things the Chinese are ahead of, at any rate, their nearest neighbours, the Russians. They have made a fruitful garden of their country, whilst the Russians have turned to little account their fertile soil, and in fact in everything save in military matters they are ahead. They have been invaded, but have never attacked anyone, and the writer considers the present attitude of the Powers to China one of the most absurd possible. From a German point of view he thinks that German trade will suffer, not gain, by the present hostilities, that the coal mines could have been reached by pacific measures, that to secure the compensation in Princes' heads and taels which is demanded, they would have to conquer the whole of China, and that a control by seven or eight great Powers, if it ever came, would be a thing to mock at. These things, he says, are self-evident, but what is not so clear is that this Chinese crisis demonstrates the determination of the Government to follow the English methods of expansion.

Cassell's for January is a lightly readable magazine, with little in it that claims quotation. Miss G. M. Bacon describes the Power House at the Falls under the title "Harnessing Niagara." W. B. Robertson reveals the Secrets of Stage Warfare. The drum supplies the boom of a gun, the burning of lycopodium the flash of the "red artillery," the trundling of a box of loose old iron gives the sound of a galloping battery, the tramp of armed men is caused by two pairs of men marking time, one pair on the bare boards, the other on a box of cinders. The gradual opening and shutting of an intervening door produces the effect of the gradual advance and departure of the marching host. Mr. Whyte Edgar recalls famous novelists who have been M.P.'s.; Marie Belloc sketches living women sovereigns; Mr. D. T. Timins supplies a reminder of the old-fashioned January in his tale of trains snowed up.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE ART AND PHILOSOPHY OF LONGEVITY.*

I.—THE PHILOSOPHY OF LONGEVITY.

BY JEAN FINOT.

WHEN lugubrious pessimists are discussing whether life is worth living, it is refreshing to come upon an author who is not only quite certain that life is worth living, but believes that it is worth being indefinitely extended. The old vulgar joke that the answer to the question whether life is worth living depends entirely upon the liver, expresses the central truth of the controversy. That M. Finot, the author of this interesting and suggestive volume, "The Philosophy of Longevity," should find life worth living, needs no explanation to those who know him, for surely in all Paris there is no man so full of buoyant vivacity and cheerful serenity as the editor of *La Revue des Revues*. M. Finot, the philosopher of longevity, is a man who, I hope for the sake of his fellow-men, will be able not only to preach, but to practise his philosophy; for the longer he lives the better it will be for the gaiety and brightness of the world.

M. Finot, whose book has created so much discussion in Paris, and has led to so much interesting controversy, is still in the prime of his early youth, and yet he has behind him a remarkable career. Unlike many prodigies who distinguish themselves in boyhood and then lead a dull and uninteresting existence for the rest of their days, M. Finot's manhood has eclipsed even the bright promise of his youth. He is a native of Poland, where he distinguished himself by being the youngest lawyer ever qualified to practise in the courts. But he was not content with the opportunity for forensic distinction. His talents early led him to journalism, and it is a treat to hear him discourse concerning the difficulty of conducting a newspaper under the strict censorship which prevails in Russian Poland. After a time he found the restraint irksome, and his ambition led him to seek fresh fields for conquest in the capital of the Western World. Shortly after his arrival in Paris, he found the then proprietor of *La Revue des Revues*

anxious to sell the magazine, which had been founded in imitation of the parent REVIEW OF REVIEWS, but which had not achieved the prosperity of its English namesake. As soon as M. Finot came into possession of his new property, he set to work to build up an independent magazine, and with such success that, with the exception of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, no Review in France

has anything approaching to its circulation or popularity. *La Revue des Revues* gradually emerged from being only a Review of Reviews to become an independent Review in which the reviewing of reviews occupied a very subordinate position. It still publishes reviews of French and foreign magazines, and also collects the caricatures of the month; but with these two exceptions *La Revue des Revues* is so entirely different from its prototype that last year, somewhat to my regret, M. Finot decided that he would change its name, and call it *La Revue*. To me, however, it will always be *La Revue des Revues*. I cherish the tradition—alas! only a tradition—which links its fortunes together with those of the REVIEWS OF REVIEWS which appear in London, New York, and Melbourne. M. Finot, having in his sole and undisputed possession a flourishing literary organ, possessed also of good health and ample means, with a delightful office in the Avenue de l'Opéra, and



Jean Finot.

a charming wife, is well equipped for looking out upon existence with a cheery optimism impossible to those who have experienced the storm and stress of an arduous struggle for existence. What he will yet achieve no one can say. He is a man of inexhaustible vitality and great journalistic *flair*. Some day I venture to hope that we shall see him as the editor and proprietor of the leading French newspaper, and if he practises what he preaches in his book, and prolongs his existence for two hundred years, he has time enough before him in which to realise his ideals.

But now having said so much concerning the author of this interesting and suggestive book, I will proceed to give some account of its contents.

THE TERROR OF DEATH.

"The Philosophy of Longevity" might also be called "The Philosophy of Immortality." Life, says the

* "The Philosophy of Longevity." By Jean Finot. Paris: Librairie Reinwald. Schleicher Frères.

* "The Prolongation of Life." By Dr. R. E. Dudgeon. London: Chatto and Windus.

author, is as indestructible as Nature herself. A living being is always a living being. "The terror of death which poisons life is really an artificial sentiment. Originating in the fear of the unknown, nourished by legends and superstitions, by artists and writers, by religions and their priests, the product of ill-directed human thought and of bad definitions too readily accepted . . . this terror of death, which by a supreme irony actually shortens life, might at least be weakened, if not destroyed. The conception of death becoming, as it were, a new phase of life, and the continuation of it in a form which we can understand, would be rich in consolations."

And accordingly M. Finot sets himself to remove some part at least of the sting of death by preaching his doctrine of life in death and death in life.

CENTENARIANS.

In the first part of the book on the "Mysteries of Longevity," discussing the limits of life, the author cites a great number of instances, more or less well authenticated, of remarkably long-lived persons. Statistics and the conclusions of scientists seem to show that man is one of the longest-lived of all animals, though he does not live nearly so long as it is manifest Nature intended him to do. Extreme old age has, however, not yet found its historian, perhaps partly owing to the admitted difficulty of obtaining accurately verified information. "Men," M. Finot remarks, "who have reached the age of eighty years show as much coquetry in making out that they are older than they are, as women of forty in creating the impression that they are only thirty." We may be as sceptical as we please about centenarians, although there is at present a person still living who was born one hundred and fifty years ago; but there is no doubt that the number of those who can be proved to have died at over one hundred years of age is steadily on the increase, and with modern scientific discoveries, better sanitary conditions, and greater general well-being, says this optimistic writer, their number will tend still further to increase.

LIFE LENGTHENING.

We are very fond of imagining that former generations lived longer than our own; but in this, says M. Finot, we are quite wrong. Wherever statistics of longevity are available, they point to most reassuring conclusions as regards both the present and the future. Not only is the average age at which death occurs rising, but the number of deaths per thousand is diminishing, even in a country like France, whose vital statistics afford so fruitful a theme for the lugubriously minded. M. Finot even asserts that infant mortality is diminishing; but on this point it would be interesting to have the opinion of the author of "*Fécondité*."

Another popular and pessimistic notion which M. Finot delights to dispel, is that those whom the gods love die young—assuming, that is, that those whom the gods love are those whom they have most richly endowed with genius—poetic, artistic, literary, or political.

SEX AND LONGEVITY.

M. Finot is not the first to remark on the striking superiority of woman over man in the matter of longevity. In France there are ten women centenarians to one man. In Scotland and in London (1895) the proportion was 16 to 5. From a variety of interesting figures the conclusion drawn is that "once the hundred years are passed, the woman has five times as good a chance of living as the man. But of this peculiar feminine persistence

M. Finot has no explanations to offer beyond those usually given, and too familiar to need recalling. The expression "weaker sex" as applied to women has, he opines, no *raison d'être*. The woman has relatively more elements of vitality than the man. "In the animal world," he says, "all that is needed to increase the proportion of female births is to feed the mother well. By half-starving the caterpillars of moths and butterflies they become male. On the other hand, to have ewe lambs it is only necessary to feed sheep well. The poorer the country, the greater the number of male births. If therefore," M. Finot quaintly concludes, "longevity is to be considered as a special blessing from Heaven, woman has in it some compensation for certain disabilities for which she never ceases to reproach Dame Nature." Which is one way of looking at it.

{GOOD NEWS FOR NONAGENARIANS.

Indeed M. Finot would try to find consolation and compensation for all. Those who dread old age and its decrepitude may be relieved to know that, once they have attained the age of ninety, they will become stronger and more capable of resistance than they were before, "like those rare trees which flower again in autumn." Toothless eld may even, if it is patient, become toothed again with a brand-new set of teeth which did not come from the dentist.

There is apparently no more a royal road to longevity than to learning. All that M. Finot can say is that "to live a very long time it is only necessary—not to die." This is the supreme philosophy of all theories of longevity. Like happiness, it falls to the lot of those who deserve it least. But it may be noted that moderation in the expenditure of vital energy and a suitable dietary seem to be the necessary conditions of extreme old age. Broadly speaking, the poor are more likely to attain great age than the rich, and this chiefly because the rich eat too much—three times too much, say Professor Richet and Count Tolstoy. Beyond that, no general rule can be laid down. Centenarians are found in all walks of life and in all ranks. Again, almost as many are celibate as married. Centenarianism is, of course, largely dependent on heredity. Men between the ages of 25 and 40 are fathers of children with the greatest amount of vital resistance, the children of fathers under 25 or over 40 frequently dying young; while mothers between 20 and 25 are in the same category as fathers between 25 and 40.

Somehow or other we must manage very badly, for we do not live more than from one half to a third as long as we ought to do. It is well proved that the length of life in the whole animal world is proportioned to the length of the period of adolescence. Those parents, therefore, who are so over-anxious for their children to grow up are really cutting slices off the children's lives. Childhood may indeed be artificially shortened, but only at the expense of long life and vital force.

Yet another consolation in this book of consolations is that to live long one need not be ascetic. On the contrary, all moderate enjoyment of the good things of life tends to preserve cheerfulness, and therefore vitality.

WHY WE DIE TOO SOON.

But why do we not all become centenarians? M. Finot brushes aside the thousand-and-one reasons generally given, and gives another of his own—our constant dread of death. At a certain age man feels "a kind of auto-suggestion of death. He thinks he is coming to his end, and sustains himself as much with the dread of death as with food. . . . The philosophical and healthful expectation of the other life gives way before a nervous and

owardly fear." Thinking about death tends to bring it n battle those who most dread death perish first, and erish almost without exception. Centenarians, on the ontrary, have been notoriously indifferent to death. Death disdained does not trouble you much.

We shall never discover the fountain of Juventus, and he Paracelsus of the future is hardly more likely to uceed than the Paracelsus of the past; but M. Finot ssures us that modern science has already opened, and s daily opening wider, the way by which we may prolong fe to an extent of which we now perhaps can hardly dream.

THE IMMORTALITY OF THE BODY.

"The Philosophy of Longevity" is incontestably a ealthy book, and the charge of morbidity which we re so fond of levelling at the heads of the French ould never be laid upon M. Finot. Yet he devotes a hole chapter to a subject usually avoided except by the most morbidly minded, that unwholesome minority who ove to dwell on gruesome themes—a subject, too, from hich most of us at some time of our lives have torn away our shrinking thoughts in horror—the fate of the ody after it has been laid to its last rest. It is not the mmortality of the soul that M. Finot would teach; that e leaves to others. It is the immortality of the body, 'the life in the coffin.' Very delicately does he unveil he secrets of the tomb. "Rest in the grave is but a delusion, like that of the dust to which our bodies are supposed to be reduced." Our custom of laying flowers on the graves of the dead shows our instinctive and persistent belief in the immortality of the body, a touching example of which the author finds in the custom of the ancients who used to pour libations upon the graves and bring offerings of food to lay upon the tombs of their dead. "By grafting upon the modern consciousness a belief in the immortality of the body beyond the tomb, our social and intellectual conceptions will be greatly benefited. Adopt this dogma, make it penetrate the mind of our contemporaries, and the result will be one of those moral revolutions which would do more for the elevation of the soul of the living than the most popular moral treatises."

IF THE EGO DIES, THE MOLECULES LIVE—

"The molecules of dead bodies," M. Finot continues, "are the same as those of living bodies. And, after all, what is it that terrifies us in the presence of a corpse? The thought of its changes, successive, inevitable, and almost always repulsive. But in these changes, which are summed up in that word which makes us recoil in horror—putrefaction—there is nothing of which to be afraid." We cling to life, we shrink from death; yet life and death always go hand in hand. If the thought of the death and dissolution of the body terrifies us, it is because we have missed its true signification. But what do I care what becomes of the molecules of the two-legged telephone which my soul uses for a few years and then lays aside? Their immortality does not interest me any more than the immortality of the parings of my finger-nails.

—UNLESS THEY ARE CREMATED.

While explaining how Nature does her work, even though her ways may be not our ways, M. Finot is led to talk of cremation. Of this, as the invention of man, he altogether disapproves. Far from being a step forward, it seems to him a mischievous and unreasoning retrogression to the prejudices of the past, brought about by the ignorant propaganda of persons who did not really understand the hygienic principles of which they

prated, and thought they knew how to do Nature's work better than Nature herself. The dangers often attributed to cemeteries are, says M. Finot, purely imaginary; and his interesting arguments against cremation may be commended to the perusal of all who are inclined to fussiness and valetudinarianism. Earth to earth, is M. Finot's conclusion; Nature's way is best. But by whatever means except cremation the dead are disposed of, the life of the body continues.

After reading these chapters, it may be granted that M. Finot has done what he intended to do. His conception of the life-in-death of the tomb may, for some of us at least, deprive death of some of its terrors. Perhaps even the time may come when it has no more terrors for us than "the duality of day and night." Night is the modification of day, as death is the modification of life. "And the dying man, while commending his soul to God, will greet with one of his last smiles the mysterious virtues, the unknown joys, the wayfaring companions awaiting him in the life of the tombs."

WHY SHARPEN THE STING OF DEATH?

Another chapter of this cheery book upon depressing subjects is devoted to proving the continuity of life—"a living being is always a living being." Yet another discusses "the supreme terror of our life." Nothing is more natural, even M. Finot admits, than the dread inspired by death, the dread that he has just been so vigorously combating, for, as he says, "everything tends to make death fearful and feared—religions and their prophets, moralists, priests, popular legends and superstitions, literature, songs, the visions of seers, religious men and even sceptics. Indeed, all humanity since the dawn of thought seems to have engaged in the work of making death the most terrible sight on earth." The belief in the immortality of the soul M. Finot attributes to this fear of death, this recoil from absolute annihilation. Hamlet was not the only one whose will was puzzled by the dread of something after death, of the undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns.

"Elect or ordinary souls all have in common the dread of that inevitable moment. Goncourt in his journal asserts that the idea of death poisoned Daudet's life, and that Zola, in spite of his philosophic mind and rare courage, trembled before the obsessing fear of death, which caused him nightmares and sleeplessness. E. de Goncourt for his part told me that if he could banish the idea of death from his consciousness, his life would be relieved of a great burden. Once at a historic gathering at Victor Hugo's house, all the illustrious guests, being questioned as to their conception of death, frankly avowed the terror and sadness with which it continually inspired them."

And yet what trouble does not man make for himself! For the dreaded end, when it comes at last, far from being painful is nearly always painless. There is neither logical nor scientific basis for this fear of death. The true conception of death is that of a gently releasing angel, not of a merciless and cruel spectre.

ARTIFICIALLY MANUFACTURED MEN.

But the most curious and original part of this book is that which discusses "life as an artificial creation." From the time of Prometheus, and perhaps long before, men have tried to steal from the gods some portion of their celestial fire. The old books of mysticism and occultism, of which M. Finot seems to have been unearthing a considerable number, have extraordinary accounts of man's attempts to imitate the Creator. In the time of Paracelsus there were men who boasted to have seen other men, the work of men's hands—homuncules. The occult writings of that time are full of allusions to a

miraculous man. Count Kueffstein, of course reputed to have bartered away his soul to the devil, who, with his factotum—a kind of servant and private secretary in one—travelled Europe from end to end learning all that was to be learnt of occult sciences. Some abbé, an occultist of repute, was persuaded to teach the Count the art of making homuncules, and the private-secretary-factotum (who with his hair standing on end appears to have witnessed the process) has left us full details of how these homuncules were produced. It seems to have taken about five weeks, working night and day, for the three worthies to bring them into existence—ten of them—a king, a queen, an architect, a monk, a miner, a nun, a seraphim, a cherubim, a blue spirit, and a red spirit; and then they were, with one exception, such detestable sprites that the wonder is their creators did not at once wring all their little necks. They seemed to have none of the virtues of mankind, but a double quantity of the vices instead. And this in spite of the abbé having blessed them all as they came into the world! Fortunately they never grew bigger than sprats, else there is no knowing what would have been done with them. An attempt was also made to create an admiral, but it only resulted in the production of a miserable leech—not quite the same thing. These vicious little wretches were exhibited, so says the account, in many towns in Europe, and if so, must have been seen by thousands of persons, one of whom probably expressed an unbiassed opinion when he called them “frightful toads,” whereupon their offended creator withdrew them from circulation. Fortunately they all died, one after another, and the world was plagued with them no longer.

THE COMING HOMUNCULE.

But M. Finot, who is, of course, not credulous enough to believe such tales as this, argues nevertheless that we need not be discouraged by anything or from anything, not even from the creation of homuncules. We now know that all living beings may be reduced to four simple elements, with small proportions of other materials, and that these are the only elements which nature uses to create every substance, animal or vegetable. By combining these four simple bodies the scientist Berthelot has managed to create various organic compounds; and in the modern laboratory albumen is made which is in every way like living albumen, except that the chemically prepared product has not the same activity as protoplasm. “Shall we ever contrive to bridge over the gap?” M. Finot asks. And this modern Paracelsus dares to think we may. From simple to compound—up and up, till we reach the finished human product!

Doubtless we shall have our own ideas as to how the new man and woman of the inconceivable future are to be constituted. We could all suggest many improvements which could be advantageously effected—in our fellows. Think of all the boundless possibilities opened up for the progress and development of the human race! “They will not be like us,” says M. Finot, “and that alone is a great thing. . . . They will not have our vices, nor, above all, our virtues, which is very consoling for pessimists. . . . Their mental condition, altogether different from that engendered by our prejudices, will perhaps allow them to penetrate those mysteries of the world beyond, which have caused humanity the sacrifice of so many ingenious minds!” And as a last supreme consolation this consoler adds that humanity “may even come to be divided into monkey-men and homuncules,” the ideal of the day after tomorrow.

II.—THE PROLONGATION OF LIFE.

BY DR. DUDGEON.

It is curious that at the time when M. Finot was preaching his philosophy of longevity in Paris, an English octogenarian physician, who has practised sufficient of that philosophy to prolong his existence far beyond the three-score years and ten, should have published another book dealing with the Prolongation of Life. Dr. Dudgeon deals with the subject from the more practical point of view of an experienced physician, and, without indulging in speculations as to the prolongation of life beyond a century, advises his fellow-men as to how best they can secure health and happiness until they are well on to the eighties.

In one respect, at any rate, M. Finot's English rival runs him hard, for while the philosopher of longevity is still a young man, twice forty winters have besieged Dr. Dudgeon's brow. He can therefore say—what M. Finot cannot say—*crede experto*. But one of the most striking things about the doctor's book is that it bears no trace of being written by an old, even a very old, man. Its style is singularly fresh, clear, vigorous, and direct; and in common with M. Finot's book, it has one great quality—cheerfulness. Throughout it is distinctly a cheering and not a depressing book, and it is also sometimes an exceedingly humorous one. Indeed, it might be wondered whether in writing his famous tirade against “Beards,” Dr. Dudgeon quite knew how funny he was. At any rate, the chapter is to be recommended to anyone who wants to be genuinely amused.

The doctor not unnaturally approaches his subject rather from the practical than from the idealistic standpoint. “My object in this work,” he says, “is to show how the faculties and essential functions of the body can best be preserved so as to make life, even in its most advanced stages, worth living.” The conception of his book is, it is true, far less original than that of M. Finot's work; but few will dispute with the doctor when he opines that it may be found that he has considered the matter from a different standpoint from that usually adopted “and the experience of an octogenarian physician still engaged in practice” undoubtedly is not without “a certain value.”

The doctor doubts whether old age in itself is so much to be desired. The old man, he remarks, but without cynicism or bitterness, is apt to fall a little behind these fast-moving times:—

Though he may not feel very old, and may think himself quite as fit as ever he was to conduct a business, lead an army, cut for stone, or take command of the Channel Fleet, he is painfully aware that others do not estimate his powers so highly—think it high time he retired from affairs, and rather resent his continued presence among his juniors. But as an old man seldom so obliging as to depart this life when others think he has lived long enough, he naturally wishes his declining years may be pleasantly spent. This he can best do by adopting measures to maintain some of the vigour of manhood, an engaging in some work that shall keep his mind interested.

This, indeed, is one of the doctor's strongest points. Whoever wishes to live to be old, must not be idle either in mind or body.

Another point about this book which cannot fail to strike every one, is that it often runs directly contrary to the orthodox accepted beliefs on the subject of health. Dr. Dudgeon, indeed, seems to take a malicious pleasure in knocking some reverend old stagers on the head. I might have had more respect for their grey hairs. For instance, we have most of us had the advantages of woollen clothing dinned into our ears until perhaps we felt inclin-

never to wear a stitch of wool again. You had much better wear linen or cotton, says Dr. Dudgeon. Our valetudinarian friends will make large eyes indeed at this. Again, many of us think a little pastry is occasionally very nice, and are quite convinced it does us no harm, only our doctors insist that it is so very unwholesome. Nonsense, says Dr. Dudgeon; eat pastry if you like it and it suits you. Indeed, what chiefly differentiates this book from the ordinary books on health is that Dr. Dudgeon's eighty years have made him much less dogmatic than most people who, with less reason, have laid down the law on the subject of longevity. In other words, the book is written with a vast deal more common sense than ninety-nine out of every hundred similar works.

But unorthodox as Dr. Dudgeon is in many respects, he is thoroughly orthodox in one—that we nearly all of us eat far too much and too often. Again, it is astonishing to be told that it would be better for us to eat more of the unwholesome but nice sweets and less of the wholesome and nasty salt; but so we are told by Dr. Dudgeon. Moderation, moderation, is his great doctrine, after that of work; and in this his conclusions agree with those arrived at by M. Finot, after furnishing his numerous and interesting statistics of longevity. Wine and all forms of alcohol the doctor condemns as poisons when used habitually; but on tobacco smokers he is not unduly severe.

In the chapter on exercise he has some remarks to make which are interesting in the present state of affairs. In spite of the thousands who flock to see, but, as we are reminded, not to take part in football and cricket matches, he doubts whether "the present generation contains a greater proportion of strong and capable young men than the previous generation did." Witness the "general air of weariness and depression in the great majority of those who shamble along the streets of our towns":—

The war we have been carrying on in South Africa affords melancholy proof of the inferior quality, as regards health and stamina, of the soldiers who have been fighting our battles with lionine courage, but with physical unfitness, sadly contrasted with the vigour and endurance of their numerically inferior enemies. . . . With equal numbers I doubt if our military science would have compensated for the inferior stamina and defective physique of our soldiers. While our men succumbed in thousands to the hardships and privations to which they were exposed, the hardy Boers, accustomed to outdoor life and inured to fatigue, seem to have escaped the sickness that decimated our ranks, though they were exposed to the same, or even greater, hardships than our troops.

In the epilogue to this brief, bright and witty book Dr. Dudgeon concludes that:—

On the whole, the closing years of a long life may not be unhappy—indeed, may be more serenely happy than were the years of storm and stress of youth and manhood. We may, though from beyond the Tweed, be able to appreciate a joke (even an English one) without requiring a surgical operation to get it into our heads. And when death comes, if it be the painless extinction of life that generally comes to healthy old age, it will have no terrors to the man who can truthfully say: *Non inutilis vixi!*

The most interesting article in the January *Royal* is Mr. Hector Grainger's account of "The Changes of a Century." We have grown much more convenient and probably also much more sanitary, but certainly much less picturesque. Another article full of ingenious calculation is on "The Year's Work"—giving what would probably be the giant total of the year's work done by a number of typical selected workers. We are most compassionate for the MSS. reader, who reads 80 MSS. a day—24,000 a year.

"LEST WE FORGET."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS ANNUAL.

I AM glad to find from many letters from correspondents in England and on the Continent, that the pleasure which I experienced in writing my Annual, "Lest we Forget," has been shared by many readers whose judgment I most highly value. It was an arduous task, to compress into such a short space a survey of the history of a century, so much crowded with incident, so momentous in its influence on the destinies of mankind as that which closed on the 31st of December. While I am painfully conscious of its many imperfections, on the whole I have been pleasantly surprised by the generous and enthusiastic appreciation which it has called forth from many quarters. One correspondent, who is universally regarded as one of the most eminent critics among modern men of letters, writes me:—

"I have read your survey of the century with lively interest and much admiration for its union of compression with large atmosphere and well-spread wings."

Mr. John Burns, while writing warmly in praise of the summary of the century's history, points out an obvious omission in my failure to refer to the creation of the London County Council. He writes:—

"You have done very well indeed, but you avoid all reference to the London County Council. The London County Council is one of the greatest facts of the century, and if not curtailed or suppressed ought to be one of the brightest features of the coming century."

Some of the portraits were curiously misplaced; by some blunder the portrait of Friedrich Karl was substituted for that of the Emperor Frederick. These errors, inseparable from the haste with which the Annual was produced, can be fortunately rectified in a subsequent edition.

More serious is the criticism of a Bishop of the Church of England, who writes to me:—

"I naturally turned at once to your summary of the religious movement of the century. You seem to me to describe justly man's mission, but you omit to notice the only power by which he can fulfil it. To the words 'Be a Christ' (1 John 2, 20) we must add 'In Christ.' So, so only, the call is fulfilled."

This criticism, I am afraid, is just, and reminds me of a conversation that Canon Liddon and I had in bygone days, when our Monday afternoon stroll along the Embankment used to be one of the treats which I enjoyed. I had been telling him of my visit to Miss Fowler, the phrenologist at Ludgate Circus. He was very much interested, especially in a remark made by Miss Fowler (who was a total stranger to me at the time), after feeling my head, that it would be inevitable for me always to approach every problem from the human rather than from the divine side. "I do not say," she said, "that you do not believe in God, but you will frame your conception of God from your intense sympathy with the needs of man." I had almost forgotten the remark, and was expounding with customary vehemence my ideal of the Church, and the essential soul of the Christian religion, when Canon Liddon, who had been listening very quietly, said, in reply to a question as to how that conception struck him, "It reminds me," he quietly replied, with a smile, "of what the phrenologist said to you."

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

WAR UNDER A MICROSCOPE.

SOME SOLDIER AUTOBIOGRAPHIES.

THE REV. W. H. FITCHETT has rescued from the oblivion of the great public libraries, in which so many admirable books are buried, four of the most graphic and stirring pictures of war at the beginning of the century that have ever been published. To the orthodox historian, as Mr. Fitchett points out, a battle is as completely drained of human emotion as a chemical formula. And yet it is in the fierce clash of battle that the lowest and the sublimest passions of which mortal man is capable are aroused. Mr. Fitchett has an eagle eye for picturesque incidents and for scenes which stir the human emotions. In the four soldier autobiographies which he has edited in his latest book entitled "Wellington's Men" (Smith, Elder, 6s.), he has found pictures, palpitating with human life, seen through living, human eyes, of the great battles of the Peninsular and Waterloo campaigns. Stripping these descriptions of the tedious details in which they are buried, Mr. Fitchett has compiled a narrative which makes his reader's heart throb faster, and almost makes him hold his breath as he sees, through these soldier-penmen's eyes, the onward rush of thousands of horsemen upon the thin lines of the British squares at Waterloo, or the deadly hand-to-hand fighting in the breaches of Ciudad Rodrigo and Badajos.

FOUR TYPICAL SOLDIERS.

The four soldier writers—Captain Kincaid, "Rifleman" Harris, Captain Mercer, of the Artillery, and Anton, of the Royal Highlanders—were all good fighters, and linked knowledge with literary expression. Kincaid led a forlorn hope up the breaches of Ciudad Rodrigo, and has left a vivid account of the hardships of a soldier's life in the Peninsula. Harris was one of the unconquerable, much-enduring rearguard in Moore's retreat to Corunna, and his pictures of the miseries of that march may be compared for vividness with those of Sergeant Bourgoyne's ghastly story of the retreat from Moscow. Anton shared in the wild fighting around Toulouse, and gives an interesting sketch of the sufferings of soldiers' wives who followed their husbands to the wars. Captain Mercer fought his battery at Waterloo until out of 200 fine horses in his troop 140 lay dead or dying, and his story of that great battle is the best that there is to be found in English literature.

WAR A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

War at the beginning of the century was much more picturesque and human than at its close. Khaki has robbed war of the rainbow-hued garments in which it was wont to deck itself.

"Brown Bess" was short of range, and the fighting lines came so near each other that each man could see his foeman's face, and hear his shout or oath. War appealed to every sense. It filled the eyes. It registered itself in drifting continents of smoke. It deafened the ear with blast of cannon and clash of steel.

Captain Mercer records a typical instance of how war was fought in the days of our grandfathers. In order to restrain his men from replying to the French fire at Waterloo, he rode back and forth in front of his battery. The French sharpshooters were within speaking distance:—

This quieted my men; but a tall, blue gentleman, seeing me

thus dare them, immediately made a target of me, and commenced a very deliberate practice to show us what very bad shots they were and verify the old artillery proverb, "The nearer the target, the safer you are." One fellow certainly made me flinch, but it was a miss; so I shook my finger at him and called him *coquin*, etc. The rogue grinned as he reloaded and again took aim. I certainly felt rather foolish at that moment, but was ashamed after such bravado to let him see it, and therefore continued my promenade. As if to prolong my torment, he was a terrible time about it. To me it seemed an age. Whenever I turned, the muzzle of his infernal carbine still followed me. At length bang it went, and whizz came the ball close to the back of my neck, and at the same instant down dropped the leading driver of one of my guns.

VANISHED INCIDENTS OF WARFARE.

Smoke, too, that pall which shrouded the battlefield of the Napoleonic period, has vanished at the command of science. A soldier knew no more what was happening around him than the dead which had fallen by his side. "Rifleman" Harris, describing the fighting at Vimiera, says:—

I myself was very soon so hotly engaged, loading and firing away, enveloped in the smoke I created, and the cloud which hung about me from the continued fire of my comrades, that I could see nothing for a few minutes but the red flash of my own piece amongst the vapours clinging to my very clothes.

The British soldier was not without a rough chivalry which, however, did not restrain him from rifling a dead Frenchman's jacket or stripping the clothes from a corpse. Kincaid, who had a grim sense of humour, remarked, "I was grieved to think that the souls of deceased warriors should be so selfish as to take to flight in their regimentals, for I never saw one with a rag on after battle."

AT CLOSE RANGE.

The culminating point of all these soldier narratives is Waterloo. They each describe what they saw with their own eyes, looking neither to the right nor to the left, but straight before them. Yet this fourfold story of the great battle bites itself into the memory of the reader and cannot be erased. The fascination of personal human interest is in each line. I have only space for three brief quotations, but these will suffice to show what war looked like to the victims of Wellington who had found death on a score of battlefields. Anton, the Lowland Scot, who had joined a Highland regiment, was in the thick of the fight at Quatre Bras. This is his description of the way in which a British square shattered a charge of French cuirassiers. They were dashing full on two of its faces:—

A moment's pause ensued; it was the pause of death. General Pack was on the right angle of the front face of the square, and he lifted his hat towards the French officer, as he was wont to do when returning a salute. I suppose our assailants construed our forbearance as an indication of surrendering; a false idea not a blow had been struck, nor a musket levelled; but when the general raised his hat, a most destructive fire was opened, riders, eased in heavy armour, fell tumbling from their horses the horses reared, plunged and fell on the dismounted riders steel helmets and cuirasses rang against unsheathed sabre as they fell to the ground; shrieks and groans of men the neighing of horses and the discharge of musketry, rent the air, as men and horses mixed together in one heap of indiscriminate slaughter. Those who were able to fly fled toward a wood on our right, whence they had issued to the attack.

A DUEL BETWEEN GUNS AND CAVALRY.

The grimmest passage in the whole volume is that in which Captain Mercer tells how G battery swept into utter rout and annihilation the serried ranks of the French cavalry, which advanced to the destruction of the hollow squares upon the hillcrest of Waterloo. The first charge had been hurled back, but the French once more advanced to the attack :—

On they came in compact squadrons, one behind the other, so numerous that those of the rear were still below the brow when the head of the column was but at some sixty or seventy yards from our guns. Their pace was a slow but steady trot. None of our furious galloping charges this, but a deliberate advance at a deliberate pace, as of men resolved to carry their point. They moved in profound silence, and the only sound that could be heard from them amidst the incessant row of battle was the low thunder-like reverberation of the ground beneath the simultaneous tread of so many horses. On our part was equal deliberation. Every man stood steadily at his post, the guns ready, loaded with a round shot first and a case over it; the tubes were in the vents; the port fires glared and spluttered behind the wheels; and my word alone was wanting to hurl destruction on that goodly show of gallant men and noble horses. I delayed this, for experience had given me confidence. The Brunswickers partook of this feeling, and with their squares—much reduced in point of size—well closed, stood firmly with arms at the recover, and eyes fixed on us, ready to commence their fire with our first discharge. The column was led on this time by an officer in rich uniform, his breast covered with decorations, whose earnest gesticulations were strangely contrasted with the solemn demeanour of those to whom they were addressed. I thus allowed them to advance unmolested until the head of the column might have been about fifty or sixty yards from us and then gave the word, "Fire!" The effect was terrible, nearly the whole of the leading rank fell at once; and the round shot penetrating the column, carried confusion throughout its extent.

ON THE MORROW OF VICTORY.

Fighting at such close quarters was nothing short of slaughter. "I had never yet heard of a battle in which everybody was killed; but this seemed likely to be an exception," Kincaid, who fought with the Rifle Brigade, records. He says :—

The field of battle next morning presented a frightful scene of carnage; it seemed as if the world had tumbled to pieces and three-quarters of everything destroyed in the world. The ground running parallel to the front of where we had stood was so thickly strewn with fallen men and horses, that it was difficult to step clear of their bodies, many of the former still alive and imploring assistance, which it was not in our power to bestow. The usual salutation on meeting an acquaintance of another regiment after an action was to ask who had been hit? but on this occasion it was "Who's alive?"

Mr. Fitchett, by his careful editing of these long-forgotten volumes, enables us to see Wellington's campaigns with the eyes of the men in the ranks. In this book we have war placed under a microscope; we live in the ranks, share the hardships, suffer the privations, listen to the rude jokes and coarse oaths, feel the excitement of the charge, the depression of the retreat, and, in short, live the life of the men who by their endurance and stubborn courage saved Europe from Napoleonic despotism.

THE principal feature in the January *Young Woman* is the paper on Women who Fail, wherein Miss Friederichs deals very faithfully with would-be literary ladies who think their sex and their excuses will exempt them from the elementary duties of punctuality, regularity and hard work.

A TALE OF AFGHAN LIFE.

No book that has yet been published contains so intimate, and complete a picture of Afghan life as that which Dr. Lilius Hamilton gives us in her story, "A Vizier's Daughter" (Murray, 6s.). Nothing is more difficult than for a writer to enable a stranger to look at life from the standpoint of the inhabitants of a foreign country. This is, however, what Dr. Hamilton has succeeded in doing. As we read her book we live for the time being in that mountainous tract of country which divides the Asiatic possessions of Britain and Russia. The restless, warring life of the tribesmen, the constant intrigues of the officials, the unhappy, joyless existence of the people, are all set before us with the vividness of the kinetoscope. Dr. Hamilton has torn a leaf out of the nation's book of life. No one is better qualified to interpret Afghan life to the British public. For several years Dr. Hamilton was Court Physician to the Amir. She lived at the very centre of government in a state which probably presents the most perfect example of paternal rule which exists to-day. She lived the life of the people, she doctored them, and came to understand them as probably no European has done before. Her experiences in the Afghan capital would make one of the most interesting books of modern travel. But we fear that as long as Abdur Rahman lives Dr. Hamilton will refrain from lifting the veil which shrouds the inner life of Cabul from Western eyes.

Dr. Hamilton has preferred to give her impressions of Afghanistan and Afghan life in the form of a story. It is, however, a true story. All the characters are modelled on living men and women whom Dr. Hamilton knew intimately when she lived in their country. All the incidents recorded actually occurred, with the exception of those in the few concluding chapters. Gul Begum, whose life-story is the personal link which connects all the characters in the book, is the Vizier's daughter. She is a fine character, finely drawn. The child of the chieftain of a hill tribe, she falls a victim to the feud which rages between her people and the Afghan Government. She becomes a slave, and her experiences are a terrible example of the lot of an Afghan woman. She finally enters the household of the Amir's chief secretary. Dr. Hamilton's account of life in Cabul is written from intimate personal knowledge. Speaking of the power the Amir exercises over his countrymen, she says :—

He is gentle and sympathetic as a woman amidst the fury of a nature stronger and fiercer than most men's. And therein lies the charm which binds men to him. In a storm of passion that seems unrestrainable, boundless, he will lay his hand soothingly on a wound or aching head, or turn and comfort a little frightened child, the furrows on his thundery brow all smoothed out, the fire in his eye subdued, his set jaw relaxed, a smile upon his lips.

The human interest of the tale centres in Gul Begum and her self-sacrificing, unrequited love for the Chief Secretary. It is a sad and joyless story brightened by the girl's devotion and fidelity, which, however, lends a still deeper pathos to her untimely death.

The Girl's Realm.

THE January *Girl's Realm*, containing the series on "How I Began," also contains an interview with Miss Clara Butt, the well-known singer. Another curious little paper is on "Hand Shadows"; and there is also a "seasonable" paper on fancy dress.

LESSONS FROM THE INDIAN FAMINE.

MR. VAUGHAN NASH travelled last year through all the districts in India which were devastated by famine and ravaged by cholera. What he saw he described in letters to the "Manchester Guardian." These letters have now been published in volume form under the title of "The Great Famine" (Longmans 6s.). Mr. Nash's book is not only a picture by a thoughtful observer of famine-stricken India, but also sums up the lessons which may be learnt from the terrible affliction which has desolated half of our great dependency. Mr. Nash pays a warm tribute to the heroic labours of English and native officials in their arduous combat with the water, food, and fodder famine followed by the cholera. The story of their efforts to save the people, he says, would make a chapter of English history worth the reading if ever it were written. He also bears eloquent testimony to the silent suffering of the natives.

WANTED—A PROGRESSIVE WATER POLICY.

Mr. Nash does not believe that the best use is made of the immense amount of free labour which a famine places at the disposal of the Government. A famine should be utilised to prevent the occurrence of future famines. But in many of the famine districts the breaking of stones has been a more popular form of employment than the digging of wells and the storage of water. If a progressive water policy were adopted there would be irrigation schemes in readiness for famine labour when famine comes. But, as it is, scores of paper schemes get themselves outlined in earth, and then have to wait till the next famine compels the Government to find work for the starving and destitute. A great deal more too might be done in restricting the area liable to the visitation of famine by the multiplication of wells. With enough wells vast tracts of famine-stricken country could be made to blossom like the rose. In spite of the famine there has been grain enough and to spare in India. There has also been sufficient fodder to have saved the cattle, which are the most valuable possessions of the natives. But it has been found to be

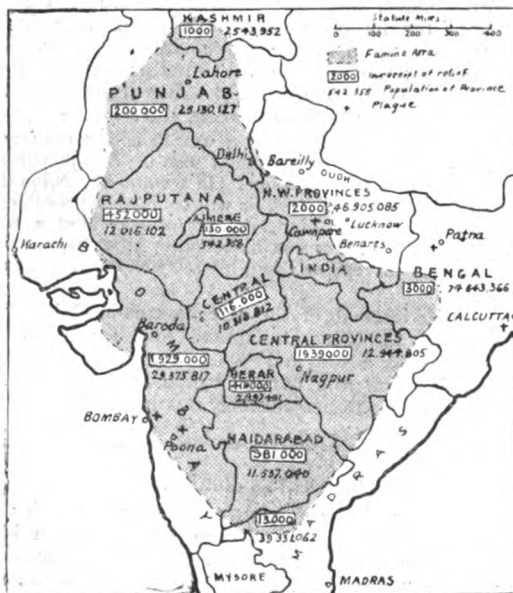
impossible to bring the grain to the starving people and the fodder to the dying cattle.

THE BLOODSUCKER OF INDIA.

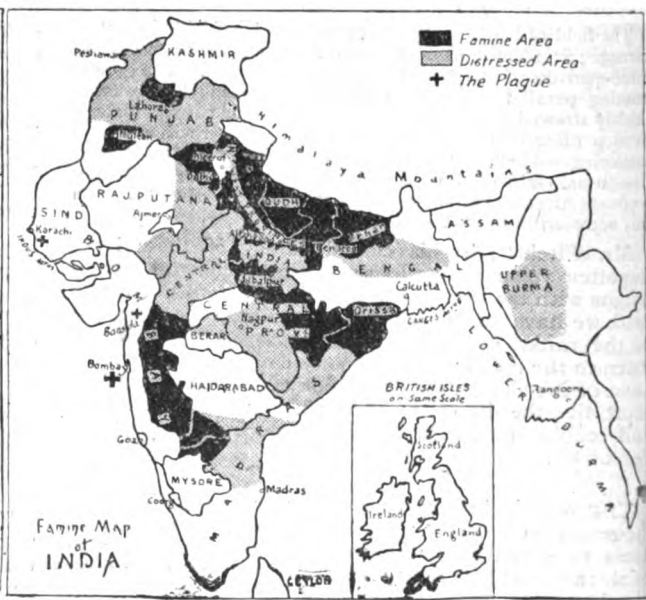
Irrigation, the digging of wells, and greater facilities of communication are preventive measures which may mitigate the severity of famine. But Mr. Nash contends that if famine is to be seriously grappled with, it will be necessary to go to the root of the evil. There are other causes of famine besides the failure of the rains. The inflexible tribute system and the money-lender are the upper and nether millstone with which we are grinding the Indian native. In order to comply with the demands of an iron law of a fixed tribute, the native is compelled in bad years to borrow of the money-lender. We have thus made the money-lender, once the village servant, into the village master, Mr. Nash declares. We have turned him from a useful agent into a bloodsucker. The money-lender has at his back the whole of the British judicial machinery. Large tracts of land are being alienated to him. It must be admitted, Mr. Nash says, that with the best intentions we have boggled badly:—

In the name of liberty we have made the individual a bond-slave; and we have destroyed the corporate life—that seemingly imperishable thing which the bloody tumults of Mogul and Mahratta left untouched, and which neither famine nor pestilence disturbed. Nor does it mend matters that our intentions were excellent. The pity of it is that though the fatal mistake was years ago discovered, the governors of India, instead of facing it, have allowed the cultivator and the village to waste to death, drawing what comfort they can from the thought that one day, somehow, the occidental process is certain to bring its compensations.

Happily there are signs that this apathetic laxity in face of a serious problem is coming to an end. The Punjab Alienation Bill, which only allows a creditor a fifteen years' enjoyment of mortgaged property, seems to indicate a determination on the part of the Government to go to the root of the matter. Mr. Nash also counts among the encouraging signs of the present day the very high and widespread hope which Lord Curzon's administration is exciting amongst all classes in India.



Famine Area in 1900.



Famine and Plague, 1897.

"THE MANTLE OF ELIJAH."

BY I. ZANGWILL.

MR. ZANGWILL has written an extremely clever political novel, "The Mantle of Elijah" (Heinemann, 6s.) is a model of what a political novel should be and what so few are. The average novel which takes current events as its theme has nothing but its politics to recommend it to public attention. The writer is usually too keen a politician to take much pains to deck out his dissertation in the trappings of fiction. A certain amount of fictional clothing is, of course, imperative to cover the nakedness of the theme, but the garments have no intrinsic value. Mr. Zangwill is too clever an author to fall into this error. His latest story will be read with interest by many who never glance at the columns of a newspaper with any desire to learn the political significance of passing events. It is a clever book, full of sparkling epigrams, and is certainly one of the most readable novels that have been published during the year.

The atmosphere which pervades the book from cover to cover is that of the last twenty years of English history. Mr. Zangwill has chosen to ante-date his story by forty or fifty years. The device is so transparent that it will not impose upon even the duller reader. Mr. Zangwill has worked out in his story the declining fortunes of the Manchester School and the rise of Imperial sentiment which have been the two distinctive features of our epoch. The Elijah of the tale is Thomas Marchmont, a statesman of the Manchester or Little England School. He is a noble but pathetic figure. His soul was "of the old eternal pattern which seeks the Kingdom of God," but his colouring was according to the early Victorian epoch. His mind was English, practical, concrete, solid. His first thought was for England, but an England at peace, clean, contented, sober and happy. Marchmont believed that the kingdom of heaven might be established here upon earth by Free Trade, Free Speech, Free Meals, and Free Education. He is opposed to all wars. He resigns his place in the Cabinet rather than be a party to sending out troops to Novabarba "to back up the exactions of private speculators who are often not even Englishmen." He struggles heroically against the rising tide of heresies which he sees is threatening to swamp the people. But it is in vain. He is but a straw in the current. Marchmont and the majority of the people of England part company, and the gulf between them quickly becomes unbridgeable.

The pathos of this battle with what he considers to be a popular delusion leading to certain destruction is heightened by the domestic life of the fallen statesman. His wife is utterly out of sympathy with her husband's aims and ideas, his eldest son almost breaks his heart by entering the army, and he finds consolation alone in the sympathy of his daughter Allegra. She is the feminine counterpart of Marchmont, and destined as inevitably to disappointment and heart-break. In her case it assumes a more feminine form and a more tragic. She is a fine character. Mr. Zangwill pictures with a master hand the clash of the ideal in her nature with the cruel realities of the world. Mr. Zangwill has filled his story with almost as many characters as Dickens crowded his pages. Among the minor figures which fill in the background are many which add life and gaiety to the story. Fizzy, M.P., and the old duchess with their brilliant epigrams are admirable.

Mr. Zangwill has drawn from many sources the qualities with which he has endowed Marchmont, the incarnation of the school of Cobden and Bright. In

Mr. Broser, the embodiment of the spirit of Imperialism, he had found ample material ready to his hand in the career and character of the Colonial Secretary. Broser begins his political life as the ardent adherent of Marchmont. He is a Radical of the Radicals. He marries Allegra, who sees in him the Elisha upon whose shoulders her father's mantle will fall. Broser, however, is ambitious. He is a man of great force of character, a man to command, not a man to obey. Gradually he becomes the mouthpiece of all that Marchmont had fought against so strenuously, and all that he regarded as most mischievous:—

His was the voice of the new England: not of the new England as he had hastily misconceived it in his first gropings, taking for the onward flood a back-wash of the eighteenth-century optimism, but of the new England generated by the throbbing screws and pistons of the age of machinery, emerging through an exotic, æsthetic greensickness and socialistic sentimentalism to a native gospel of strenuousness and slang, welcome to the primordial brute latent beneath the nebulous spiritual gains of civilisation. Broser was this dynamic energy, this acceptance of brute facts, this cockney manliness, this disdain of subtleties, this pagan joy of life: it had underlain the championship of the poor, and was as honestly available in the service of the rich. And his gifts were the more potent that he had polished his manners and phrases, absorbed almost automatically contemporary literature and art, and exuded them with apt brilliance in the House and in society.

Finally Broser arrives at the conclusion that England needs a war. "We are stagnant, infected with literary and artistic corruptions. The national fibre needs renewing. A war will shake up all classes." It would also shake Mr. Broser up to the top. War breaks out a second time with Novabarba. Broser becomes Prime Minister, but in the hour of his triumph he is deserted by Allegra. This is the merest outline of the framework of the tale, the details of which are worked out with great care and minuteness. It is a powerful story, admirably told.

A TRAMP'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

BORN under a haystack, with a coverlet of snow, Mr. Crawford's little tramp soon experienced the hardships of a vagrant's life. This tramp's autobiography is an extremely interesting human document. There is a pathos which is touching in the record of the daily wanderings of the homeless little family. Uneducated and uncared for, they still preserve the kindlier human feelings which make life worth living. The mother had buried many children along the track of her yearly wanderings. Dick, by a miracle, survived the fate of the others. By day, father, mother and child tramped for miles, living on what the man could catch. At night they slept in the open all the year round. It was a bad night indeed that would induce the mother to take refuge from a storm under the shelter of a haystack. Little Dick learns his letters from sign-posts and notice-boards, which make a somewhat cumbrous alphabet. Dick's mother asked his father to look out for any letters which might be missing from this primitive spelling book. "Not being eddicated, he brought a lot." "One on 'em was as high as my head," Dick writes. "The letters were rare and big ones." The notice on the board was to the following effect: "*Caution.*—Some evil-disposed person has been mutilating the boards on the country-side. Reward of £5 for detection of culprit." This tale of tramp-life has a freshness of the country-side about it which is like a breath of pure air after the stifling atmosphere of the tales of life in our crowded cities.

LUTHER AS AN EPOCH-MAKER.

PROFESSOR LINDSAY of Glasgow has contributed an admirable biographical study of Luther and the German Reformation to Messrs. T. and T. Clarke's series of the *World's Epoch-makers*. The volume is about 50 pages above the average of the series, which are intended to be limited to 250 pages. It is the third volume of a series of twenty-eight, edited by Mr. Oliphant Smeaton, which begin with Buddha and end with Newman. When the series is complete, it will form a popular library which will cover the history of the intellectual development of the world. It is well that the task of describing Luther and the Germany which he created fell to the hands of so sympathetic and competent a writer as Dr. Lindsay. English readers of the last generation derived their chief knowledge of Luther and his work from Daubigné's "History of the Reformation." But few writers have done more to popularise what may be regarded as the Daubigné conception of Luther than Mrs. Charles, who in the "Chronicles of the Schonberg-Cotta Family" gave a very vivid although perhaps somewhat idealised picture of the life and times of the great Reformer. Dr. Lindsay's object in this book has been to set Luther in the environment of the common social life of his time. "The sixteenth century, of which Luther was the most outstanding figure, saw the beginnings of our present social life in almost everything, from our way of looking at politics and our modes of trade to our underclothing." Of course, adequately to describe social life in Germany in the sixteenth century would require volumes, and when this is to be combined with a sketch of the life and writings of Luther himself, it is obvious that 300 pages do not afford adequate scope for the fulfilment of the task. Luther's own complete writings fill 67 volumes. His letters alone occupy five volumes. Nevertheless, Dr. Lindsay has succeeded in producing a very readable, interesting, luminous description of German life in the sixteenth century.

One of the best qualities in Dr. Lindsay as a writer and a man is his ready sympathy and the broad tolerance with which he views men and things with which he may have been expected to have little in common. But in dealing with Luther he has a subject after his own heart. Luther was a very human man, who sprang out of "the toilsome, lewd, and grimy surroundings of a peasant life." Germany, although nominally Christianised, was still largely pagan. "The peasants came to their little village churches on Sundays, but their everyday worship consisted of small offerings to kobolds and sprites of all kinds, each variety excelling the others in the power of working mischief on poultry, swine, cattle, crops, and the bodies of men and women, and therefore needing to be propitiated."

The central point of the book is of course the story of the *Peasants' War*, which destroyed once and for all Luther's faith in the common man. Dr. Lindsay points out with justice the responsibility of Luther himself for the rising which filled him with horror. No other man of the earth ever flung about wild words in such a reckless profusion. He had the gift of strong, smiting phrases, which seemed to cleave to the very heart of the subject, words which lit up the matter with the vividness of a lightning flash. His words fell into souls full of the fomenting passions of the time, and bore their fruit in violent social revolution which after a few months of terror and paralysis gave birth to a fiendish cruelty of suppression. Luther had a great share unintentionally in inciting the rising, and he can hardly be freed from the accusation that he intentionally intensified the savagery with

which it was repressed. His tract against "the murderous, thieving hordes of peasants" hounded on the princes to crush the rising in language which Dr. Lindsay admits is an inextinguishable stain on Luther's character which no extenuating circumstances can wipe out. It is a melancholy reflection that the man to whom Germany owes the rebirth of her spiritual life in the midst of a panic of terror caused by an agrarian rising openly advocated a policy of savage repression in such words as these. "In the case of an insurgent, every man is both judge and executioner. Therefore whoever can should knock down, strangle, and stab such, publicly or privately, and think nothing so venomous, pernicious, and devilish as an insurgent. Such wonderful times are these when a prince can merit heaven better with bloodshed than another with prayer." It is some consolation to know that for years after the publication of this pamphlet his life was scarcely safe in many of the rural districts of Germany. Dr. Lindsay says: "It was the *Peasants' War* which prevented him from believing in a democratic Church, and led him to bind his Reformation in the fetters of a secular control. His dislike and distrust of the common man lay at the basis of his inability to understand Zwingli and the Swiss Reformers, a misunderstanding which worked many an evil to the German Reformation, and produced much of the disasters of the *Thirty Years' War*." Nevertheless, Dr. Lindsay's is an eloquent tribute to his sincerity, his wise patience, and the broad and wide tolerance with which he held the Protestant forces together.

A TWENTIETH CENTURY PARSON.

BY THE REV. E. H. SUGDEN, M.A.

MR. SUGDEN has written a very readable book, with much good feeling and much humour (London, Skeffington and Son, 1900). He has dedicated it to "the ungenerous and complaining parishioners in every parish," who, it is to be hoped, will read the experiences of the Rev. Knight Dale, the "Twentieth Century Parson," reflect upon, and profit by them. The story describes a large country parish in which dire poverty and degradation lies at the door of smug wealth and ease. Three types of Anglican clergy are presented, all very recognisable:—the Archdeacon, conservative, much busier among the rich than among the poor, and devoted as Lord Salisbury to the Church of England as by Law Established; the rector, the "Twentieth Century Parson," a moderate High Churchman—energetic, earnest, a power for good, but who gets into hot water from his very sincerity and his habit of leaving the rich largely to look after themselves, and spending nearly all his time in Slumdom with the poor, the sick, and the dying; and finally the curate, a worldly, mean-natured young man, who leaves his rector to get along by himself or with lay helpers as best he may. The parson's story, the interest in which never flags, and which is not thickly interlarded with sermons, there being only one, and that very brief, is skilfully interwoven with various love episodes. The human interest is strong throughout; and although the book may not please certain blind defenders of the Church, who consider it unchristian even to suggest improvement or remedies for abuses, yet all Dissenters and all reasonable Churchmen might read with pleasure and profit this admirably-drawn sketch of a Twentieth Century Parson. May it be indeed that such men are to be the clergy of the New Century! There are always too few of them and can never be too many.

PAUL'S EPISTLES IN MODERN ENGLISH.*

THE company of revisers, which has been busy for several years past in translating the New Testament into modern English, has brought out a second part, which it describes as the Apostle Paul's Letters to the Churches. The translators say that they have done this portion of the translation on exactly the same principles as those on which they translated the Gospels; but they have found greater difficulty, owing to the involved and often unfinished sentences of the Epistles, than in dealing with the simple narratives of the Gospels and the Acts. They have therefore felt bound to use as much freedom of rendering as is consistent with the true sense of the original Greek. They have wisely refrained from entering upon the field of critical scholarship as to the precise chronological arrangement of the Epistles.

They have made one change: the first group contains the two Letters to the Thessalonians, the second group the Epistle to the Romans, and the two Epistles to the Corinthians and that to the Galatians. The third group contains the Epistle to the Ephesians and those to the Philippians and Colossians. Of course, those who are familiar with the Authorised Version, to whom it has become part and parcel of their thought and manner of speech, will not like the new version of the Epistles any more than they like the new version of the Gospels. The best way to show the kind of work that the revisers have done, is to print in parallel passages two of the best-known chapters in the Epistle of St. Paul's famous eulogy on charity, in the 13th chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians, and his dissertation to husbands and wives upon their respective duties at the close of the Epistle to the Ephesians:—

AUTHORISED VERSION.

1 Cor. 13.

1. Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

2. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;

5. Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6. Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7. Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8. Charity never faileth, but whether there be prophecies,

TWENTIETH CENTURY
VERSION.

I go on to show you a way beyond all comparison the best. If I speak in the "tongues" of men—aye, and of angels, too—but am without Love, I have become mere echoing brass, or a clanging cymbal! Even if I have the "prophetic" gift, and know all secret truths and possess all knowledge, or even if I had such perfect faith as to be able to move mountains, but am without Love, I am nothing! If I give all I possess to feed the hungry, and even if (to say what is boastful) I sacrifice my body, but am without Love, I am none the better! Love is long-suffering and kind. Love is never envious, never boastful, never conceited, never behaves unbecomingly. She is not self-seeking, not easily provoked, nor does she reckon up her wrongs. She has no sympathy with deceit, but has full sympathy with truth. She is proof against all things, always trustful, always hopeful, always patient. Love never dies. Are there "prophetic" gifts?—they

they shall fail; whether *there be* tongues, they shall cease; whether *there be* knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13. And now abideth faith, hope and charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

Eph. v. 25-33.

25. Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the Church, and gave himself for it;

26. That he might sanctify and cleanse it by the washing of water and by the word,

27. That he might present it to himself a glorious Church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing: but that it should be holy and without blemish.

28. So ought men to love their wives as their own bodies. He that loveth his wife loveth himself.

29. For no man ever yet hated his own flesh; but nourisheth it and cherisheth it, even as the Lord the Church.

30. For we are members of his body, of his flesh, and of his bones.

31. For this cause shall a man leave his father and mother, and shall be joined unto his wife, and they two shall be one flesh.

32. This is a great mystery; but I speak concerning Christ and the Church.

33. Nevertheless let every one of you in particular so love his wife even as himself; and the wife see that she reverence her husband.

will be cast aside. Are there tongues?—they will cease. Is there knowledge?—it will be cast aside. Our knowledge is incomplete, and our prophesying incomplete, but as soon as Perfection has come, what is incomplete will be cast aside. When I was a child, I talked like a child, thought like a child, reasoned like a child; now that I am a man I have cast childish ways aside. As yet we see things dimly, reflected in a mirror, but then—face to face! As yet my knowledge is incomplete, but then it will be as full as God's knowledge of me is now. So then, Faith, Hope and Love last on—only those three—and of them the greatest is Love.

Husbands, love your wives, just as the Christ loved the Church; yes, and he gave himself for her in order to make her holy, after purifying her by the washing with water, according to his promise. His intention is himself to bring the Church in all her beauty into his own presence with no spot or wrinkle or blemish of any kind, but, on the contrary, holy and faultless. That is how husbands ought to love their wives—as if they were their own bodies. A man who loves his wife is really loving himself; for no one ever yet hated his own body. But every one feeds his body and takes care of it, just as the Christ does with the Church. We are members of his body. *For this cause a man shall leave his father and mother, and be closely united to his wife; and the man and his wife shall become one.* There is a deep truth here—I am speaking now with reference to Christ and the Church. But as for you, you must each of you love his own wife exactly as if she were yourself; and the wife, for her part, should show respect to her husband.

Of course the new version will cause many to blaspheme, but that is no harm—in fact, the more it is abused the more it will be circulated, and anything which contributes to the circulation of the writings which for nearly 2,000 years have strengthened the moral character of man, and purified and inspired the life of the race, makes for righteousness. I am very proud to have had even the humblest share in the initiation of this enterprise, and congratulate the revisers upon the recognition on the part of the general public of a task which has been to them in every sense a labour of love.

* "The Twentieth Century New Testament." Part II. London. Horace Marshall and Son. 15.

THE BIBLE BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS.

THE most popular of all the "Books for the Bairns" is "Æsop's Fables," the number with which we began the publication of this series. It has, however, been closely run by the second number, the "Tales and Wonders of Jesus." After the success of this little book, containing the parables and miracles of the New Testament, I have been repeatedly asked to publish a Bible Book for the Bairns. My numerous correspondents who have urged this will be glad to know that I have begun this month the publication of a book of Bible stories for the Bairns. I could not better begin the new century than by falling back upon the old Book. But I was confronted at once with a great difficulty. It is nearly fifty years since I received as a Christmas present from my father my first copy of the Holy Scriptures. Since then, although the Book remains the same, there has been a change almost approaching to a revolution in the way in which it is studied. The old doctrine of literal inspiration has gone by the board. There are very few families to-day in which an inquisitive child would be told—as all children used to be—that every chapter in the Holy Book was the written Word of God. Yet, while the old, unhesitating affirmation has gone, it is very difficult for the ordinary parent to explain to the ingenuous mind of the child what constitutes the divine inspiration and authority of the Scriptures. The results of modern scholarship, the conclusions of the higher criticism, have to a perceptible extent weakened the readiness of the present generation to accept the Bible as the final authority. Modern science has to some extent undermined the old conclusions on which our fathers rested their scheme of the universe, and in its place there is in many minds nothing but a somewhat nebulous void. It is impossible to publish a Bible Book for the Bairns without making some effort at least to explain to the young reader how it is that, while the old theories have lost their hold upon the mind of man, the authority of the Book still remains as great as, or greater than it was before.

A DELICATE AND DIFFICULT DUTY.

No doubt many will object to introducing the vexed problems of the higher criticism to the innocent mind of young children. But the only result of avoiding this subject is that children are taught to read the Bible in the old, unscientific way, to form their ideas upon assumptions which they will very soon discover to be untenable, with the result that they will often confound the demolition of their assumptions with the destruction of the authority of the Word.

I have, therefore, in the January number of the "Books for the Bairns" endeavoured to explain, in language simple enough to be understood by the youngest child now learning to read the Bible, what the Spirit is which gives Life, as opposed to the Letter, which is fatal. I do not expect to escape criticism. On the contrary, I invite it. I have seldom approached any task with a deeper sense of responsibility. It is infinitely more important to give children a right idea of what the Bible is than to expound sound principles of imperial policy for the instruction of their parents. Impressions made on the plastic mind of youth are much more likely to last and to influence the conduct of life than the most brilliant oration in Parliament or the most weighty contribution to the discussion of political or social problems. I am fully conscious of the fact that I can make no pretensions to be a Biblical critic, nor have I any claim to scholarship, either

ancient or modern. My introduction is not the work of an expert in any sense, excepting one, and to that perhaps even my most supercilious critic would allow me some claim.

THE ART OF PUTTING THINGS.

It has been my life's work to try to make the conclusions arrived at by greater men than myself plain and simple to the uninstructed mind of the common people; and for the accomplishment of that task my very deficiencies in other respects may not perhaps altogether be a disqualification. The great object at which I have always aimed to the sacrifice of almost everything else in all my writings has been to make people whom I am addressing understand exactly what I am driving at, to set forth with the simplest and homeliest illustrations the conclusions which are usually stated in terms quite unintelligible to the multitude. It is my function to stand, as it were, not between the living and the dead, but between the uninstructed busy man, who has neither the time nor the inclination to master even the alphabet of the language in which the scholar formulates his conclusions, and the erudite expert.

In the present instance the task is one of exceeding difficulty and delicacy, for the problem which I had to solve was how to admit fully and frankly the fact that there are mistakes, errors, and mis-statements of all kinds in the Bible, and yet at the same time to vindicate its right to be regarded as the most authentic revelation of the Will of God to man which has been afforded to the human race. I have endeavoured to do this by using the familiar illustration supplied by the continually extending application of electricity to the service of man.

THE PARABLE OF THE ACCUMULATOR.

The following passage will show better than any description the spirit in which I have addressed myself to this task:—

Now you will say to me, perhaps, "How is it, if there are mistakes in the Bible upon these matters, that you still think it is the truth of God?"

In order to explain to you why we believe in the Bible, why we know it to be the Book of all the books that have ever been written in the world, I shall have to use an illustration, which I hope will make things quite plain. You know the electric light which gives light in the street and in the house. But I wonder whether any of you have ever seen what they call a storage battery. Here is a picture of it. Now look at it; it is what is called an accumulator, because in it there is stored up the electric light which, when it is turned on, makes the lamps give light in the room. But supposing that you had never seen electric light, and some one were to tell you that you had only to turn on a tap and the tiny little thread in the inside of the glass bulb would glow with a bright light, so that you could see everything in the room, you would not believe him until he turned the tap on and the light came. Then you would ask where the light came from. And supposing I took you and showed you this queer-looking thing that is called an accumulator, and said, "The light comes from that." Well, you would say, "But I don't see any light. I only see this funny-looking thing made of metal. How can you prove that the light comes from this?" Then I would say, "I prove it by showing you that if you connect the wires coming from this battery with a lamp it will make the light. If you cut the wires the light will go out. Therefore the light comes from the battery." And you would see that it was so.

But supposing some little friend of yours were to say, "I do not believe in this story. Besides, the battery is painted a

very ugly colour, and here and there are pieces broken off it; it is dusty, and it is nothing better than a lot of old iron." Would not you think that he was stupid? You would say, "But it does not matter about the paint, it does not matter about the dust, it does not matter about any of these defects in the battery, so long as it can give light." Supposing that your friend still said, "No, I have got a much prettier thing than that. It is beautifully painted, there is no dust on it, it is not chipped or cracked in any way, and it is much better than your dingy old accumulator." Then what you would say to him would be this, "All right, it may be better. It looks better—it is much newer than mine; it is quite clean, and it is not chipped. These things are all very good, but can it make light?" And then your friend might try and try, but if it was not a real electric accumulator, it would not make any light; it would be quite useless.

Now it is just in the same way that we know the Bible is the living Word of God. Outside it is a book, like any other book. It is a very old book, which has been translated many times. A great many people who are not remembered by us have written in it, and it is many of their ideas about things which we know to be imperfect. All this we will admit. And there are plenty of other books, recently written, that have none of these mistakes, which may be compared with the dust and the scratches and the chips on the old accumulator; but when you come to ask which is the true battery—the new book, without any of these mistakes about little things in it, or the old book, with all its mistakes and imperfections, you find that it is the old book which is the true battery, for it has in it the Spirit of God; which is electricity, and which makes the light to shine in the world. And you say, what kind of light? The light which the Bible makes to shine in the world is Love, and the proof that the Bible is the Word of God is that, wherever the Bible goes, there it makes more love in the world; and the people who read the Bible most and get most of its spirit into them have more love in them than people who have never read the Bible, or who, if they have read it, do not take it into their hearts. Hence the first great test that proves that the Bible is the Word of God, is that, wherever the Bible goes, it brings the light of love into the life of man.

DR. CLIFFORD'S OPINION.

I submitted the proofs to two friends, one perhaps the foremost representative of the Free Churches of England, and the other a biblical scholar, who has devoted years of study to the problems, the discussion of which is popularly described as concerned with the "Higher Criticism." The former wrote briefly as follows:—

I have read the paper through. It is very good indeed, and well fitted in the work it is meant to do. Of course, as a Baptist, I object to the passage at the beginning of page 10. It is not true of Baptist "bairns," you see. It will irritate the "verbalists," but, as you say, it is "inevitable," and it ought to be none. I hold the utterance of the truth vital to the well-being of the young.

JOHN CLIFFORD.

The latter, as might be expected, wrote more at length, and in a more critical spirit. I am glad to be able to publish here his generous appreciation of the method in which I have dealt with the question in this little book:—

I have read through your Bairns' Introduction twice. It has caused me much pleasure; for I am certain that it will do great good. It will save the young people from unnumbered snares to lay it well to heart; and it will make things clear to many older people. You are wholly right in laying the stress on the dynamic valuation of Scripture. You have succeeded marvelously in making that valuation clear to the child-mind. Your illustrations (I do not mean your pictures) are so up to date as to ensure the freshness of the figure to a generation or two. You have done the main thing wanted; and the primary essentials are there all right.

A PLEA FOR THE LIVING WORD.

You have indeed made the dynamic value of Scripture so prominent as to leave only a shadowy impression on the child-mind of the much more important force, the Life out of which Scripture came and by which alone it is efficacious. The first Roman martyrs had only the Old Testament; a few, perhaps, had seen or heard Paul's Epistle to the Romans; what made them brave to the death was the Life they had received from other believers and shared in the community of the Church. The missionary who lands and effects a transformation in a savage island is himself the Living Epistle of Christ, without whom the Bible is a dead letter. It is the Life in him which is the miracle worker; not strictly speaking the Bible. You do expressly disclaim the mistake of the bibliolator; you do insist on the need of contact through obedient wills if any light is to come from the accumulator; but the net impression left on a child guided solely by you would be to make him rather bibliolatorous. He would grow up as oblivious of the Church (by which I mean, of course, the real organised Life of God on earth, not the Thing which claims exclusive right to the title) as Catholic children have sometimes been of Scripture. But as all the trend of the time is the other way, your small readers will soon be cured of any over-strong Protestant bias. Yet, as I read again and again, "The Bible did this," it grated on me, and recalled the old saying, "Ye search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have Eternal Life; and ye will not come to Me that you may have Life." It is the Incarnate Word, not the Bible, which has wrought the marvels to which you so fitly appeal.

Speaking of the Second Isaiah, I am reminded that while the Bible does insist that Sin brings punishment, its great message in its later and fuller utterance is that while sin brings sorrow it brings most sorrow not to the sinner but to the righteous and relatively innocent: the Righteous Servant bears the sin of many; the Lamb of God bears away the sin of the world. You lay a stress on the mere juristic conception of so much suffering for so much sin to the offender, whereas the Vital conception is Salvation through vicarious Sin-bearing. While you give touchingly and searchingly the ethical message of Scripture, the note of Redemption, "the one clear note to diverse strings," is not equally audible. You may perhaps have felt that to the child who has not yet found out the mortal dislocation of the soul, the ethical was the principal element; but could the redemptive element not be mentioned more fully without presupposing adult contritions?

But after these criticisms, I must say I envied you the having written this little book. It will bring the children to the Book, which is the main matter; and I look forward thankfully to the effects it will produce.

WHAT DR. PARKER SAYS.

I also received the following from Dr. J. Parker:—

I have looked into this book with much interest and much pastoral satisfaction. I shall not be surprised if its circulation surpass the most sanguine expectations. The children will eagerly make its acquaintance, and old folks will be glad to put such a primer into young hands. The whole thing is simple, quaint, here and there grotesque, and calculated to do real good in a novel yet convincing way.

Although this introduction to the study of the Bible is issued as the first number of "Books for the Bairns" for this year, the subsequent parts of the series, which, when complete, will form a "Bible Book for the Bairns," will appear on the 15th of each month, independently of the Bairns' Books, and will be issued at the close of the year in a bound volume, which I hope will find a lodgment in every child's library. "The Bairns' Bible Book" will be identical in shape and illustrations with the "Books for the Bairns," and will, I hope, do something to familiarise the rising generation with the Book which more than any other is best fitted to be their guide and companion through life.

THE GROWTH OF A BRITISH COLONY.

NATAL is but a small daub of red upon the map of British South Africa. Its existence as a British colony may be measured by the span of a single life. Notwithstanding its diminutive size and its brief history the garden colony is a typical object-lesson in the growth of the Empire. If any one wishes to discover the secret of the expansion of England and the qualities which have planted all over the world self-governing communities of English-speaking people he cannot do better than read Sir John Robinson's "A Lifetime in South Africa." (Smith, Elder, 10s. 6d.) His personal recollections of colonial life date from the landing of the early colonists and come down to the granting of complete self-government to the colony. When he set foot in Natal as a boy it had only been a British dependency for seven years. It was an unknown land without even the most elementary essentials of civilised life. The natural difficulties to be contended against were appalling in their magnitude. Hundreds of Englishmen were dumped down upon the sea coast, and left to look after themselves as best they could. They were utterly ignorant of semi-tropical countries, without capital, and for the most part had no knowledge of farming. The land was full of savage tribes. Nature was capricious. All preconceived theories proved fallacious. Knowledge had to be gained in the hard school of experience. To-day nature has been humoured and tamed, and Natal is a garden colony. Plagues and pests have been resolutely fought and conquered. The natives have been conciliated, and at least partially civilised. Railways have been laid, bridges built, and roads made. Population has increased despite hardship, unrest and wars. Natal has emancipated itself from the restrictions of Crown Colony government and has obtained the right to control its own affairs.

Sir John Robinson in his recollections describes in a pleasant and easy fashion how all this has been accomplished. He has been a journalist all his life, and a member of the Legislature for thirty-seven years, and had the honour of being the colony's first Premier. He was only twenty-four when he entered the Colonial Parliament, but he took his duties very seriously. Natal was a new country, with all its future to be made and shaped. It was part of South Africa, and South Africa was part of the Empire. Even at that early period of the colony's life, the link with the Motherland influenced the policy of the little colony. The colonists, however, were left to fend for themselves, and it was not till Lord Wolseley's mission that any interest was taken in this small group of Englishmen and women at the opposite side of the globe.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BIOGRAPHY.

- Aitken, W. Francis. Lord Kitchener of Khartoum and of Aspal. 95 pp. cap. 8vo. (Droyd) 0/6
 Bullen, Frank T. With Christ at Sea; a Religious Autobiography. 312 pp. cr. 8vo. (Hodder) 6/0
 Glasenapp, C. F. Translated by Wm. Ashton Ellis. Life of Richard Wagner. Vol. 1. 400 pp. med. 8vo. (Kegan Paul) net 16/0
 Harvey, A. T. From Suffolk Lad to London Merchant. 119 pp. cr. 8vo. (Arrowsmith) 2/0
 Nicoll, Robertson, W. James Macdonell, Journalist. 356 pp. 1. cr. 8vo. (Hodder) 6/0

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

- Der Bessere Mensch. paper. 238 pp. (Breslau) 6/0
 Haweis, Mrs. H. R. Words to Women (addresses and essays) edited by Rev. H. R. Haweis. 335 pp. cr. 8vo. (Burnet and Isbister) 6/0

- Kelly, Rev. W. T. Happiness; its pursuit and attainment. 290 pp. cr. 8vo. (J. Long) 3/6
 Pellissier, Georges. Etudes de Littérature Contemporaine. paper. 313 pp. (Perrin and Co., Paris) 3 fr. 50 c.

FICTION.

- Ceagh, F. Jay. The passing of the Dragon. (Cassell) 1/0
 Dunne, F. P. Mr. Dooley's Philosophy. cr. 8vo. (Heinemann) 6/0
 For God and the King, and other true stories of heroic women. 319 pp. cr. 8vo. (Bousfield) 3/6
 Harris, Frank. Martes, the Matador. 254 pp. (Richards) 6/0
 Henry, Arthur. A Princess of Arcady. 301 pp. cr. 8vo. (J. Murray) 6/0
 Jackson, A. F. The Sampsons and We. 236 pp. cr. 8vo. (Bousfield) 5/0
 Osborne, Lloyd. The Queen versus Billy. 309 pp. cr. 8vo. (Heinemann) 6/0
 Peard, F. M. Number One and Number Two. 315 pp. cr. 8vo. (Macmillan) 6/0
 The Boy Lieutenant, and other true stories of Life and Adventure. 314 pp. cr. 8vo. (Bousfield) 3/6

HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

- Fitchett, W. H. Wellington's Men; some Soldier Autobiographies. 419 pp. cr. 8vo. (Smith, Elder) 6/0
 Norway. Official Publication for the Paris Exposition, 1900. 626 pp. med. 8vo. (Sampson Low) 6/0
 Notices sur la Finlande, published on the occasion of the Paris Exposition, 1900. Illustrated. (Helsingfors)

MISCELLANEOUS.

- Andrew, Abel. The Night Express; a divine comedy. (Simpkin Marshall) 3/6
 Bullen, Frank, T. The Palace of Poor Jack. 81 pp. (J. Nisbet) 1/0
 D. C. K. The New Psychology, or the Secret of Happiness. 93 pp. net 41s. Also Thought Power. Paper. 61. net. (Richard Harte, Worthing) 1/0
 McIntosh, Gilbert. The Chinese Crisis and Christian Missionaries. 90 pp. cr. 8vo. (Morgan and Scott) 0/6
 The Fight for Piet's Farm. Paper. 20 pp. (P. S. King) 0/3
 The Story of H.M.S. Powerful, by a "Powerful" Man. Illustrated. 92 pp. cr. 8vo. (H. Marshall) 1/0
 Woolam, W. All Change. 76 pp. cr. 8vo. (Stock)

NEW EDITIONS.

- Burrow, Geo. The Romyan Rye. 363 pp. cr. 8vo. (Ward, Lock) 2/6
 Dante, Alighieri. The Inferno. (Temple Classics.) 400 pp. cap. 8vo. (Dent) net 1/6
 Doyle, A. Conan. The White Company. 416 pp. cr. 8vo. (Smith, Elder) 3/6
 Macaulay, Lord. Essays. Vols. 4 and 5. (Temple Classics.) cap. 8vo. 404 and 412 pp. (Dent) net each 1/6
 Mitford, Mary Russell. Our Village (Temple Classics.) 360 pp. cap. 8vo. (J. M. Dent) net 1/6
 Rutherford, Mark. Pages from a Journal. 283 pp. cr. 8vo. (Unwin) 6/0
 Vasari, Giorgio. The Lives of the Painters, Sculptors and Architects. vols. 7 and 8, Temple Classics. 244 pp. 251 pp. cap. 8vo. (Dent) net each 1/6
 Whyte-Melville, G. J. Interpreter. 432 pp. cr. 8vo. (Ward Lock) 5/0
 Wynne, C. W. Ad Astra. (Richards) net

POETRY.

- Allan, F. H. "That I May Know Him." 96 pp. cap. 8vo. (Marshall Bros.) net 1/0
 Boden, Rev. C. J. The Under-Dog, and other verses. Paper. 73 pp. (Kegan Paul) net 1/6
 Fowler, Ellen Thorneycroft. Love's Argument, and other poems. 139 pp. (Hodder) 6/0
 Yeats, W. B. The Shadowy Waters. 57 pp. (Hodder) net 3/6

REFERENCE.

- Army Diary and Pocket Book for 1901. (Gale and Polden) net 1/6
 Clothes and the Man. Hints on the Wearing and Tearing of Clothes. 196 pp. cr. 8vo. (Richards) 2/6
 Dod's Peerage. 1901. 1089 pp. cr. 8vo. (Sampson Low) 1/6
 Herbert Fry's Royal Guide to the London Charities. 389 pp. cr. 8vo. (Chatto and Windus) 1/6
 Hovell, Major H. de B. Soldiers' Training and Other Notes. 58 pp. cr. 8vo. (Gale and Polden) net 2/0
 Holmes, Geo. J. The Transvaal Mines. 63 pp. (London Stock Market Report) 0/6
 Jewellery and Trinkets. 48 pp. (Dawbarn and Ward) net 0/6
 Knowledge Diary and Scientific Handbook, 1901. 528 pp. med. 8vo. (326, High Holborn) net 3/0
 Osborn, Christabel. Secondary Teaching, Elementary Teaching, Sick Nursing. 82 pp., 142 pp., and 122 pp. cr. 8vo. paper (W. Scott) each 1/0
 Report on Trade Unions in 1899. 316 pp. (Labour Department, Board of Trade) 1/6d

RELIGIOUS.

- Garnier, J. The True Christ and the False Christ. 329 pp. and 348 pp. cr. 8vo. (G. Allen) each net 5/0
 Kaufmann, Rev. M. Social Development under Christian Influence. 190 pp. cr. 8vo. (Kegan, Paul) 1/0
 Macgregor, G. H. C. The All-Sufficient Saviour. 104 pp. cap. 8vo. (Marshall Bros.) net 1/0
 Turner, F. S. Knowledge, Belief and Certitude. 484 pp. med. 8vo. (Sonnenschein) net 7/0

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

LETTERS from teachers approving of the proposed Scholars' International Annual continue to be received. To prevent any misunderstanding, it may be as well to mention here that just as the editors of a public school magazine welcome contributions likely to be of interest to their circle of readers, so we shall welcome any such contributions from every country in touch with the scheme; but the space at our disposal not being large, we cannot promise to insert all such communications; subjects of general interest, such as national customs or games, accounts of towns, schools, etc., famous in history having the preference. For example, for our foreign readers, surely a better description of cricket than "a game in which one boy hits with a stick a ball which another boy has thrown," can be given by one of our scholars. Communications must be sent before February 15th. Some one has supposed that the 100 books promised are the prizes of a competition. No such thing is contemplated. The books will simply be given to the one scholar from a school whose teacher sends in his or her name as having continued the longest in the steady persevering interchange of letters, and who may, therefore, be supposed to have most benefited by the same: only those who have corresponded at least one year being eligible.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE FOR TEACHERS.

Writing to the *Practical Teacher* in December, M. Mieille exhorts teachers themselves to make more use of this method of enlightenment. He says:—

No teacher will contradict me, I feel sure, when I say that, from the very nature of our duties, we incur the risk of narrowing our sympathies and even sensibilities to the small world wherein we move, sway, and command. International correspondence is a means—than which no better, no readier at hand, and no easier—of keeping in touch with the outside world; of procuring ourselves the indispensable *courant d'air* which is to sift our minds. It opens to the teacher a wide field of self-culture. He gains from it the gifts of wider sympathy and the larger insight into human nature that, as was said above, are essential to a right exercise of the teaching profession. It facilitates to him the comprehension of the foreign mind, the foreign literature, and civilisation. Last, not least, from those familiar talks with a fellow-teacher, from the exchange of books, of professional experiences, etc., that will result therefrom, the teacher will derive new modes of thought, will even perhaps evolve new methods, and in the end benefit himself as well as his pupils.

HISTORICAL NOVELS.

The *School World* issues of November and December contain some most interesting opinions on the value of the historical novel to the teacher of history. The importance of imagination in realising facts is insisted upon, and one is led to think of a school history as an "Official despatch," whilst the novel is the description by "Our Special Correspondent," which gives the needed vivifying power. Can any of our readers help us by mentioning any French or German historical tales they know of and can recommend?

CONFUSION WORSE CONFOUNDED.

We noticed a month or so ago the good news of the simplification of French syntax. In the December issue of the *Modern Language Quarterly* there is an extract from the report of the Secretary of the French Committee, in which he says:—

Elementary education is losing the character of simplicity which ought always to distinguish it, and is entangling itself in

a mass of subtleties. Apparently the simplest expressions hide pitfalls. Thus in such a sentence as: *Ils ont ôté leur(s) chapeau(x)*, ought we to write *chapeau(x)* in the singular or plural? Some say in the singular, because each person has only one hat; others say in the plural, because there are many persons, and consequently many hats. Again, we read: "*Groseille* must be written in the singular in the phrase, *du sirop de groseille*, because when reduced to syrup gooseberries lose their shape; but *groseilles* must be used in the expression *des confitures de groseilles de Bar*, because in that kind of jam the gooseberries remain whole." Is it not to be regretted that boards of examiners, presumably composed of intelligent men, should stay to discuss such puerilities, instead of accepting both the singular and plural as correct.

The *Language Quarterly* then gives the simplifications which are the results of the labours of the committee, and which, though not yet confirmed by the French Academy, are yet so far authoritative that French examiners in France will accept them; but here comes in the bathos contributed by our own examining bodies. If a student goes in for Civil Service exams. or Oxford and Cambridge locals, he may write singular *choufleur*, plural *choufleurs*. If, however, he is to be examined by the Oxford and Cambridge Schools Examination Board, he must use a different plural. The Board of Education will let him choose which he likes, and the College of Preceptors will allow him the same licence if only he consents to submit to all those vagaries of the past participle, of which French teachers themselves have decided to get rid, if we except some few who, having carefully trained themselves in its verbal gymnastics, dislike discontinuing the exercise. So now our unfortunate scholars have an extra difficulty.

NOTICES.

A teacher living on the South Coast, whose people are all abroad, would like to share her home with some other lonely lady, who like herself is eager for companionship. Possibly some one who is independent of place would like to have her address. It is not pecuniary advantage which is sought for.

An Italian schoolmaster would be very glad for his son of sixteen to exchange visits with an English boy, for two or three months. He is teaching in a technical school, and the place is said to be very healthy, while he and his wife promise that every care shall be taken. His son has already been in England, and a good many young Englishmen have correspondents in the school, which is a large and important one.

A young Danish girl of sixteen, daughter of a deputy, would like to exchange letters with an English girl. I daresay more than one girl would like to have letters from the home of our much-loved Princess.

The niece of a well-known Paris professor would like an *au pair* engagement in a school or family not too far from London or Dover.

Hearty thanks are given to those kind friends who responded to the request for letters from home of far-off folk in Barbadoes and Toronto. Only a few names were sent on—but the letters of others who offered have been kept in case some more lonely folk "out beyond" would like to have letters.

Will any teacher respond to the wish of an Italian schoolmaster who would be glad to get, monthly, a letter from a form in an English school, addressed to the boys of his class?

TWO PICTURES BY D. G. ROSSETTI.

A NEW NUMBER OF THE MASTERPIECE PORTFOLIOS.



104 by 84.

Joli Cœur.

A COLLOTYPE IN PORTFOLIO No. 5.

(To be published on January 22nd. See advt. on page xxviii.)



104 by 84

Blue Bower.

A COLLOTYPE IN PORTFOLIO No. 5.

Art in Trade.

THE holiday number of *The North-western Miller* is a sumptuously produced volume of some eighty-four large pages. On the cover appears a fine steel engraving of George Washington, who, as we are told in the first article, was not only the father of his country, but also a successful and trustworthy miller. So trusted was he in this capacity that barrels of flour stamped "George Washington, Mount Vernon," were exempted from inspection at British ports in the West Indies. A modelled illustration of Hiawatha and Mondamin reproduces so strikingly well as to lead one to wonder why more decorative work is not published of the same kind. There are many stories. Clement Scott writes on the Miller in the Drama, and there are interesting technical articles upon French Wheat Culture, the Granulation of Flour, the Bakers' Guild of London, and Feeding the World. A special feature, most tastefully illustrated, is made of English towns, Oxford, Chelmsford, and Eastbourne being taken as examples. Throughout, the book is well illustrated, well printed, and well got up. It reflects much credit upon Mr. W. E. Edgar, the manager. The volume is dedicated to Queen Wilhelmina, in whose honour appears a windmillscape in blue.

An American Girl as Diplomatist.

IN the January *Wide World Magazine* there is an amusing article by Miss Elizabeth Banks on her experiences as a diplomatist with the United States Ambassador in Peru. On her first arrival in Lima, Miss Banks, who, be it said, knew no Spanish, found herself an object of immense attention and interest, but is greatly annoyed when, on going out to shop, the negro major-domo of the Legation rushes frantically after her and insists upon accompanying her. Her first few weeks she found remarkably dull and the rather lazy life did not suit her American energy. She relates amusingly how at last an earthquake came, creating great commotion. She mistook it for a revolution, and was greatly disappointed that it was only a prosaic disturbance of nature, and that her famous despatch to Washington describing an alarming revolutionary outbreak in Lima could not be sent. After a time, however, the Ambassador began to exhibit such strange peculiarities, to dance about and knock over ink bottles in so crazy a fashion, that she feared for his sanity. At last by accident she found out the cause—gigantic fleas, which rendered life hideous in Lima, and to which no one could hope to get accustomed for a year.

THE CORRESPONDENCE CLUB.

AN EVOLUTION OF THE WEDDING RING CIRCLE.

FOR some years past an interesting experiment has been tried in connection with THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and the success which has attended this tentative effort justifies the hope that the New Century will see the wide extension and development of the original scheme. It is one of the commonplaces of all social reformers that city life tends to destroy the natural conditions under which human intercourse exists in the village or in the country towns, where everyone is more or less acquainted with his neighbour, and where family life exists unimpaired, and such a thing as neighbourliness and friendship is possible to everybody.

Now there are probably one hundred thousand women and one hundred thousand men at least in London at this moment who are separated from each other by an invisible barrier. They may be in very much the same or in the identical social circle, but there is no one to introduce them to one another. The result is that each unit of the two hosts one hundred thousand strong is at this moment lacking in the helpful stimulus of friendship or of mere acquaintanceship which contributes so much to the energy and the joy of life.

For some time past we have made efforts to see whether or not it was possible to introduce these isolated units to each other through the medium of an association hitherto known as the Wedding Ring Circle. It has met with considerable success, but the working of the scheme has shown the propriety of changing the name if the real object of the Association were to be attained. So with the Nineteenth Century the Wedding Ring Circle died, and its place is now taken by a Correspondence Club. The thing is the same, but the name is different, and the name of such things is often more important than the thing itself.

The principle of the Wedding Ring Circle was very simple. We published a small monthly magazine, in which were printed notifications from anonymous correspondents of either sex who wished to enter into correspondence with members of the other sex. Each one was perfectly free to describe him or herself exactly as he or she pleased, it being assumed that, being rational people, they would for the most part prefer to correspond with real people than with fantastic creatures of the imagination. But the essence of the idea was its absolute freedom and complete absence of any constraint or responsibility on the part of any one, excepting the persons concerned. Miss A, living in lodgings in London, or any other town, wishes to correspond with some unknown Mr. X, Y, or Z. She describes the kind of person she is, and the kind of persons with whom she would wish to correspond. She is given a letter and a number, and introduced to the Circle by the publication of her own statement as to her character and her requirements in the monthly *Post-Bag* of the Circle. It is perfectly open for any person who is attracted by her announcement to write to her. But he does it at his own risk, and if she answers him she does so at her own risk. They communicate anonymously, by letters addressed to the Conductor of the Circle at Mowbray House. The Association has been in existence for three or four years, in the course of which several hundreds of persons have been brought into pleasant and profitable correspondence with one another.

In many cases this correspondence, which was begun under strict anonymity on both sides, has led to what promises to be lifelong friendship, and in other cases the friendship has ripened into marriage. But the essence of the idea is not that the people should marry, but that they should get to know each other.

At one time it was thought that for the full development of the project it would be necessary to take premises which could be used as a kind of drawing-room for the members of the Association; but experience has shown that this is not necessary. The members of the Circle, or, as we shall in future be called, the members of the Correspondence Club, are drawn from all parts and all classes and all conditions of society. A costermonger can write to a duchess if they are interested in each other. If they are not, the correspondence promptly comes to an end. No one is under any obligation to answer letters. Every one is perfectly free to write to everyone else within the circle of the members of the Club. As they have no means whatever of ascertaining each other's identity, excepting through the Conductor of the Club, they have no fear of compromising themselves, or bringing into their lives the encumbrance of a disagreeable acquaintance. If a correspondent turns out to be a bore, he can be dropped summarily without a phrase, without an apology. The Correspondence Club is like a masked ball, in which maskers can make one another's acquaintance for their intrinsic value, without having their judgment distorted either by knowledge of the social position or of the personal appearance of the individual with whom they correspond. But supposing that B 6, after corresponding for a time with A 3, A 7, and A 12, finally decides that of all her correspondents she would most wish to make the personal acquaintance of A 12. Should this desire be reciprocated on the part of that gentleman, the question at once arises, how are they to meet?

Those members of the Correspondence Club who wish to meet have only to arrange to be at a given place in any of the museums or galleries at a certain hour, and everything goes without trouble. If, however, any member of the Club should shrink from making such an appointment and keeping it herself, the Conductor of the Club is always willing to arrange introductions privately when satisfactory evidence of good faith is forthcoming.

The subscription to the Wedding Ring Circle has been 12s. 6d. a half-year, or a guinea a year, but with the view of extending the usefulness of the Correspondence Club as much as possible, I am disposed to reduce the subscription of membership to 10s. 6d. a year, payable in advance. The payment of the subscription entitles the member to—

1. The monthly *Post-Bag*, sent post free by letter-rate, in which appear the descriptions of the other members who are willing to enter into correspondence.
2. The insertion of his or her description with an outline of the qualities wanted in a correspondent.
3. The interchange of correspondence through the medium of the Club.
4. The good offices of the Conductor, should a personal meeting be desired with any correspondent.

All further particulars will be sent on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope by the Conductor of the Correspondence Club, Mowbray House, Norfolk St., W.C.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Architectural Review.—Dec.

Onslow Ford. Illustrated. Marion Hepworth Dixon.
A Frieze and a Fountain at the Paris Exhibition. S. S. G.
"The fountain made at Sèvres which was in the grounds between the Petit Palais and the Porte Monumentale, and the frieze to the Grand Palais on the façade towards the Avenue d'Antin."

Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Jan.

Etching:—"The Annunciation," after Arthur Hacker.
The Wallace Collection. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
Mr. Reynolds-Stephens; a Worker in Metals. Illustrated.
A. L. Baldry.
Fez, Morocco. Illustrated. George Montbard.
Mere Ornament. Illustrated. L. F. Day.
Charles Keene and Pretty Women. Illustrated. Lewis Lusk.

Art Journal.—PARIS EXHIBITION NUMBER. H. VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. Part 9.
French Art at the Exhibition. Illustrated. A. Alexandre.
Glass at the Exhibition. Illustrated. L. F. Day.
The Moving Pavement. Illustrated. H. E. Butler.
Rembrandt-Photogravure:—"The Ford," after Troyon.

Artist.—9, RED LION COURT, FLEET STREET. 1s. Dec.

The Work of Edwin Austin Abbey. Illustrated. Mrs. Arthur Bell.
The Metal Industries at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. W. Fred.
Modern Jewellery at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated.
James J. Guthrie. Illustrated. Count de Soissons.
Rex Powell's Designs for Wrought-Iron Lanterns. Illustrated. J. S. R.
Supplements after E. A. Abbey.

Bookman.—Dec.

The Literary Portraits of G. F. Watts. Illustrated. Gilbert Chesterton.

The literary portraits reproduced include those of Carlyle, Tennyson, Browning, Rossetti, William Morris, Matthew Arnold, John Lothrop Motley and John Stuart Mill.

"Mr. Watts does not so much copy men as recreate them; he makes them over again from natural things, from clay and the colours of the morning. . . . It is not the natural environment of the body, but the natural environment of the soul that he shows us. . . . The keynote of his portrait-painting is a faith in the human spirit, a belief that it is not towards the divine only that the highest art is praise."

Catholic World.—Dec.

Murillo; the Painter of the Virgin. Illustrated. Mary F. Nixon-Roulet.

Cosmopolitan.—Dec.

Some Examples of Spanish Wood-Carving. Illustrated. E. Wilson.

Critic.—Dec.

Jean Veber. Illustrated. Bessie Van Vorst.
French Art at the Court of Berlin. Illustrated. Christian Brinton.

Fortnightly Review.—Jan.

The Painters of Seville. A. Symons.

Girl's Own Paper.—Jan.

Flower-Painting from Nature; a Talk with Mrs. Sophia Miller. Illustrated.

House.—H. VIRTUE. 6d. Dec.

The House at the Paris Exhibition. Continued. Illustrated. M. D. N.
The Palace of Fontainebleau. Continued. Illustrated. Connoisseur.

Jan.

Homes of Some Modern Artists. Illustrated.
The House at the Paris Exhibition. Continued. Illustrated. M. D. N.

Lady's Realm.—Dec.

The Art of Mortimer Menpes. Illustrated. Marion Hepworth Dixon.

Macmillan's Magazine.—Jan.

The "Pieta," by Montagna, and the "Feast of Gregory," by Veronese; Two Great Pictures, by M. H. Witt.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 1s. 4d. Jan.

Gabriel Nicolet. Illustrated. T. Nicolet.
Newly Acquired Drawings by Hogarth at the British Museum. Illustrated. Austin Dobson.
The New Louvre. Illustrated. F. Rinder.
Gems of the Wallace Collection. Continued. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
Humour in Black and White. Illustrated. E. T. Reed.
The "New Cut" as seen at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. F. Hamilton Jackson.
Supplements:—"An Orphan," after G. Nicolet; "The Milkmaid," after Greuze; "Dark, Dark are the Pine-Trees," after E. Richardson.

Pall Mall Magazine.—Jan.

"The Countess of Lincoln," Photogravure after T. Gainsborough.
Rodin the Sculptor. Illustrated. Marie van Vorst.
The Spirit of Caricature. Max Beerbohm.

Pearson's Magazine.—Dec. and Jan.

The Art of the Age. Illustrated. Continued.

Poster.—1, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 6d. Nov.

Sidney Hebblethwaite. Illustrated.
Kemble Playbills. Illustrated. C. Hiatt.
The Poster in America. Illustrated. Scotson Clark.
Dec. 1s.
The Poster and the Pantomime. Illustrated. C. Hiatt.
The Art That Christmas brings. Illustrated. E. Wenlock.
The Cabarets of Montmartre and Their Posters. Illustrated. H. R. Woestyn.
Some Edmund Kean Playbills. Illustrated. C. Hiatt.
French Billposting. Illustrated. H. Sevin.
Belgian Posters. Illustrated. E. Wenlock.

Scribner's Magazine.—Dec.

Puvis de Chavannes. Illustrated. John La Farge.
Jan.
Auguste Rodin. Illustrated. W. C. Brownell.

Strand Magazine.—Jan.

Mr. Henry Woods; Interview. Illustrated. R. de Cordova.

Sunday Magazine.—Jan.

Curiosities of Stained Glass. Illustrated. E. R. Suffling.

Temple Magazine.—Jan.

The Vicissitudes of Millet's "Angelus." Illustrated. Rev. J. Johnston.

World's Work.—Dec.

A Triumph of American Sculptors. Illustrated. Katharine de Forest.

Art at the Paris Exhibition.

THE *Art Journal* is issuing a series of extra numbers devoted to the Paris Exhibition, and the set, when complete, will form a handsome and interesting souvenir of the greatest Exhibition the world has yet seen. The buildings are described at considerable length, but art and the various arts and crafts as represented at the Exhibition naturally occupy the greatest amount of space. Nine numbers have been issued, all beautifully illustrated, and a special frontispiece is included in each number.

The *Revue de l'Art* has not yet exhausted the art topics at the Exhibition, and the articles in the December number deal with the prints, etc., and furniture, pottery, and lace.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Ainslee's Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 10 cents. Dec.
William C. Whitney; the d'Artagnan of the Business World. Illustrated.
G. L. Fielder.
What is Lloyd's? Illustrated. S. A. Wood.
The Men That Make Our Laws. Illustrated. L. A. Coolidge.
Sir William Van Horne; the Builder of the Canadian-Pacific. Illustrated.
H. H. Lewis.
Zanzibar. Illustrated. Allen Sangree.

Anglo-American Magazine.—69, WALL STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Dec.
The Evolution of a Statesman (Joseph Chamberlain). Draper E. Fralick.
Unity of Separated Peoples. A. Bierbower.
Professor Max Müller.
Hawaii First. Illustrated. Continued. Dr. E. S. Goodhue.
Quivera. Continued. E. E. Blackman.
The Royal House of Judah in Britain. Rev. M. W. Spencer.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Jan.
Quarterly Notes on Roman Britain. Continued. F. Haverfield.
The Potter's Craft. Illustrated. Isabel Stuart Robson.
Lostwihel Font. Illustrated. A. C. Fryer.
Three Cromwell Books.

Annals of a Country Fair. Illustrated. F. J. Snell.

Architectural Review.—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 15. Dec.

The Holborn-Strand Improvement. Illustrated.
Hamilton House, Victoria Embankment. Illustrated.
Has Architecture gone mad in Germany? J. C. Paget.
The New London Pavilion. Illustrated.
The Palace of Architecture in Allegory. Ethel Wheeler.
New Features in French Houses. La Forgeue.
Peterborough the Proud. Illustrated. W. A. Pite.
Whitgift's Hospital, Croydon. Illustrated. G. Clench.
The Case of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields. Illustrated.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cents. Dec.
Through the Eyes of a Great Dane (Holger Drachmann). With Portrait.
Johannes Hroff Wisby.
Remedies for Trust Abuses. Prof. Frank Parsons.
Toussaint L'Ouverture; the Greatest Black Man known to History.
B. O. Flower.

The Problem of Municipal Government. Rev. James H. Batten.
The Want of Psychological Research. Prof. James H. Hyslop.
Apostles of Autolatry. Joseph Dana Miller.
The Danger Tendency in Brain Study. A. C. Bowen.
The Principle of Human Equality. Charles W. Berry.
The Land Question and Economic Progress. Bolton Hall.

Argosy.—GEORGE ALLEN. 15. Jan.
St. Peter's at Rome. Illustrated. A. J. C. Hare.
The Post Raftery. Lady Gregory.
An Indian Garden. Illustrated. Hon. Mrs. C. Bruce.
Pidgin-English. W. T. Dobson.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING. 55. Jan.
Agricultural Banks for India. Sir William Wedderburn.
Some Historical Indian Famines. Capt. W. Haig.
Water-Supply in Mitigation of Drought in India. W. Sowerby.
Crime and Punishment in England in the Eighteenth Century. G. B. Barton.

Crime and Punishment in India. Sir W. H. Rattigan.
The Chinese Problem and Its Solution. Taw Sein Ko.
Rabich; an African Napoleon. F. A. Edwards.
A Canadian View of the South African Question. J. C. Hopkins.
"Marco Polo's Tangut." E. H. Parker.
The Decadent White Elephant. Pyinya.
Siamese Interchange with China. Continued. Major G. E. Gerini.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 15. Dec.
Verses. James Russell Lowell.
Middletown, Conn.; a New England Town. John Fiske.
War as a Moral Medicine. Goldwin Smith.
The Dominance of the Crowd. Gerald Stanley Lee.
Washington: the City of Leisure. A. Maurice Low.
Art in Language. B. I. Wheeler.
William Ellery Channing: the Maintenance of a Post. F. B. Sanborn.
New Ideals in Musical Education. Waldo S. Pratt.
The Best Isthmian Canal. H. L. Abbott.
William Henry Seward. W. Allen.

Badminton Magazine.—HEINEMANN 15. Jan.
Advice on Fox-Hunting. Illustrated. Continued. Lord Willoughby de Broke.
A Winter Cruise. Illustrated. A. Warnford.

Sport with the Imperial Yeomanry. G. Gathorne-Hardy.
On Salting and Shore. Illustrated. L. H. de Visme Shaw.
A Brush with a Caribou. Illustrated. A. P. Silver.
Kokari-Fishing in the Andaman Islands. Illustrated. Major G. Massy.
Hawking and Shooting Houbara. Illustrated. Staff-Surgeon C. L. Nolan.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 15. 6d. Jan.
The Companies Act, 1900.
Progress of Banking: Capital and Reserve Funds.
Japan after the War.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 25. 6d. Jan.
Marooned. Linesman.
The Foible of Comparative Literature.
Fifteen Hundred Miles on Fresh Water in Canada.
The English in China.
The House of Commons, Past and Present.
Musings without Method.
More Problems of Railway Management.
The Last Session of the Century.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 15. Dec. 1
A. J. Dawson; a New Writer. With Portrait.
Are Mr. Augustus Hare's Stories credible?
Jan. 6d.
Mr. and Mrs. Seton-Thompson; New Writers. Illustrated.
Herbert Spencer; the Man and the Philosopher. With Portraits. Prof. W. Knight.
F. T. Bullen's "With Christ at Sea." A. T. Quiller-Couch.

Bookman.—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. Dec.
J. M. Barrie. Illustrated. W. Wallace.
J. M. Barrie's Country. Illustrated. W. Hale.
Notes on Some American Magazine Editors. With Portraits. Flora Mai Holly.
A Note on Charles Dudley Warner. With Portrait. H. Thurston Peck.
First Books of Percy Bysshe Shelley. L. S. Livingston.
Tolstoy's Denunciation of Contemporary Art. Illustrated. A. Hornblow.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. Dec.
The Bank of Montreal; the Greatest Bank in America. Illustrated. J. M. Oxley.
The Bank of Montreal Token Coinage. Illustrated. R. W. McLachlan.
The Young Idea in Japan. Illustrated. A. Edmonds.
Government Ownership of Railways. Concluded. R. L. Richardson.

Captain.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
The Chinese Public School-Boy. Illustrated. Continued. A. Collins.
A Century of Railway Travel. Illustrated. J. A. Kay.
Concerning Tyres. Illustrated. H. Perry.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Jan.
Harnessing Niagara. Illustrated. Miss Gertrude M. Bacon.
This and That about Madame Melba. Illustrated. Z.
The Noble Sport of Falconry. Illustrated. A. J. Bowden.
The Novelist as M.P. Illustrated. Whyte Edgar.
Stage Warfare. Illustrated. W. B. Robertson.
Snowed-Up. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
Living Women Sovereigns. With Portraits. Marie A. Belloc.

Cassell's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 15. Dec.
Electricity at the Paris Exposition. Illustrated. C. S. Vesey Brown.
Industrial Combinations in the United States; Labour, Intelligence and Money. Charles R. Flint.
Machine Tools at the Paris Exposition. Illustrated. Joseph Horner.
The Steam Automobile. Illustrated. J. A. Kingman.
Motive Power and Industry; Engine Types and Their Influences. Alton D. Adams.
The "Poin-Poin." Illustrated. Capt. E. L. Zalinski.
Machinery in Agriculture. Illustrated. George Ethelbert Walsh.
The Development of the Gas Engine. Robert S. Ball, Jun.

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 15. Dec.
The Latest Word on the Temporal Power of the Pope. Rev. H. Moynihan.
The Missionary Movement in the Anglican Church. Rev. W. L. Sullivan.
Amalfi the Beautiful. Illustrated.
The Development and not the Evolution of Dogma. T. L. Healy.
An Australian Bush Priest and His Mission. Illustrated. Barry Aylmer.
Why are Protestant Missionaries disliked in the Far East? Francis Penman.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Jan.
The United States Patent Office. Illustrated. E. V. Smalley.
Running the Canons of the Rio Grande. With Map and Illustrations. R. T. Hill.
Hamlet's Castle at Elsinore. Illustrated. Jacob A. Rüs.
Shadow and Sunlight in East London. Illustrated. Sir Walter Besant.
Stephen Phillips. With Portrait. E. Gosse.
What the Government costs. C. D. Wright.
Besieged in Peking. Illustrated. Cecile E. Payen.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 8d. Jan.
From the Twopenny Stall. A. L. Salmon.
The Trail of the Trust. J. Burnley.
The Parish Chest. P. H. Ditchfield.
Taxation of Land Values. G. McCrae.
Popular Science Notes at the Last Paris Exhibition. E. G. Craven.
Around the French Shore of Newfoundland. P. T. McGrath.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cents. Dec.
The Mists of Montreal. Illustrated. Mary Sifton Pepper.
Sources and Uses of Poetry. W. C. Lawton.
The Eastern Question reopened. Illustrated. E. A. Start.
Down the Nile to Cairo. Illustrated. F. M. Davenport.
The Inner Life of Madame Guyon. Jessie L. Hurlbut.
Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. Jan.
The Old and the New Century. E. S.
Missionary Work in India in the Nineteenth Century. Sir Charles Elliott.
Churchman.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Jan.
Non-Anglicanism in Conflict with the Historical High Church School. Canon Meyrick.
Thomas Secker. Continued. Canon Benham.
The Judicial and Legislative Authority of the Church Distinguished. Chancellor P. V. Smith.
St. John; the Beloved Disciple. Rev. J. R. Palmer.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Chinese Wolf and the European Lamb. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
M. Phillips's "Herod." Stephen Gwynn.
The War Office. Togatus.
England and Russia. J. Novicow.
Farmers' Villages. Rusticus.
The suffraging God. Emma Marie Caillard.
Dublin University and the Irish Catholics. John Pigot.
Shamanism. J. Stadling.
Cycles and Motors in 1900. Joseph Pennell.
Women on Education Authorities. Lady Laura Ridding.
Concerning French and English. Auguste Bréal.
The Scottish Church and the Scottish People. Dr. A. M. Fairbairn.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Jan.
With the Huntress. Poem. George Meredith.
The Cornhill Magazine; Birth and Parentage. George M. Smith.
More Light on St. Helena. Miss Dorothy Mansel Pleydell.
Mrs. Hemans; Blackstick Papers. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.
The Military Lessons of the War; a Rejoinder. A. Conan Doyle.
How I Acted the Missionary, and what came of it. Sir Henry M. Stanley.
Examinations in Fiction. Andrew Lang.
The Tale of the Great Mutiny. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.
Provincial Letters. Urbanus Sylvan.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Dec.
The Centennial of the Nation's Capital (Washington). Illustrated. F. W. Fitzpatrick.
The Peking Legations; a National Uprising and International Episode. Sir Robert Hart.
The Country Fair. Illustrated. J. Moritzson.
Life and Art in Warsaw. Illustrated. Louise Van Norman.
Beauty. Illustrated. Harry Thurston Peck.

Critique.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Dec.
The Manuscripts of Some Popular Novels. Illustrated.
Some Recent Views of Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated.
The Decline of Intellect. Andrew Lang.
Charles Dudley Warner. With Portrait. H. W. Malin.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Dec. 1.
The Gentle Reader. Dec. 16.
Three Centuries of American Literature.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s. Dec.
The Monetary Condition of India.
Some Policies of the Cotton Spinners' Trade Unions. S. J. Chapman.
An Investigation of the Cause of Trade Fluctuations. J. B. C. Kershaw.
The Incidence of Urban Rates. F. Y. Edgeworth.
The Canadian Preferential Tariff. Prof. J. Davidson.
Municipal Telephones. F. Brocklehurst.
Women in the Cigar Trade. Grace Oakeshott.

Educational Review.—J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. Dec.
Wanted—a Teacher. J. H. Canfield.
Limitations of the Power of the College President. L. Clark Selvie.
School Reminiscences. J. M. Greenwood.
Failures in the First Year of the High School. Ray Greene Huling.
Government of Women Students in Colleges and Universities. Louise S. B. Saunders.

The International Jury on Elementary Education at the Paris Exposition. Anna Tolman Smith.
Thomas Dawson; a Modern Wandering Scholar. With Portrait.
Educational Times.—8, FARRINGTON STREET. 6d. Jan.
A Century of Education.
The Registration of Teachers. R. P. Scott.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Dec.
The Significance of the Anglo-German Alliance. Editor.
Water-Tube Steam Generators for Naval Service. Illustrated. B. H. Thwaite.
The Expense Account of the Machine Shop. H. L. Arnold.
The Control and Regulation of the Yellow River. Australia. W. Stirling.
The Meaning of Commercial Organisation of the Workshop. A. H. Church.
The Iron Ores of British Columbia. Illustrated. H. Morrison Lamb.
Electric Central-Station Practice in England. Illustrated. F. C. Perkins.
Motive Power from High-Furnace Gases. Illustrated. Bryan Doukin.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. Dec.
The Testing Laboratories, McGill University, Montreal. Illustrated. Prof. H. T. Bovey.
Trevithick; the Father of the Locomotive Engine. Illustrated. William Fletcher.
The Ancient History of Water Engineering. James Mansergh.
The State of the Automobile Industry in Europe.
Design for a 4 H.-P. Single-Phase Induction Motor. Illustrated. J. C. Brocksmith.
Notes on English and French Compound Locomotives. Charles Rous-Marten.
Pumps; Their Construction and Management. Illustrated. P. R. Björling.

Etude.—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. Dec.
Series of Articles on Wagner; His Life and His Work. Illustrated. H. T. Finck and Others.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Dec.
Our Lord's Vision of the End. Canon Wintebornham.
Amos v. 26. Rev. W. Muss-Arnolt.
Colinthians. Continued. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
Joseph. Continued. Rev. Armstrong Black.
The Servant of the Lord in the Gospel according to St. Matthew. Rev. G. Milligan.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.
Recent Biblical Archaeology. Prof. A. H. Sayce.
A New Theory as to the Date of the Epistle to the Galatians. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.

Feliden's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Dec.
The Generation of Intense Heat through the Combustion of Aluminium, and Its Application for Industrial Purposes. Illustrated. S. B. Arcidecon.
The American Isthmian Canal. Illustrated. J. G. Leigh.
Electrical Methods of Heating as Applied to the Working of Metals. Illustrated. Continued. G. W. De Tunzelmann.
The Central London Railway. Illustrated. Continued. W. N. Twelvrees.
Some Notable Exhibits at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. Continued.

Fireside.—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Jan.
Superstition in the Twentieth Century. Illustrated. Rev. G. W. Briggs.
The Case for the Country Clergy. Illustrated. Carruthers Ray.
A Pot of Marmalade. George L. Apperson.

Folk-Lore.—DAVID NUTT. 5s. Dec.
Cairene Folklore. Prof. A. H. Sayce.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Ireland and Irish Land Once More. T. W. Russell.
Will England last the Century? Calchas.
Lord Rosbery and the Liberal Imperialists.
Maurice Hewlett. Frederick Harrison.
The Dawn of a Reign in Italy. Giovanni Dall'Vecchia.
Sir Arthur Sullivan. Vernon Blackburn and J. Comyns Carr.
An Open Letter to the Secretary of State for the Home Department on Vicesection. Hon. Stephen Coleridge.
Sir John Byles; a Forgotten Prophet. W. S. Lilly.
The Fortnightly; a Retrospect.
Lord Rosebery's "Napoleon." Judge O'Connor Morris.
The Concert in China. Diplomaticus.
The Transvaal Question from the Mussulman Point of View. Ismail Kemal Bey.

Technical Education for Girls. Miss Honner Mottson.
"Herod" at Her Majesty's Theatre. Senex.
The Housing Question and the L.C.C. David S. Watelow.
China and Reconstruction: November 1900. Sir Robert Hart.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. Dec.
Lessons of the Campaign. Perry S. Heath.
The Work of the Reciprocity Commission. John Ball Ostroffe.
The Chinese System of Banking. Charles Deaby.
The Programme Congress. H. L. West.
The Economic Basis of the Protective System. J. P. Young.
Can there ever be a Cuban Republic? J. I. Rodiguez.
Progress in Penology. S. J. Barrows.
The Education of a Millionaire. Truxton Deale.
The Development of British Shipping. D. Taylor.
America in the Pacific. J. Barrett.
Vacation Schools. Dr. Helen C. Putnam.
America in Coal for England. G. C. Lockart.
Higher Education of Women in France. Ann Tolman Smith.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. Dec.

The Food-Killers. Illustrated. A. Henry.
Life-Saving on the Great Lakes in America. Illustrated. W. D. Hulbert.
Twenty Years of Empire-Building in Africa. With Maps. B. J. Hendrick.
Jerusalem in 1900. Illustrated. C. Moffett.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Jan.

Thornbury Castle; Records of an English Manor for a Thousand Years. Illustrated. R. A. G. H.
Nell Gwynn. George Wilson.
The Boyne Peerage Case. Rev. W. Ball Wright.
Descent of de Carteret from the Dukes of Normandy. Continued. C. A. Bernau.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Jan.

The Prussian Bicentenary. W. Miller.
Thackeray's Women. Edward Manson.
The Comstock Lode. E. B. Osborn.
Country Parsonages. M. G. Watkiss.
The Oddingley Murders. E. Perronet Thompson.
Boulogne "High Town," and New Palace. Percy Fitzgerald.
False Messiahs. A. M. Hyamson.
West Pyrenean Lawyers in the Past. A. M. Whiteway.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. Dec.

An Expedition between Lake Rudolf and the Nile. With Map. Dr. A. Donaldson Smith.
The Voyages of Diogo Cão and Bartholomew Dias, 1482-88. With Maps. E. G. Ravenstein.
The Oases of the Muridh of Assyut. A. R. Guest.
The Danish East Greenland Expedition in 1900. Lieut. G. C. Amdrup.
On the Afghan Frontier; a Reconnaissance in Shugnan.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. Dec.

On Hyperdapedon Gordoni. Illustrated. Concluded. Prof. R. Burckhardt.
On Some Remains of Cryptocleidus from the Kellaways Rock. T. Sheppard.
Growth *in situ* of Coal Plants. Illustrated. W. S. Gresley.
Tertiary Shells from the Raised Beach Deposits of the Red Sea. Illustrated. Concluded. R. Bullen Newton.

Girl's Own Paper.—36, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.

One Beale; Extracts from Her Diary.
How Chit-Chat about Singers. With Portraits. Vocalist.
Girls' High School in West Africa. Illustrated. Bishop Johnson.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. Jan.

Delights of Fancy Dress. Illustrated. Beatrice Barham.
Shadows. Illustrated. D. Devant.
How I began; Interview with Clara Butt. Illustrated. Senta Ludovic.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. Jan.

rs. Henry Norman. With Portrait. Ethel F. Heddle.
Few Recollections In and Out of Parliament. Sir C. Dalrymple.
The Trail of the Adder. Illustrated. F. G. Aflalo.
Worment House, Cap: Town. Illustrated. G. Ralling.
gher than the Birds. Illustrated. G. W. Wood.
ie Earliest Scottish Newspaper.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Jan.

2 Harte. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
J. Hopkins; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
ncipal Robert Rainy; Moderator of the First Assembly of the United Free Church. With Portrait. J. H. Young.
Frankfort Moore; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
3 Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava. With Portrait. E. St. John Hart.

Harnsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3d. Dec.

Century's Progress; Symposium.
Extraordinary Roads to Health. Illustrated. A. Anderson and T. F. Maning.
Genius of Earlswood Asylum. Illustrated. A. Birnage.
Moving Extraordinary. Illustrated. H. J. Shepstone.
d is made of—What? Illustrated. P. Astor.
uring the Rainfall. Illustrated. F. A. Talbot.
ching the Dumb to Speak. Illustrated. H. J. Holmes.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Jan.

mies and Nation. Illustrated. W. Wilson.
Japan. Illustrated. Poultney Bgelow.
Old Cabildo of New Orleans. Grace King.
Letters. Continued. Victor Hugo.

Harvard Graduates' Magazine.—5, BEACON STREET, BOSTON. 75 cents. Dec.

Growth of the Graduate School. W. W. Goodwin.
les Carroll Everett. With Portrait. E. Emerton.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 3d. Dec.

Pauline Chronology. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
tive Pulpit Presentation of the Parable of the Prodigal. Cunningham Jekie.
Character and Person of Jesus Christ. Camden M. Cobern.
of the Century Hope. Dr. H. W. Parker.
Preacher's Study of Cowper. Rev. G. F. Greene.

Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH. 6d. Jan.

Social and Political Japan; Interview with the Japanese Minister. Before Babel. W. Ainslie Hollis.
American Women and American Politics. Douglas M. Gane.
Nietzsche: a Prophet of the Strong. Mrs. Hamilton Sygne.
The Trailing Skirt. F. W. A. Fisher.
The Higher Phenomena of Mesmerism. Arthur Hallam.
A Crusade against Smoke. T. W. Wilkinson.

Ideal Review.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 3d. Dec.

Mind and Cerebration. Dr. A. Wilder.
The Living God. B. F. Mills.
The Genesis and Purpose of Music. A. E. Gibson.
Magnetism and Electricity. Mabel Gifford.
Christmas Vibrations. C. H. A. Bjerregaard.

Imperial and Colonial Magazine.—HURST AND BLACKETT. 1s. Dec.

The Khaki Election. Illustrated. Lady Jeune.
The Century in our Colonies. Continued. Sir Charles W. Di'ke.
British South Africa. Illustrated. Continued. Prof. A. H. Keane.
John Bull's Awakening. Mrs. G. Paget.
Glimpses of India in 1873. Lord Stanmore.
The Colonisation of Australia. Illustrated. Continued. E. A. Petherick.
Imperial Telegraphic Communication. Sir E. A. Sassoon.
Gabriele d'Annunzio. A. Symons.
The Maharaja of Patiala; a Sikh Prince of the Indian Empire. Sir Roper Lethbridge.
The First Englishman in Japan. Illustrated. W. Foster.
Feetish-Worship on the Gold Coast. Illustrated. L. W. Bristowe.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Dec.

The Passion Play of Oberammergau. Illustrated. Helen Flinn Wilcox.
The Historical Background of Victor Hugo's Novels. H. M. Skinner.
The Holidays in Lausanne. Illustrated. Frances Grover.
Beautiful Puerto Rico. Illustrated. Blanche Zacharie Baralt.

International Monthly.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Dec.

The International Position of Spain at the Close of the Nineteenth Century. A. E. Houghton.
The Evolutionary Trend of German Literary Criticism. K. Francke.
The School and the Home. P. H. Hanus.
The American Negro and His Economic Value. Booker T. Washington.
Archæological Progress and the Schools at Rome and Athens. A. L. Frothingham, Jr.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. Dec.

The Conversion of England. Rev. E. O'Dea.
The New Variations. Rev. P. F. Cookley.
The *Irish Ecclesiastical Record* and the *Tablet*. Rev. Dr. J. F. Hogan.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Dec.

Some Memories of Versailles. Eva Billington.
Jan.
The Threshold of the Twentieth Century.
A Catholic King and a Protestant People in Saxony. E. M. Dease.
Lord Coleridge. Lord Alverstone.

Italian Review.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 2s. Dec.

Errors in Italian Politics. Prof. G. Arcoleo.
Baron Francesco de Renzis. Prof. Fanny Zampini Salazar.
Antonio Fogazzaro. Pompeo Molmenti.
Ermete Novelli and the House of Goldoni. Prof. Luigi Capuana.
Italian Music. G. Lipparini.
The Progress of Medicine in Italy. Dr. A. Alahaique.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON. 1s. Dec.

Grain Harvest of 1900.
Quality of Barley grown after Roots. A. D. Hall.
Ducks and Duck-Breeding. Illustrated. E. Brown.
Influence of Manures on Mutton. W. Somerville and T. H. Middleton.
Sheep and Wool in the United States.

Journal of Education.—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. Dec.

The Training College Syllabus; a Rejoinder. J. E. Adamson.
Military Drill in Schools.

Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.—JOHN MURRAY. 3s. 6d. Dec.

The Woburn Pot-Culture Station. Illustrated. J. A. Voelcker.
The British Egg Supply. Illustrated. Edward Brown.
Agricultural Implements at the Paris Exhibition, 1900. Illustrated. F. S. Courtney.
The Chemical Changes in the Manufacture and Ripening of Cheese. Prof. J. R. Green.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Dec.

Recent Observations in Western Australia. Lieut.-Col. Sir Gerard Smith.
The Islands and the People of Fiji. M. I. Finucane.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIKER. 2s. Dec.

The Routes of Submarine Cables. Lieut. C. W. Bellairs.
The Great Trans-Siberian-Manchurian Railway. A. R. Colquhoun.
A Journey in Cyprus, 1899. Major D. G. Prinsep.

Juridical Review.—STEVENS AND HAYNES. 3s. 6d. Dec.;

What is an Author? A. Moffatt.
The Custody and Guardianship of Children. G. W. Wilton.
The Prevention of Corruption Bill and Insurance through Solicitors. P. Morison.
The Queen's Ferry. George Law.
Contracts in Restraint of Trade. J. R. Christie.
English Cases as Scots Authorities. J. H. Henderson.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Dec.
Crustacean Nurseries. Illustrated. Rev. T. R. R. Stebbing.
The Heart of Dauphiné. G. A. J. Cole.
The Milky Way in Cygnus. Illustrated. Mrs. Walter Maunders.
Wireless Telegraphy. Continued. G. W. de Tunzelmann.
The Revolution Effected by Com. Prof. A. C. Haddon.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 1s. Dec.
Famous Jewels and Their Wearers. Illustrated.
Christmas at the Courts of Europe. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Some of Our Fallen Heroes. Illustrated. Marion Leslie.
Queen Hélène of Italy. Illustrated.
The Sultan and His Capital. Illustrated.
Dances; Strange and Quaint. Illustrated. Kathleen Schlesinger.
Society in Japan; Interview with Baron and Baroness Hyashi. Illustrated.
A Black.
Bishop Percival. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Are Wedding Presents a Tax? Symposium.
Cottillons. Illustrated. Evelyn Wills.
The Mirror of Fashion for Ten Centuries. Illustrated. Helen C. Gordon.

Land Magazine.—149, STRAND. 1s. Nov.
Forestry in British India. W. R. Fisher.
French Farmers and the Crow Nuisance. Edward Conner.
Fruit-Growing Experiments at Woburn.
Feeding Horses for Varied Work. X.
Dec.
The Thinning of Economic Plantations. H. C. Loch.
Basic Slag. A. Hutcheson.
Tenant Right Legislation; Latest Phase. W. Lipscomb.
Rabbit-Farming. X. Y. Z.
The Australian Alps. J. Stirling.
Healthy Homes. X.
Botany; the Old and the New. P. Turnbull.
Housing and Over-Crowding in France. E. Conner.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.
The Medical Profession for Women. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.
Who was "Robin Adair"? Illustrated. C. H. Irwin.
A Visit to Travancore. Illustrated. Gen. Sir G. B. Walseley.
Weather-Forecasting and Its Critics. F. T. Bullen.
Harry Jones and Open Spaces. With Portrait. Isabella M. Holmes.
The Solar Eclipse at Algiers; the Shadow on the White City. Illustrated.
Mrs. Walter Maunders.
Savings Banks; a Century of Thrift. A. Cargill.
The High Crosses of Ireland. Illustrated. Continued. G. H. Orpen.

Library Association Record.—HORACE MARSHALL. 1s. Nov.
Principles of Dictionary Subject-Cataloguing in Scientific and Technical Libraries. E. W. Hulme.
Paper-Making in England, 1588-1680. R. Jenkins.
The Colonies in relation to Public Libraries. J. R. Boosé.
Dec.
On Library Readers' Unions; Their Value and Possibilities. C. F. Newcombe.
On the Learning of Librarians. B. Anderton.
A Survey of the Bristol Public Libraries. N. Matthews.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. Nov.
Planning and Construction of Library Buildings. B. R. Green.
Dec.
Relation of State Libraries and the Library of Congress. H. Putnam.
The Library and the Young Men's Christian Association. G. B. Hodge.

Library World.—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. Dec.
Village Libraries.
Grievances of Free Library Readers. By a Sub-Librarian.
Subject-Indexes and Bibliographies. J. D. Brown.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA. 1s. Dec.
The Strategic War Game at the United States Naval War College. Lieut. J. M. Elliott.
An Anti-Masonic Mystification. H. C. Lea.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Jan.
Summering in Canadian Backwoods. A. Wood.
Quotation. H. W. Fowler.
Nature in London. G. A. B. Dewar.

Ludgate.—123, FLEET STREET. 6d. Jan.
Soldiers of the Queen. Illus. P. Brooklyn.
The Art Career of Johnston Forbes-Robertson. Illustrated. C. C. Strand.
Peat; the Brown Harvest of the Fen. Illustrated. R. Richardson.
Train-Signalling; the Wonder of the World. Illustrated. Colston Moore.
A Maitre d'Hotel and His Methods. Illustrated. H. Wyndham.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. Dec.
Last Days of the Confederate Government. Illustrated. S. R. Mallory.
The Four-fold Christ. Illustrated. Rev. J. Watson.
When Cholera came: True Incident of a Christmas Dinner in Siam. John Barrett.
The Bottom of the Sea; Researches of Sir John Murray. Illustrated. Ray Stannard Baker.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan.
My Art. Madame Ristori.
The Faust of the Marionettes. H. C. Macdowall.
A Naval Chapter in Indian History. W. J. Fletcher.
Edward Fitzgerald and T. E. Brown.
An Ideal Reform Bill. John Bull, Jun.
Chronicles of the Hudson's Bay Company. A. G. Bradley.

Madras Review.—THOMPSON, MINERVA PRESS, MADRAS. 2 rupees. Nov.
The National Movement in Modern Europe. K. Sundarama Iyer.
Financial Machinery of India. G. Subramania Iyer.
Land Assessment in the Central Provinces.
The Cultivation of the Vernacular. Justice A. Govinda Pillai.
The Svetasvatara Upanishad. J. M. Nallaswami Pillai.
The Luck of Nizam Ali.
A Vexata Quæstio in Travancore. A. P. Smith.
Agriculture in Malabar. P. A. Krishna Menon.
Madras under Sir Arthur Havelock.

Medical Magazine.—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. Dec.
The General Medical Council and Public Health Diplomas.
Typhus and Typhoid. J. Foster Palmer.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET. 2s. cents. Dec.
God's Working Force in the Mission Field. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
Madagascar; Heathen and Christian. Rev. W. E. Cousins.
Co-operation in Mission Work; Symposium.
The Wonderful Story of Banzu Mantek. Continued. Rev. H. Richards.
The Fourth Zionist Congress in London. A. W. Payne.
Church-Burning in China. Illustrated. Prof. I. T. Headland.
In the Heart of Brazil. J. A. Graham.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. Dec.
Coventry Patmore. Rev. G. Tyrrell.
Some Features of the Paris Exhibition. Countess de Courson.
Cardinal Pole, Legate and Primate. Dudley Baxter.
Prison Reform. Rev. John Cooney.
The French Government and the Catholic Schools. Rev. S. F. Smith.
The Rosary. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. H. Thurston.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Unity and Uniformity.
The Little Englander.
The Progress of Japan. Baron Hayashi.
Right and Wrong in Politics. Leslie Stephen.
The Birth-Cave of Zeus. Illustrated. D. G. Hogarth.
Colonel Wilks and Napoleon. Julian S. Corbett.
The Drag-Net of Cowley. Sidney T. Irwin.
Brains in Arms. Lord Ernest Hamilton.
On Some Boer Characteristics. Basil Williams.
Modern Views of the Picts. David Macritchie.
Coventry Patmore. A. T. Quiller-Couch.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Dec.
Japan; the Britain of the East. Illustrated. I. T. Headland.
Americans on the English Turf. Illustrated. E. W. Kelly.
Making Animals Perform. Illustrated. A. Barrett.
The Story of the Galveston Disaster. Illustrated. W. B. Stevens.
Where the Big Game runs. Illustrated. M. Foster.
John Pierpont Morgan. With Portrait. John Paul Boccock.
The German Army. Illustrated. Continued. Robert E. Park.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. January.
Music in England in the Nineteenth Century. F. G. E.
Dumps. Jos. Bennett.
Beethoven. With Portrait.
Sir Arthur Sullivan as a Church Musician. With Portrait.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Jan.
A Plea for Efficiency. Arnold White.
Our Navy; its Decline and Restoration. Capt. Eardley Wilmot.
The Surrenders in South Africa. H. W. Wilson.
James Anthony Froude. Leslie Stephen.
The Technical Training of Officers. T. Miller Maguire.
Is Life Assurance a Good Investment? F. Harcourt Kitchin.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Spiritual Deficit of the Church Crisis. Rev. J. G. Adderley.
Lady Nelson; a Vindication. Miss Woolward.
The Political Transformation in Scotland. William Wallace.
Greater Britain.

New Century Review.—8, CHANDOS STREET, STRAND. 1s. Dec.
War as a Path to Settlement. Douglas Story.
The Old Century and the New. Hall Caine.
Huxley as a Philosophic Thinker. H. Macpherson.
De Profundis. By a Man of Letters.
The Waste Lands of Great Britain. Fraser Story.
Telegraphy without Wires. W. Herbert.
Sir Arthur Sullivan. C. D. Baynes.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. Dec.

New Hampshire's Part in Sullivan's Expedition of 1779. Illustrated. W. E. Griffis.
Washington Homes of New England Statesmen. Illustrated. F. R. Batchelder.
The Passing of the Old Red Schoolhouse. Illustrated. W. Sargent.
R. E. Robinson; the Chronicler of "Danvis Folks." Illustrated. H. L. Bailey.
In the Sleepy Hollow Country. Illustrated. H. E. Miller.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Dec.

Old Florence; Its Art, Poetry, and Politics. H. M. Bently.
The Basket Industry in Schleswig-Holstein. J. T. Tatlow.
Why Bacon wore a Mask. Rev. W. A. Sutton.
Army Medical Reform. S.
Present Aspect of the University Question. Rev. P. McPolin.
The Religious Songs of Connacht. Continued. Dr. D. Hyde.
Jan.
The Revised Programme in Rural Schools. Lord Monteagle.
Old Florence; Its Art, Poetry, and Politics. Continued. H. M. Beatty.
Christmas Carols. T. P. Stuart.
Mr. Wyndham's Opportunity. R. J. Kelly.
Religious Songs of Connacht. Continued. Dr. Douglas Hyde.

Newfoundland Magazine.—NEWFOUNDLAND PUBLISHING CO ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND. 10 cents. Nov.

A Visit to Snook's Arm. Illustrated. R. E. Holloway.
Loely Labrador. P. T. McGrath.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Jan.

Midnight, December 31st, 1900; Poem. Stephen Phillips.
A New Century and an Old Riddle. Hon. Mrs. Chapman.
England's Peasantry—Then and Now. Dr. Jessopp.
The Admiralty and Submarine Boats. Edmund Robertson.
On Spion Kop. L. Oppenheim.
Scientific Use of Hospitals. Sir Michael Foster.
The Role of Women in Society. Continued. Lady Ponsonby.
"The Sources of Islam." Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad.
Hooliganism. John Trevarthen.
A Day of Purification. Henry Jephson.
The Nicaragua Canal Question. Robert Bromley.
Varying Ideals of Human Beauty. Hon. John Collier.
Current Politics:
A Liberal View. Sir Wemyss Reid.
A Conservative View. Sidney Low.
The Catholic Doctrine of Indulgences. Bishop Hedley.
Note on the Papal Indulgences at Oberammergau. J. Knowles.
Lord Roberts on Army Reform. Reprinted from *Nineteenth Century*, June, 1884.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Dec.

Modern Government. Honoré de Balzac.
The Presidential Election of 1900. W. J. Bryan.
Future of the Anglo-Saxon Race. Lord Charles Beresford.
Monarchy and Republic in England. Ricciotti Garibaldi.
Christianity at the Grave of the Nineteenth Century. Frederic Harrison.
The Hay-Pauncetote Treaty. M. B. Dunnell.
Native Troops for Our Colonial Possessions. Major L. L. Seaman.
Jubilee of the Printing Press. Charles Whibley.
New York and Its Historians. Continued. Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer.
Memories of Max Müller. M. D. Conway.
The Submarine Boat and Its Future. J. P. Holland.
Progress of the American Woman. Elizabeth Cady Stanton.
Madame Bernhardt's Hamlet. Miss Elizabeth Robins.
Brahmanism. Sir A. C. Lyall.
The New Historical Romances. W. D. Howells.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Dec.

On Greek Religion and Mythology. Illustrated. Dr. Paul Carus.
Cornelius Petrus Tiele. With Portrait. Morris Jastrow, Jr.
Friedrich Max Müller. With Portrait. T. J. McCormack.
Rev. W. W. Seymour on the Prehistoric Cross. Illustrated. Dr. P. Carus.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. Nov.

The Awakening of the Comstock. Illustrated. John Finlay.
Cats of Leisure and Lineage. Illustrated. Harriet Martling.
Our Largest Army Hospital at Presidio, San Francisco. Illustrated. Paul Pinckney.
The United States Circuit Court of Appeals. Illustrated. A. Lewis.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Jan

Chamber. Illustrated. Duchess of Newcastle.
The New House of Commons. Illustrated. J. Foster Fraser.
The Gold Miners of the Frozen North; a Visit to Cape Nome. Illustrated. Miss Elizabeth Robins.
The British Officer. Winston Spencer Churchill.
Hunting; Covert Owners, Keepers, and the Crowd. Capt. A. G. Bagot.
The Lace of Flanders. Illustrated. Alice Dryden.
The Drama; an Optimistic Survey. Illustrated. William Archer.
Assassinations of the Century. Illustrated. W. J. Keachie.
Footsteps to Fairyland. Illustrated. Evelyn Sharp.

Parents' Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Dec.

Difficulties and Dangers of Child-Study. Miss A. Woods.
Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra. T. G. Rooper.
The Treatment of Sex in Education. J. H. Hadley.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 1s. Dec.

Pre-Historic Monsters. Illustrated. Rev. H. N. Hutchinson.
Tapping the Sun's Strength. Illustrated. C. M. McGovern.
Why the Indian paints His Face. Illustrated. T. Dreiser.
Carrara; a Marble World. Illustrated. E. St. John Hart.
Curing Animals by Electricity. Illustrated. H. C. Fyfe.
After Dinner Sports. Illustrated. T. Morton.
The Origin of the Sun and Its Planets. R. S. Baker.
Military Obstacles. Illustrated. N. Fraser.
Where will the Twentieth Century commence? Illustrated. G. Griffith.
An Arctic Day and Night. Illustrated. W. Wellman.
6d. Jan.
Self-Defence with a Walking-Stick. E. W. Barton-Wright.
How a Woman Journalist faced Death. Illustrated. Charlott W. Germaine.
The Mosquito. Illustrated. Dr. R. W. Shufeldt.
The Negro Aristocracy of America. Illustrated. H. N. Tickert.
The Great Seal Rookeries. Illustrated. M. Tindal.
Making a German Soldier. Illustrated. R. S. Baker.
Charcoal-Burning. Illustrated. T. Morton.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Dec.

Indian Famine and Taxation. J. H. Bridges.
Army Reorganisation. E. S. Beesly.
The Positivist Method. H. Gordon Jones.
Jan.

A War of Devastation. Frederic Harrison.
Puritanism and Liberty. S. H. Swinny.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.

The Technikum at Winterthur in Switzerland.

Public Health.—123, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE. 1s. Dec.

Bacillus Pests in Its Morphological and Biological Characters. Illustrated. E. Klein.
Plague; Its Symptoms and Spread. James Cantlie.

Public School Magazine.—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Dec.

Loretto School. Illustrated. F. W. Kells.
The Colonial College, Hollesley Bay; a Nursery for Greater Britons. Illustrated.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Jan.

The Free Church Campaign; a New Century Enterprise. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.

Christ the Consoler. Illustrated. Dean Lefroy.
A Century's Work for God. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. C. Herbert.
Round the World in Eighty Minutes. Illustrated. D. L. Woolmer.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Dec.

Mr. John A. F. Aspinall, General Manager, Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway; Interview. Illustrated.
Victoria Station, Nottingham. Illustrated. V. L. Whitechurch.
A Decade of British and Foreign Expresses. Illustrated. C. Rous-Marten.
The Midland Scotch. Illustrated. Continued. W. H. Bracewell.
What Our Railways earn. Illustrated. W. J. Stevens.
Edinburgh, Perth and Dundee Railway. Illustrated. R. Cochrane.
Why Queensland adopted the 3 ft. 6 in. Gauge. Illustrated. Continued. Rebus.

Review of Reviews.—(AUSTRALASIA). QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE. 9d. Nov.

The First Federal Cabinet.
Why Fiji wants Federation.
How Australians Fight. Capt. Ham.
Lord Roberts; the Greatest of Living Soldiers. H. C. Shelley.
The Very Latest Goldfield in the Arctic Circle. Illustrated. Miss E. Robins.
The Walcheren Expedition. Dr. W. H. Fitchett.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Jan.

The Art of the Camera. Illustrated. Continued. R. Grey.
The Year's Work. Illustrated. P. W. Everett.
"Lest We Forget": Heraldry, Titles, etc. Illustrated. A. C. Fox-Davies.
Play That makes the Baby Strong. Illustrated. Margaret Collinson.
Then and Now; the Changes of a Century. Illustrated. Hector Grainger.
Christmas in the Navy. Illustrated. A. S. Hurd.
The Passing of the Slough. Illustrated. Mrs. J. E. Whitby.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan.

The Diver. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.
The Dawn of the Twentieth Century. Tudor Jenks.

School Board Gazette.—BEMROSE. 1s. Dec.

An Educational Crisis.
Evening Continuation Schools.
Science and Art Teaching by School Boards.
Commercial School opened in Bradford.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. Jan.

Shakespeare's "Henry V." J. A. Nicklin.
Prevention of Infectious Disease in Schools. C. E. Baddeley.
On the Teaching of English in a Swedish School. D. Elfstrand.
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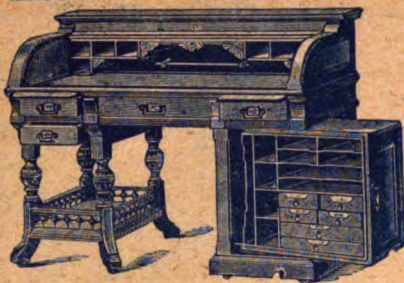
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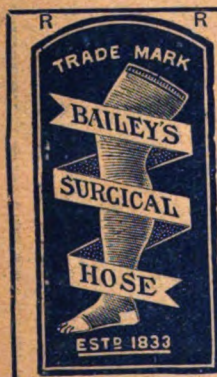
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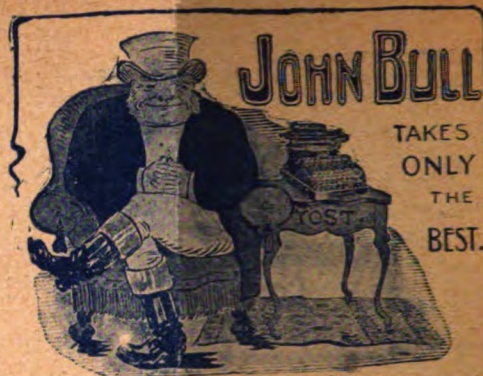
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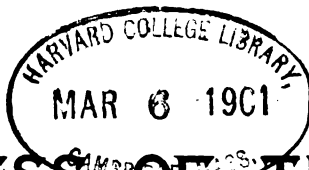
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The Queen died on January 22nd. Full of years and of honour, she left the world bereaved. The English-speaking world mourned her as the common mother of all who speak the English tongue. Her dusky subjects in every continent lamented the Sovereign who for sixty years had represented to them the human and sympathetic side of the great Empire whose iron rule they felt and understood, but did not love. Nor was it only within the limits of the Empire and the Republic that the death of the Queen was felt as a personal loss. No human being since the world began was ever mourned so universally by men of all races, languages and creeds. Her blood relations were to be found in every Court in Europe. The German Emperor is her grandson; the Tsar of Russia is married to her grand-daughter. She was indeed the grandmother of Europe, and her demise created in every land a profound sense of personal loss. As a world-event this grouping of all the children of men as mourners round the bier of our Sovereign Lady the Queen is one of the most significant events of our time—one of the most dramatic and touching illustrations of the shrinkage of the world and the unity of mankind.

The Kaiser and His Subjects.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin, and even Jingoese felt a certain thrill of nobler emotion when they heard that the Boer prisoners at Capetown had denied themselves the scanty amusements of their prison camp when they heard that the Queen was dead. It was curious that Germany supplied the most striking instances of the diverse manner in which the death of the Queen affected mankind. The moment the German Emperor heard that the Queen was dying, he cut short the bi-centenary celebrations of the present Monarchy and hurried to Osborne, arriving on our shores too soon for the Admiralty to muster out a cruiser for his escort; and he remained at Osborne until the Tuesday after the funeral. Considering the extent to which the whole life of the German Empire centres in the person of the Kaiser, this sudden shift of the centre of gravity from Berlin to Osborne produced a profound impression upon the English people. Its significance was heightened rather than diminished by the fact

that at Munich, at a great concert given on the night on which the Queen died, the news of her death was received with a frenzied outburst of cheering for the Boers, nor could the concert proceed until the band, in response to the demands of the audience, had played the National Hymn of the Transvaal. That outburst at Munich was almost the only indication of the intensity of the feeling which the war in South Africa has created in the heart of the German people. But whether they mourned with the Kaiser or cheered with the citizens of Munich, the death of the Queen everywhere touched the deeper emotions of her contemporaries.

The Universal Mourning.

I have dealt elsewhere at so much length with the consequences of the passing of Victoria, and have meditated on the possible effects of the accession of Edward VII., that there is no need to dwell upon it here. Suffice it to say that the sentiment of sorrow among her people was universal, and found immediate expression in the usual time-honoured forms by which it is our wont to manifest our grief. The flags were everywhere lowered, and for the first time in history the Stars and Stripes floated half-mast high for a deceased monarch over the Capitol at Washington. The English people draped themselves in black. The change which came over the moving myriads in the streets of London was almost inconceivable. Black was the only wear. The price of crape went up with leaps and bounds, and those who from principle objected to the assumption of sable garb, in the presence of death, found themselves like speckled birds in the midst of the sombre-suited multitude. Everywhere throughout Greater Britain the same sight was seen, but to New Zealand belongs the honour of having devised a still more striking manifestation of the sense of loss which the Empire had sustained. From 12 to 12.30 on the day of the funeral every locomotive on the New Zealand railways was to be arrested. As in the Apocalypse it is said in Heaven that there was a silence for the space of half an hour, so in New Zealand the whole of the railway traffic was to be suspended for thirty minutes, and all the employees remain bareheaded as a token of respect and manifestation of grief. In England the railway companies confined themselves to running only Sunday trains. Several of the legislatures of Europe



Kaiser William II.

adjourned on receiving the news of the Queen's death, and everywhere nothing was left undone to mark the sense of sorrow at the departure of one who for sixty years had filled a foremost place in the world.

**Proceedings
in
Parliament.**

In accordance with the invariable usage Parliament assembled within twenty-four hours of the demise of the Crown in order that the oath of allegiance might be taken to the new Sovereign. Two days later the formal votes of condolence were moved in both Houses. The speeches both in Lords and Commons were marked by the note of personal sorrow and of sincere veneration which the character and the career of the Queen had inspired in her subjects. The tributes of Lord Salisbury, Lord Kimberley and the Archbishop of Canterbury in the House of Lords did full justice to the character of the Queen, both as a woman and as a Sovereign. In the House of Commons Mr. Balfour

made an admirable speech, in which he declared that the influence of the Crown in the Constitution had increased and must necessarily increase owing to the growth of Greater Britain. The observation passed without comment, and almost without notice, although it is curious that the Crown should have gained in prestige and in power by the growth of the colonies, which are republics in all but name. The proceedings in both Houses were marked by dignity and pathos. Lords and Commons alike showed themselves at their best, and gave adequate expression to the universal sentiment of the nation which they represented.

**The Funeral
of the
Great Queen.**

The public attention, however, was much more concentrated upon the preparations for the funeral of the Queen than on speculation as to the terms in which her successor had been proclaimed. Lying in state was dispensed with. The body of the Queen was not displayed, like that of her predecessors, before burial. It remained at Osborne until the day of the burial, and was then transported across the Solent in a great naval pageant, which recalled by contrast the imposing naval display which was one of the most striking features of the Jubilee of 1897. The Queen was borne to her last resting-place past the long line of battleships, which during her life had been the potent bulwarks of her realm, to the great dockyard at Portsmouth, where the coffin remained over-night. The King, the German Emperor, and the host of Royal Princes, remained on board their yachts for the night. In the morning they travelled to London by the London Brighton and South-Coast Railway, passing through the station of Bosham, famous in English history as the place from which the ill-fated Harold embarked on that voyage to Normandy which preceded and led up to the Norman Conquest. Between the embarkation at Bosham, which figures as the first scene in the famous Bayeux tapestry, and the passing of Victoria nine centuries have elapsed. What stirring scenes, what vicissitudes, what tragedies, what glories have been associated with the British Crown! From the London station which bears her name, the great Queen was borne on a gun-carriage, in sad and solemn procession through the streets of her capital, to Paddington. From Paddington the funeral train conveyed the body to Windsor, the line being crowded during its whole length on either side by the employees of the Great Western Railway. At Windsor the burial service was read in St. George's Chapel. From thence the procession was re-formed

for the last stage of the journey which ended in the Mausoleum at Frogmore, where the mortal remains of Victoria were laid to rest in the tomb of Prince Albert.

**The Primate
on
Constitutional
Monarchs.**

The press, pulpit, and platform have vied with one another in their tributes to the memory of the Queen; but of all the utterances which found their way into print, few deserve to be remembered so much as the singularly precise and historically accurate summing-up of the Queen's position as a constitutional monarch, which is to be found in the report of the sermon preached by the Archbishop of Canterbury in St. Paul's Cathedral. The passage, although somewhat lengthy, well deserves being placed on permanent record as a singularly apt exposition of the motives which governed the action of the Sovereign in carrying out the wishes of her people, even when she was firmly convinced that they were based upon imperfect knowledge of the facts and would result in injury to the State:—

She was a constitutional Monarch, and we know how many there are who sometimes speak of a constitutional Monarchy as really an impossibility. If there are two wills, the will of the Sovereign and the will of the people,

the two wills—such is human nature—must sometimes differ; and when there is that difference there is nothing higher still to reconcile the two, and therefore the constitutional Monarch will either be a Monarch who does nothing at all or else he will be a Monarch who interferes with the freedom of his people. So there seemed presented to all men a problem that could not be solved; but the Queen that has left us has, for the benefit of all that follow, solved that problem, and shown what a constitutional Monarch must be. She began with always making herself acquainted with everything that concerned her subjects. Her labour was constantly spent in studying the interests and the welfare of her people. She toiled night and day that she might know everything that concerned her subjects—everything that would be likely to do them good or to do them harm—and upon this careful study she formed her own opinion upon every action that was to be taken, so as to be ready to do her part. And she knew that the people were a free people, and that for that reason they must be governed by those whom they themselves had chosen. She knew that the Ministers who were to execute all that was determined upon must necessarily be the representatives of the people themselves. She was ready at all times—she made herself ready—to say what in her judgment was best to be done at every emergency as it came up, and she gave her advice freely to her Ministers, pressing it upon them enough to make them understand it and enough to make them feel what that advice was really prompted by; and she argued questions with them in consequence of her knowledge and in consequence of her desire for the people's good, and she tried to convince them that her opinion was the right one if it appeared that their opinion differed from hers; but she kept within the lines marked out for her by the Constitution of the country. She wished her people to be a free people. If she could not convince she yielded, and still, in yielding, she always was



Photograph by

The Royal Mausoleum, Frogmore, Windsor.

The Burial Place of the Queen.

[E. G. W. Wilson.]

looking to the good of the people themselves. She felt that it was better for the people to be ruled by those whom they had selected for their own rulers. She felt that, even if she was right in her advice and her Ministers were wrong, still it was better for the people—because this was their own choice, communicated by their representatives—it was better for the people that that should be done which was consistent with their freedom rather than that which, possibly at the moment, might be of better advantage even to the people themselves. She felt that it was better that mistakes should be made in the one direction than in the other; and at all times this freedom of the people was sacred to her, and she yielded to those who represented the people even when she thought they were mistaken, because it was best that freedom should be so maintained. She knew that in the end a free people would govern themselves better than the wisest could govern them. She knew that this freedom of theirs was the true source of all real progress, of all real gain and advantage. She knew that this freedom of theirs was a precious possession, leading sometimes no doubt to mistaken policy, and sometimes no doubt bringing serious evils after it; but, for all that, still the freedom was better to have than the coercion which might possibly for the moment have been more to their own advantage. And so she governed within the limits of the Constitution, holding herself always free to speak plain truth to all those that were to execute the nation's will, holding herself free to make it perfectly clear what it was she thought, and what it was she would prefer; and yet, whatever she preferred, the freedom of her people came first. That is the position of a constitutional Monarch—that is the position which she chose for herself; and before the eyes of all the world she has solved that problem which has so often been pronounced impossible. She has solved that problem, and she has left to all statesmen a wonderful lesson of the value of a sovereign in such a position; and often and often she has made her Ministers feel that her sure instinct had foreseen the issue of what was to be done better than they had foreseen it themselves. And so, never again shall it be said that a constitutional monarchy is an impossible form; for be the man the strongest, the wisest, the greatest that ever lived, if he is to be a perfect ruler he will respect the freedom of those whom he rules, and he will guide himself by their resolve in order that that freedom may be preserved.

Edward VII.

According to Constitutional Law recognised for six centuries, the Prince of Wales became King of England the moment the Queen died. He was formally proclaimed at a Council held at St. James's Palace on the following morning, when the King addressed his Privy Councillors in a speech which extorted admiration even from those who are least prone to flatter the Court. The speech, which is reported in the *Court Circular*, is not quite identical with that which the Prince delivered when he spoke extempore, and as no reporters were admitted the Court Chronicler had to ask the King to repeat his speech to the best of his remembrance, after the Council was over. According to the report of those who heard the first speech, the King declared that he had decided to adopt the title of Edward VII. instead of that of Albert, in deference to the wishes of his mother; but that does not appear in the official record. Therein it is stated that he announced it as due to his own resolution to be known by the name of Edward, which had been borne by six of his ancestors. In doing so, he said, "I do not under-

value the name of Albert, which I inherited from my ever-to-be-lamented great and wise father, who by universal consent is, I think, deservedly known by the name of Albert the Good; and I desire that his name should stand alone." The King, at this his first appearance as the new monarch, spoke with dignity and with deep feeling, and there was a note of solemn determination in the pledge with which he concluded his speech when he declared that he was resolved to devote his whole strength during the remainder of his life to the arduous duties which had devolved upon him by inheritance. It remains to be seen whether those solemn promises will be followed by a serious performance, but for the present every one is hoping for the best.

The ceremony of proclaiming the advent of Edward VII. was carried out by the time-honoured ceremonial which, at the accession of each

Sovereign, reminds us of the unbroken continuity of the Monarchy. The heralds and pursuivants who proclaimed the King at St. James's Palace, then wended their way to the City, to be met at Temple Bar by the functionaries of the City, who after due explanation graciously consented to allow the Royal Heralds to enter its precincts, in order that Edward VII. might be proclaimed King therein. The scene in front of the Mansion House revived strange memories of bygone days, and Shakespeare's England for a moment seemed to live and breathe before our eyes. It was some satisfaction to know that with the one exception of making adequate provision for the representatives of the Press, all the stately functions which were necessitated by the advent of the new Sovereign went smoothly and without a hitch. The King was proclaimed in the various cities of Great Britain and in the capitals of the various colonies and dependencies of the Crown. The old form was preserved throughout, but at Pretoria the King was proclaimed not only as King of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of Hindustan, but also as Supreme Lord of and over the Transvaal, a novelty which has excited much remark. It indicated, no doubt, an intention to treat the Transvaal as a political entity, possessing a status quite distinct from that of such a colony, for instance, as Malta or Ceylon; and speculation is rife as to the author of this unexpected addition to the Royal titles. The general opinion prevails that it originated with the German Emperor, especially as the phrase "of and over" is entirely foreign to the style usually observed by English Sovereigns.



"Allured to brighter worlds, and led the way."

Group of Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort in Windsor Castle.

**The Recovery
of
the Tsar.**

While the English-speaking world was mourning the death of the Queen, the Russians, more fortunate, were rejoicing in the return of the Tsar to his capital. This event passed with comparatively little comment, owing to the pre-occupation of the newspapers with our own bereavement. Otherwise Europe would have rung with thanksgiving at the complete restoration to health of the Russian Emperor. Various alarming rumours have been circulated from time to time as to the *sequela* of his illness, but they appear to have no foundation in fact. The Tsar has completely recovered his health, and all anxiety on that score may happily be dismissed.

**The Bi-Centenary
of
the Prussian
Monarchy.**

Another great European event which has been eclipsed by the death of the Queen was the celebration of the bi-centenary of the foundation of the Prussian Kingdom. It is stated that the Queen forbade the issue of any bulletins before the Friday when the first intimation appeared that her life was in danger, lest the news should mar the festivities at her grandson's Court. The speedy break-up of her constitution rendered it impossible to delay the official announcement any later, but the delay had enabled the loyal Prussians and the head of the House to celebrate with stately pomp and popular enthusiasm the birth of a Kingdom which has one of the most remarkable histories of modern times. It is not so much what the Prussian Kings have already achieved which interests the world, as the speculation as to what their descendants are likely to achieve in the present century. So far as can be gathered from their utterances, their ambition will be to make Germany as puissant on the sea as their predecessors made her powerful on land.

**The
Duke of York's
Visit
to Australia.**

The sad event which marred the Prussian festivities postponed indefinitely the visit which the Duke and Duchess of York were about to pay to Australia. The Australians have celebrated their birthday, or that of the new Commonwealth, with immense enthusiasm, which foreshadowed the demonstrations of delight that would have welcomed the first visit of the heir to the British throne to the Empire at the Antipodes. The programme as originally planned was abandoned as soon as the life of the Queen was despaired of. It will probably be revived at a later date. The Duke of York was the only member of the Royal Family who was unable to be present at the obsequies of his grandmother. A severe attack of German measles confined him to his bed at the time of the great funeral pageant.

**The
Nicaragua Canal.**

The question of the Nicaragua Canal has also fallen into the background. The American Press was on the *qui vive* for information as to the line which the British Government would take when it met in the middle of last month, but no one in this country and probably no one in the Cabinet has spared one thought to the Nicaragua Canal. It is one of these matters which can be forgotten with profit by the British public. According to the reports from Washington, Mr. Choate had by no means an unsatisfactory conversation with Lord Lansdowne on the subject of the Canal. The clause forbidding the fortification of the Canal was not struck out by the Senate, although it was practically rendered of no effect by another clause which authorised the United States to take what measure it required to protect its own property. It is believed in influential quarters that no serious objection will be taken by the British Government to the Treaty as it stands. It is sincerely to be hoped that this report is true. We have everything to gain by the construction of the Canal, and we have nothing to lose by giving the United States the freest possible hand in carrying out an enterprise which they would be fools to undertake unless they were free to defend it whenever its safety was endangered. The only result of rejecting the Canal would be to play into the hands of those who desire to denounce the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty or to treat it as non-existent. It is an entire misconception of the position to assume that the Senate by its amendment treated the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty as non-existent. On the contrary, it proposed that the Treaty as offered for our acceptance is a recognition that our consent is necessary for the formal annulling of a convention which events have rendered an anachronism.

**The
French Shore
for
Gambia.**

Another difficulty on the other side of the Atlantic seems to be in a fair way of settlement. It is perhaps too much to hope that the sanguine statement published at the beginning of last month will be justified by the event; but there seems to be no disposition on the part of France to give up her treaty rights in Newfoundland in return for reasonable compensation elsewhere. There has been a good deal about exchanging the French shore for Gambia, that is to say, that France would abandon her exclusive rights in Newfoundland in exchange for the cession of the British colony of Gambia on the West Coast of Africa. This may not be a final arrange-



CROWN PRINCE OF SWEDEN.



CROWN PRINCE OF DENMARK.



CROWN PRINCE OF ROUMANIA.



CROWN PRINCE OF AUSTRIA.



THE TSAREVITCH.



DUC D'AOSTA.



KING OF THE BELGIANS.



KING GEORGE OF GREECE.



KING OF PORTUGAL.

SOME OF THE ROYAL MOURNERS WHO ATTENDED THE FUNERAL.

ment. The importance of this is that there would be a disposition to get the Newfoundland trouble out of the way. No doubt each party will ask for better terms than it expects to get; but if both are in earnest there seems to be no reason to fear that a satisfactory bargain will not be arrived at.

**Peace in Sight
in China.**

Affairs in China appeared to make some progress, but in reality are very much where they were. The terms of the Allied Powers have been accepted, and Count von Waldersee is said to have telegraphed home that peace was in sight. Our experience in South Africa makes us very dubious about the assurances of field-marshal as to the end of wars. Li Hung Chang is reported to be ill, and a temporary arrangement has been made between the local officials on the spot providing for the protection of the Russian Railway through Manchuria, the significance of which has been exaggerated by the *Times* correspondent at Peking, who appears to hold a watching brief on behalf of the Russophobes, and who is never so happy as when he can telegraph what appears to be some inconsistency between Russia's acts and her pledges. Long telegrams appear from China every day in the papers, but they leave a very confused impression upon the mind. One thing seems to be clear, and that is that there is great disposition on the part of the American Government to work together with Russia, and that our Government, instead of following the sensible lead of President McKinley, is tying itself up more and more with the German policy. Nothing as yet has been done to call attention to the hideous outrages which have been perpetrated by the Allied troops upon the Chinese. The French Government has condemned the looting practised by its representatives, but so far we have had no intimation that Lord Lansdowne or Mr. Brodrick have done anything to censure those officers and representatives of Great Britain who, in flagrant defiance of the Hague Convention, treated Peking as a city to sack.

**Exile to Siberia
Ended.**

The middle of last month witnessed a reform which is likely to have a much greater permanent effect upon the destinies of Asia than the operations of all the Allied forces put together. On the Russian New Year's Day, which fell on January 14th, the ukase issued last May abolishing exile to Siberia came into effect. The measure is attributed to the humanity of the Tsar, and justly so, but not in the sense which is too often understood in this country. It was the interests of the peaceful inhabitants of the

country, primarily, and not the interests of the convicts, which led the Tsar's commission to conclude that the abolition of exile could not be longer delayed. The criminals, henceforth immured in Russian prisons, will probably regret the comparatively free, though shiftless and miserable life they led in Asia. It is the industrious peasants who will gain. Of 300,000 exiles, M. Salomin found that 100,000 were vagabonds, another 100,000 a homeless proletariat, while only 30,000—a tenth of the total—were settled agriculturists. Not more than 4,500 had a chance of final assimilation with the non-criminal population. The great majority of the exiles were in the end driven to prey on the peaceful population. Exile fulfilled no object, either punitive or colonising, while it was a scourge to the law-abiding. As in Australia, so in Siberia—it was humanity to the colonists, not to the convicts, which led to the abolition of the system. What the convicts will say is another question.

**The Health
of
President Kruger.**

The same sad event which truncated the Prussian celebration and postponed the Duke of York's visit to Australia has exercised a distinct, although possibly only a temporary, influence upon the fortunes of President Kruger. It would have been unseemly to have received the President at a time when all the world was paying tribute of respect to Queen Victoria. The President therefore lived very quietly at the Hague, recovering from his bronchial catarrh, and has now gone to Utrecht for an operation on his eyes, which appears to have been very successful. There is some question as to his going to the Riviera, to dispel the remnants of his bronchial catarrh; but the President objects to visit a country where no one speaks Dutch, and what is much more serious, where he could find no place of worship in which he could attend service on Sunday. It would really seem as if President Kruger should follow the example of other potentates, and have his Court Chaplain, who would see that he was not left without pulpit ministrations wherever he might be. The question of his visiting America is revived again, and here also it is possible that the outburst of enthusiasm on behalf of the Queen may militate against the success of his proposed tour. There are signs, however, that the popular feeling in America is turning against the Philippine War; and the war in the Philippines and that in South Africa are so closely connected with the wave of Jingoism that one can hardly fail to affect the fortunes of the other.



PROFESSOR LAMMASCH.
(Austria.)



PROFESSOR FRITZSCHE.
(Russia.)



MOURAVIEFF, MINISTER OF JUSTICE.
(Russia.)



COUNT NIGRA.
(Italy.)



COMTE DE MACEDO.
(Portugal.)



M. BERNAERT.
(Belgium.)



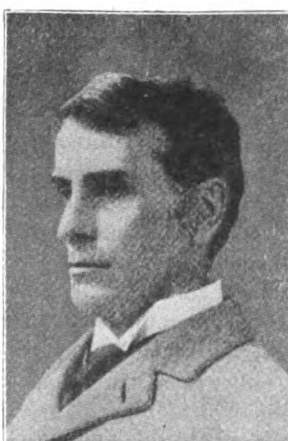
E. ROLIN.
(Belgium.)



CHEVALIER DESCAMPS.
(Belgium.)



M. MOTONO.
(Japan.)



HON. J. W. GRIGGS.
(United States.)



BENJAMIN HARRISON.
(United States.)



BARON VAN LYNDEN.
(Secretary of the Court.)

PROMINENT MEMBERS OF THE INTERNATIONAL COURT OF ARBITRATION.

Deeds of Darkness in South Africa. In South Africa the military situation remains very much what it was last month, the only difference being that the Boers who invaded Cape Colony appear to have ridden right down to the sea, and so far have defied all efforts to expel them from British territory. The invasion of the Cape Colony has produced a continuous panic in Cape Town, and has scared the authorities so much that, according to the newspapers, they have actually contemplated the need for strengthening the position by interfering with the sale of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. The story may be quite false, and I am loath to believe that Sir Alfred Milner could have been guilty of such a *bêtise*, but the rumour is universally credited on the Continent, and is giving the foreign press a welcome text for discoursing upon the straits to which the British Government is reduced in South Africa. It is much easier, no doubt, to suppress a newspaper than to catch De Wet, but unfortunately it will exercise no influence upon the issue of the campaign.

The Unending War. No one knows what Lord Kitchener is doing in the Transvaal. A lamentable veil has been cast over the proceeding of our troops. Occasional letters, however, from officers in command shed glimpses of lurid light upon the war of devastation which is being ruthlessly pursued in those regions where we have sufficient troops to execute the fire and sword policy through the yet unblasted regions of the Transvaal. Ominous reports reach home as to the extent to which our troops, worn out by the war, can no longer be relied upon to carry out any operations necessitating endurance. Human nature has its limits, and the nervous system of the best soldiers in the world gives way after a time. The work of burning homesteads and evicting women and children has revived bitter memories on the part of some of the Irish regiments. The railway has been cut between Cape Town and the Republics, and Lord Kitchener is dependent for his supplies upon the single line of railway that passes through Northern Natal. The Boers at last have begun to retaliate, not upon women and children, but upon the mines. In the vicinity of Johannesburg, which Lord Kitchener appears to be unable to protect, the damage done to the mining machinery last month is estimated at half a million sterling. The dispatch of reinforcements in dribblets continues; but the latest story is that Lord Kitchener has expressed his opinion that the war will go on for five years more.

Mr. Chamberlain Alarmed at last.

Private letters from Cape Town report that Sir Alfred Milner is thoroughly alarmed, feeling that he has raised a devil which he cannot exorcise. The British Loyalists have been getting out of hand, and Ministers at home are at last beginning to open their eyes to one factor in the situation which everyone else from the first has pointed out was the menacing element of the situation. The Colonial Jingo is thoroughly dissatisfied with the army, because it has failed so utterly in coping with the crisis, but at the same time he resents even more bitterly the attempt made by Mr. Chamberlain and Sir A. Milner to reduce our operations within the limits of civilised warfare. Mr. Chamberlain is reported by his friends to have expressed a very strong opinion as to the suicidal policy of house-burning, which has been eagerly acclaimed by the Colonial Jingo, and it is said that between the Colonial Office and the military authorities there is very little love lost. The outlook is very dark, nor does there seem at present to be any glimmer of light in any quarter of the horizon.

Another Famine in India.

Sad news arrives from India. That unfortunate Empire has but just emerged from one of the worst famines that have ever afflicted Asia, and now it is announced that another famine is in sight, which will again disarrange Indian finance, and inflict untold misery upon a population whose normal existence is one of poverty inconceivable to the European mind. Mr. Caine is fortunately in Parliament again, so that there is some prospect that Indian affairs will be forced upon the attention of the representatives of the people.

Death of the Bishop of London.

The Bishop of London died at the beginning of January. So much has happened since then that it is difficult to recall that on New Year's Day he was still with us. Bishop Creighton was an admirable bishop, who killed himself in the attempt to do his duty. He was a level-headed prelate singularly free from the nonsense which infests the minds of so many bishops. He was essentially a historian rather than a theologian. The distinctive note of his mind could hardly have been better illustrated than in a letter which he wrote some years ago on the subject of pilgrimages. The pilgrimage, he said, was the mediæval substitute for the trip to the seaside or the convalescent home. The Church wisely encouraged patients to make a vow to repair, if they recovered, to some distant shrine, whereby they

gained that change of air and of scene necessary to complete their recovery. Bishop Creighton was a good friend of Russia's, and there is perhaps nothing which better illustrates this than the heartiness with which he threw himself into the work of the Peace Crusade which preceded the Hague Conference. Indeed, it is noteworthy that never a word from his pen has been published but tended towards greater good-fellowship, or a more practical recognition of the brotherhood of races.

A very different Churchman who passed away at the end of last month, one whose bias was so anti-ecclesiastical that it seems absurd to speak of him as a clergyman at all, was the Rev. H. R. Haweis. He was preacher, lecturer, musical critic. In the month of his death he expressed his intention of endeavouring to present the public with a rational and popular exposition of the Bible. It is characteristic both of the man and his methods that on the Sunday after the Queen's death he preached three sermons on her. In two days he had followed her into the great Beyond.

The simultaneous mission undertaken by the United Free Churches of the nation really consists of successive groups of simultaneous missions: (1) in London, (2) then in the great provincial centres, (3) afterwards in the towns and villages. The London Mission is in full flow as these lines go to press. The opening weeks of the New Year were spent in zealous house-to-house visitation all over the metropolis. The whole area was mapped out, and where the local Churches did the duty assigned them, every

home was visited once or twice or thrice. This combined appeal in the name of religion was in itself an achievement, bound to benefit those who gave not less than those who received it. The metropolitan movement was solemnly preceded by an All-Day Meeting for prayer, on January 21st, at which were confessed the searchings of not a few hearts over the national iniquity of the South African War. The shadow of national bereavement which fell next day naturally deepened the solemn expectancy of the participating Churches. The actual campaign began at the Guildhall on Saturday the 26th, with a sermon by Dr. Parker; and was to run on without interruption for eight days. Besides the leading ministers of British Nonconformity who have been commandeered for the occasion, the two principal Evangelists are John McNeil, whose sub-title, "the Scottish Spurgeon," misleads as much as it informs, and Gipsy Smith, in his youth a dweller in a gipsy tent, a man of powerful magnetism, transparent sincerity and effluent goodness. It is too soon to pronounce upon the success of this experiment in mobilising the forces of Free Church Evangelism. So far the visible effect seems to have been limited to the Churches themselves and their fringe of adherents. It has not set the man in the street talking about it as he talks about the war or as he talks about the Queen. It has not yet "shaken London," to use a phrase frequent in anticipatory supplications. The sequel remains to be seen. But the death of the Queen, and the shame and confusion of face which the news from South Africa is daily bringing to us, are fitted to create a mood congenial to compunction and contrition.

The Free Church Mission.



GRAND DUC SERGE. (*Russia.*)



TURKHAN PASHA. (*Turkey.*)

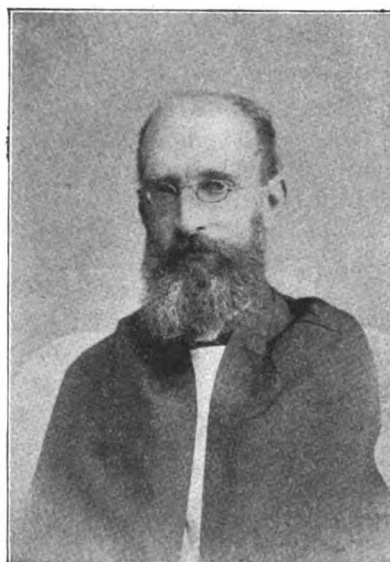
Two Foreign Representatives at the Royal Funeral.

DIARY FOR JANUARY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Jan. 1. The Federation of the Australian Colonies is inaugurated with enthusiasm at Sydney. Lord Hopetoun takes the oath as Governor-General. The Queen's Speech is read.
Universal penny postag: commences in New Zealand.
The Inland Penny Postag: Bill passes the Victorian Parliament.
A conference is held at Cardiff to advocate the ending of the War by a policy of conciliation.
Mr. Benjamin O'Hell is installed as Governor of New York.
2. The Queen receives Lord Roberts at Osborne and confers on him the dignity of an Earldom.
The Portuguese Cortes opens: the King reads his speech in person.
3. Lord Roberts arrives in London, where there is a procession in his honour; he formally takes over the command of the Army.
There is a great military display at Sydney in honour of Australian Federation.
The Antwerp shipping strike: ends.
The Penrhyn miners reject by 1,707 votes to 77 the terms of settlement proposed by Lord Penrhyn.
4. The elections in Vienna and Lower Austria result in the defeat of the Clerical Party.
A movement is started in Canada desiring Sir W. Laurier to tender his services as intermediary between the British and Boers in Africa.
The German steamer *Hertsog* arrives at Beira with 136 Abyssinians and Somalis on board for work in the Rhodesian mines. They refuse to land, 1 is killed and 20 wounded, all but 50 jump overboard.
6. Lord Hopetoun receives a message from the Queen with Congratulations for the New Year and the Australian Commonwealth.
7. Lord Curzon unveils a statue erected in honour of Lord Lansdowne at Calcutta.
8. Count Lamsdorff is appointed definitely to be Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs.
The Session of the Prussian Diet opens: the Speech from the throne is read by Count von Bilow.
Sir E. S. Symes, Chief Secretary to the Government of Burma, shoots himself.
Herr Lukacz, Hungarian Finance Minister, commits suicide by drowning.
The Duke of Norfolk on behalf of 800 British Pilgrims, reads an address to the Pope in the Sistine Chapel in Rome.
Six hundred and seventy-nine Australian Volunteers to South Africa, return to Sydney.
An American orphan asylum near New York is destroyed by fire: 28 children are burned to death.
The German Commercial Diet opens at Berlin.
9. Submarine-bout experiments take place at Cherbourg under General André and Dr. Vincent's inspection.
The London and Globe Finance Corporation (Limited) meet their creditors: Lord Dufferin and Mr. Whittaker Wright make statements.
The liner *Russie* goes ashore on the South Coast of France, with over 100 persons on board.
The public accounts of Canada are issued.
10. Both Chambers of the French Parliament meet. In the Senate M. Fallières, and in the Chamber M. Deschanel, is re-elected President.
11. The American Senate by 32 votes to 17 decides that no further military force shall be used in the Philippines.
All on board the wrecked liner *Russie* are safely landed.
12. The text of the new Canal Bill is communicated to the Prussian Diet.
After stubborn opposition the Greek Budget is passed.
The funeral of Sir J. R. Dickson takes place at Brisbane.

12. The Indian troops brought for the Australian Federation inauguration embark at Sydney on their return voyage.
13. A mass meeting at Battersea protests against the methods employed in the Boer War. Mr. John Burns, M.P., speaks.
14. M. Witte makes his Budget statement of the financial position of Russia.
The electors of States in America meet in their respective capitals and vote for President and Vice-President in accordance with the results of the elections on Nov. 6th.
The Supreme Court unanimously decides that Mr. Neely, who is under arrest in the United States on charge of embezzling postal funds in Cuba, shall be sent to Cuba for trial by a Court there.
There is a preliminary discussion in the French Chamber on the Association Bill, which is about to be introduced by M. Waldeck-Rousseau.



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

The Late Bishop Creighton.

14. A violent explosion takes place at a hat factory near Manchester: twelve persons are killed and many wounded.
15. The Austrian Elections result in the defeat of the Clerical party.
The Associations Bill is introduced into the French Chamber.
The Federated Workmen's Association of Florence pass a resolution of sympathy with President Kruger.
16. M. Gautret brings a Bill into the French Chamber which forbids any report being published of duels under severe penalties.
M. de Lan-saen in a Circular to the French Navy prescribes perfect freedom of conscience—on board ship, at maritime prefectures, arsenals, and schools, attendance at religious services is to be purely voluntary.
17. A series of celebrations in honour of the bicentenary of the Prussian Monarchy begin at Berlin.
18. The American Senat: decides to defer Canal legislation until Great Britain shall have had the opportunity to decide on the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty.
The German Emperor addresses a telegram to the Queen of Holland to announce that the Dutch "March of Honour" is to be henceforth the March used by the German Navy in memory of Admiral de Ruyter.

18. In the French Cabinet M. Delcassé submits a Message from M. Pichon announcing the receipt of the Emperor of China's decree accepting the conditions of the Powers for the re-establishment of normal relations.
19. The Queen's health is officially announced to be a cause of anxiety.
The Archbishops and Bishops address a letter to the clergy calling for union in ritual.
20. The illness of the Queen takes a very serious turn: the members of the Royal family are summoned to Osborne.
21. The German Emperor arrives in London, and goes on to Osborne accompanied by the Prince of Wales.
At the instance of the Labour Party in Victoria, Australia, the Government is asked to prevent forced labour in South Africa.
The Queen continues very ill.
A special train officially requisitioned is kept under steam at Victoria Station in readiness to convey Ministers to Osborne should their attendance be required.
From all parts of the world come messages of sympathy on account of the Queen's illness.
King Oscar of Sweden resumes the reins of Government, which during his recent illness were delegated to the Crown Prince.
H.M.S. *Sybil* is reported to be a hopless wreck at Simonstown.
22. Queen Victoria dies at Osborne at 6.30 p.m.
23. The Prince of Wales arrives in London, and holds his first Council as King, at St. James's Palace. The King takes the oath and the Councillors all swear allegiance.
24. The Prince of Wales is proclaimed King Edward VII.
There is a great fire in Montreal, the Board of Trade building and the most valuable quarter of the city being destroyed.
26. Mr. Bond, Premier of Newfoundland, leaves for England to take part in a Conference on the French shore question.
27. The German Emperor is appointed to be a Field-Marshal of the British Army, the occasion being the anniversary of his birthday.
The Pope publishes the Latin text of his Encyclical on Christian Democracy.
The Tsar and Tsarina arrive in St. Petersburg from the Crimea.
The Montevideo Chamber sanctions the contract with Allard and Co. for the construction of the new harbour works at Montevideo.
29. In the French Chamber the religious orders are defended by two priests; the amendments proposed by them are rejected by large majorities.
The College of St. Joseph at La Louviere, Belgium, is entirely destroyed by fire; the loss is estimated at £40,000.
Count Tolstoy is seriously ill.
President McKinley transmits to Congress Mr. Hay's annual annual of United States trade in relation to foreign countries.
The Duke of Cornwall suffers from German measles.
30. The King of Portugal and several representatives of Royal Houses arrive in London for the Queen's funeral.
31. The French Chamber passes Clause 1 of the Associations Bill by 351 votes to 93.
The London School Board decide by a large majority to appeal against the decision of Mr. Justice Wills and Mr. Justice Kennedy in the case of Regina v. Cockerton.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

- Jan. 23. Both Houses of Parliament assemble at 4 o'clock in accordance with the Statute of the 6th of Queen Anne. In the House of Lords the Lord Chancellor and the Peers take the oath to the new King Edward VII., in the Commons the Speaker and members do the same.
24. The two Houses meet and continue to swear in members.

5. In the House of Lords, Lord Salisbury announces a message from the King. Lord Salisbury moves that an address be presented to the King of sympathy on the death of the Queen. Lord Kimberley seconds the motion.

In the Commons Mr. Balfour brings in the message from the King, which is read from the Chair. Mr. Balfour moves the address to the King. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman seconds the motion.

The address is passed *namine contradicente* in both Houses.

The War in South Africa.

an. 1. A proclamation is issued by Sir Alfred Milner calling for volunteers to defend the lines of communication in Cape Colony.

2. The Boers in Cape Colony are in the neighbourhood of Frasersburg, Graaf Reinet, and Murrumbidgee.

3. A number of men are landed from the guardship *Monarch*.

The enrolment of loyalists at Cape Town proceeds.

4. Lord Kitchener calls for 5,000 men to defend the Rand mines.

Sir Alfred Milner is formally appointed Governor of the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony, as well as High Commissioner for South Africa, which office he at present holds.

Sir W. F. Hely-Hutchinson, Governor of Natal, is promoted to be Governor of Cape Colony.

5. The Cape Premier has a long conference with Sir Alfred Milner with the result that a Special Cabinet Council is summoned.

A body-guard of General Knox's force of 120 strong are defeated near Lindley. Colonel Loring, two officers, and 15 men are killed; two officers and 20 men wounded.

6. Mr. Malan, member of the Cape Parliament, and Editor of *Ons Land*, is arrested on charge of libel for reflecting on the conduct of General French.

7. The Boers make simultaneous attacks on four British posts north-east of Pretoria. The British have one officer killed and three wounded and about 80 men killed and wounded.

8. Postal and telegraphic communications with Zeerust have been suspended from the 1st inst.

9. The Boers attack Machadodorp, but are driven off; there is fighting all over the country.

11. The editor of *Ons Land* is committed for trial on the charge of publishing a seditious libel concerning General French's troops.

The Boers cut the telegraph wire south of Pretoria. They blow up the line near Kaalfontein.

14. The Rev. Adrian Hofmeyr goes to the Transvaal to try to convince the Boers of the hopelessness of their struggle.

The Boers are very active all along the line near Kroonstad.

15. Mr. Merriman sails for England by the *Tan-tallon Castle*.

16. The total number who have joined the City Guard, Cape Town, is over 7,000.

17. It is reported that there is an important conference of Boer commandants at Ermelo, at which General Louis Botha is present.

21. The Boers attack the electric light works at Brockpan and seriously damage the plant. A party of fifty Boers, unopposed, carry off eighty horses and other goods at Aberdeen in Cape Colony.

22. A special body of police, in number about twenty, surrender to the Boers at Devonvale, fourteen miles north of Vryburg; the Boers take all the horses, saddles and rifles, and then release the men.

23. A train with Lord Kitchener and a number of troops going towards Middleburg is fired upon by the Boers; the British drive the Boers off.

28. Olive Schreiner and her husband are not permitted to leave Hanover District owing to the declaration of martial law.

30. De Wet crosses the Bloemfontein-Ladybrand line near Israel's Poort.

The Crisis in China.

Jan. 1. The foreign Ministers in Peking are notified formally of the acceptance by China of their conditions.

1. An agreement is signed between Russia and China for the civil administration of the province of Feng-tin, in Manchuria, by China, under Russian protection.

2. The foreign Ministers meet; they decide not to answer Chinese Government questions until the Joint Note is formally signed by Li Hung Chang and Prince Ching.

5. Li Hung Chang is still seriously ill, having suffered a relapse.

7. An Edict accepting the terms of the Note reaches the Ministers at Peking. The American Government propose that negotiations should be transferred from Peking to Europe or America.

8. The German troops continue reconnoitring in China and kill and wound many Chinese.

13. Prince Chun, the Emperor's youngest brother, visits the German Legation.

14. The Protocol is signed by China.

A breach is forced by the French railway engineers in the western wall (of the Chinese City) of Peking for the convenience of the railway.

15. The Russians begin handing over the Shan-hai-Kwan railway to the Germans.

A famine prevails throughout the greater part of the province of Shensi; a population of 5,000,000 is threatened with starvation.

General Frey arrives at Marseilles on his return from China.

16. Owing to orders received from Berlin a hitch arises regarding the transfer of the Shan-hai-Kwan railway.

22. The Foreign Ministers meet in Peking and agree on a reply to the Chinese Note.

The Russians finish handing over the Shan-hai-Kwan Railway to the Germans.

23. Admiral Alcock addresses a letter to Admiral Seymour complimenting of the despatch of a British gunboat to the Elliot and Blonde Islands, on the ground that these are Russian territory.

25. A meeting of the Foreign Ministers is postponed on receipt of the news of the Queen's death.

The Russians refuse to take any share in the fortifications of Ching-wan-tao.

Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang request the transfer of the Forbidden City to the Chinese, in order to prepare for the Emperor, but the Powers refuse.

27. Li Hung Chang and Prince Ching request the appointment of Shêng and Chang-fu to assist them in the negotiations. Count von Waldersee's plan for the evacuation of China by the foreign troops is submitted to the various governments.

SPEECHES.

Jan. 1. M. Szell, at Budapest, on the Hungarian nation.

2. Lord Roberts, at Southampton, on the campaign in South Africa.

9. Count von Bülow, at Berlin, on the development of Prussia and Germany.

10. Lord Brassey, in London, on the Australian Commonwealth.

11. M. Fallières, in Paris, on the good influence of the Senate on France.

14. Sir Henry Fowler, at Willenhall, on the British Empire.

16. Lord Rosebery, at Wolverhampton, on Trade.

17. Mr. Barton, at West Maitland (New South Wales) on the policy of the Federal Ministry Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the University there.

Mr. Lloyd-George, in Westminster, on the War in South Africa.

21. Comte de Mun, at Paris, on the benefit of Religious Orders to France.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau, at Paris, on the danger to France of the Religious Orders.

24. M. Waldeck-Rousseau, in the French Chamber, on the loss occasioned by the death of Queen Victoria.

27. Count von Bülow, at Berlin, on the protection of Agriculture in Germany.

OBITUARY.

Jan. 2. Mr. Ignatius Donnelly, 65.

M. Auguste Schenck (French animal-painter).

3. Mr. J. H. Leach, F.R.G.S., F.L.S., F.G.S. (Entomologist), 38.

4. Sir John Jaffray (journalist), 81.

5. The Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach.

Right Rev. Aloisius Lanzoni, 64.

6. Dr. Potain (Paris), 75.

Mr. P. D. Armour (Chicago), 68.

Lord Leconfield, 70.

Mr. G. A. Laws, 63.

7. Sir Edward Knox (Sydney, N.S.W.), 81.

Captain J. D. Bullock, 77.

Major-General H. G. Waterfield, C.B.

8. Mr. John Macmillan (Edinburgh).

Sir E. S. Symes, K.C.I.E. (at Rangoon, in Burma).

9. Mr. R. Christie (Bibliophile), 70.

Capt. Johnston, I.M.S., at Loralia, India.

10. Sir James R. Dickson, K.C.M.G. (Sydney N.S.W.).

Dr. A. H. Jacob (Editor and proprietor of the *Irish Medical Press and Circular*).

12. Right Rev. B. L. Key, Bishop of St. John's, Kaffraria, 62.

13. Lord Lionel Cecil, 42.

Dr. Creighton, Bishop of London, 57.

Mr. William Saunders (journalist), 80.

M. Hermite (mathematician), 78.

15. M. Arthur Desjardins (eminent authority on International Law), 65.

Baron Johann Faber (Nuremberg), 84.

16. Mr. H. W. Chisholm, 91.

Professor Arnold Boecklin (German artist), 73.

17. Sir Frank Smith (Canada), 78.

Mr. Mahader, G. Ranade, C.I.E. (Judge of the Bombay High Court).

M. Jules Barbier (librettist), 76.

Mr. F. W. H. Myers (Sec. Society of Psychical Research), 57.

Mr. Thomas Newbury (journalist), 90.

18. Dr. Sedgwick Saunders, 76.

19. The Duc de Broglie (in Paris), 80.

Rev. Prebendary E. J. Wrottesley, 86.

21. Dr. Danckmann (Director of Forestry for Prussia), 69.

M. Gramme (eminent Belgian electrician), 74.

22. The Queen, 82.

24. Rev. Prebendary Stephenson, 82.

25. Rev. Frank Lambert, 66.

26. Signor Verdi, 87.

27. Sir John MacLure, M.P., 65.

Mr. William Rowntree, 94.

Mr. Basil Woodd Smith, D.L., 69.

Madame Caro (novelist), 70.

General Gurko (at Iver, Russia), 73.

29. Rev. H. R. Haweis, 62.

M. Henri de Bornier, 75.



(London Stereoscopic Co.)

The late Rev. H. R. Haweis.



VICTORIA. IN MEMORIAM.

"Speak no more of her renown,
Lay your earthly fancies down,
God accept her, Christ receive her."

THE PASSING OF VICTORIA.

WE stand at the close of a great epoch which bears the name of the great Sovereign whose death has left her people in tears. Thousands of writers, millions of readers throughout the world, are discussing the characteristics of the Queen and her reign. It is obvious that no estimate could be so interesting as that of the Queen herself. In the nature of things, no other person in the realm was so well able to understand what she had tried to do, and why she had tried to do it.

"THE SOVEREIGN AND THE REIGN."

In "Studies of the Sovereign and the Reign," written when the enthusiasm of the Jubilee was at its flood, I made an attempt, the significance of which was somewhat overlooked at the time, to describe the part played by the Queen in the government of the realm, as much as possible from the standpoint of the Queen herself. I had in some respects exceptional opportunities for understanding the Queen's standpoint in relation to many of the great questions with which she had dealt during the later years, at least, of her reign. Writing with this aim, my study of the Sovereign and her reign was naturally much more appreciative than critical, for I endeavoured throughout to interpret what the Queen tried to do, and to explain the spirit in which she acted rather than to sum up the matter in the manner of Rhadamanthus. Hence the book has been severely censured by some austere critics as much too favourable an estimate of the part played by the Sovereign in the direction of the Councils of the Empire. I have even been accused of having assumed for the nonce the rôle of Court flatterer, and of having overplayed my part, with the characteristic zeal of the neophyte. These criticisms, however, even if they had more justification than I think they possess, count for nothing compared with the fact that my attempt to describe the aim and the methods of the policy of the Queen from the Queen's own point of view had the extreme good fortune to meet with the approval of the Queen herself. Since her Jubilee the Queen's eyesight had failed so much that she read few books; but those in which she was interested, and for which she had time after the despatch of the affairs of State, were read aloud to her. My "Studies of the Sovereign and the Reign" was the last book thus read to the Queen which attempted to describe the policy of her reign, and it was my proud privilege to be informed by a member of the royal family that her Majesty had been extremely pleased with the way in which I had succeeded in accomplishing a delicate and difficult task.

In view of the assurances which have been graciously communicated to me, I do not think I have gone too far in re-issuing the book; not, of course, as an authorised exposition of how the Queen regarded her own reign, but as an independent exposition of her principles and methods, and one which had the good fortune of meeting with her Majesty's approbation.

THE GUARDIAN ANGEL OF THE REALM.

The death of the Queen is too recent for any one to form an idea as to the results which will follow the creation of such a void in the established order. Now we have lost her, but how much we have lost in her will be better appreciated ten years hence than it is to-day. What the Queen was to the Empire which practi-

cally came into existence under her rule, is but imperfectly appreciated by those to whom her constant presence as guardian angel of the realm had come to be regarded almost as the genial influence of the spring showers or the summer sun. It is difficult, perhaps impossible, to speak on this theme at this moment without using language which borders upon hyperbole or exposes those who use it to a charge of exaggeration; but this, at least, may be said without objection being taken by the most censorious critic,—that the death of the Queen has introduced an element of uncertainty into a region in which, during the life-time of all of us, there has been no room for misgiving and misunderstanding. We are face to face with the unknown.

WHAT WE OWED TO HER.

Throughout the whole of the world-encircling realm which owned her sway, the Queen was the one fixed point about which every one felt secure. During the whole of her long reign, but more especially in the last thirty years, her subjects, however much they might differ upon all other questions, found in the person of the Sovereign a topic upon which they were at one. At first, no doubt, this was more negative than positive, a kind of apathetic acquiescence in the familiar lay figure which had provoked no controversy because it was not believed to have anything more to do with the direction of the ship of State than the figure-head which used to ornament our men-of-war in old time had to do with their movements. This acquiescence deepened gradually into a reverent affection, and afterwards into an enthusiastic devotion for a parallel to which we have to go back to the spacious times of great Elizabeth. The personality of the Queen, not merely as a figure-head, but as the permanent Prime Minister of the realm, the unsleeping guardian of its fortunes, may be said to have been first fully realised by her people in 1887; but the full culmination of this conception did not take place until ten years later, when, in the year of the great Jubilee, the English-speaking world proclaimed the sense of their indebtedness to the first woman of the race. But even to this day the majority of us are dimly aware of the debt which we owe to the Sovereign who, while loyally accepting all the limitations of constitutional monarchy in a democratic State, nevertheless made such use of the opportunities afforded by her high position as to make her throne a centre of empire not less potent than that of an absolute monarch. Its potency was all the greater because it was a power based upon influence, and not upon authority. How great that influence was, how constant, and with some notable exceptions, how beneficent, has never been adequately described.

THE SILENT FLY-WHEEL OF THE STATE.

What the consequences will be to Great Britain, and to the Greater Britain beyond the seas, of the disappearance of this silent fly-wheel of the Constitution, who can say? Amurath an Amurath succeeds, but although another occupies the throne which she has vacated, Victoria can have no successor. An Elizabeth or a Victoria is born but once in three hundred years. Even if other things had been equal, the Sovereign who was, as it were, born in the purple and crowned before she was out of her teens, had opportunities of becoming master of the difficult art of statesmanship, which are out of the reach of any

one whose hair is greying before his temples feel the weight of the golden circlet of a crown. Nor is it possible to ignore the difference that is due to the magic influence of sex. A king, by the mere fact of his manhood, lacks many of the most potent influences which bind a nation to a Queen. Of course if women, who form the majority of the inhabitants of the Empire, were represented in proportion to their numbers in those who do the administrative and legislative work of the Empire, the advantage would be on the other side; but as this is not the case, nor likely to be for many years to come, the advantage lies heavily on the side of a female Sovereign.

OUR FEMALE NESTOR.

Much of the influence and prestige of the Queen, however, depended neither upon her training nor her sex. It sprang rather from the consciousness of the industry with which she applied herself to the discharge of the duties of her high position. This was in its nature unique. The Queen at seventy was the female Nestor among the counsellors who surrounded her throne. She represented the principle of continuity; she was the depository of all the traditions, and, with her capacious and unfailing memory, the store-house of all the precedents which so often enabled the rulers to discover in the archives of the past the key necessary to turn the lock of the otherwise insoluble problems of the present. Nor can the personal equation be ignored in estimating the influence which the Queen was able to exert in dealing with the difficult and delicate problems of international politics. Nations are largely governed by the decisions of a handful of individuals. The fact that each member of this influential handful had personal knowledge and confidence in the British Sovereign tended to remove many difficulties, and reconcile many interests which otherwise might have clashed to the detriment of the peace of the world. The ties which bound the German Emperor and the Emperor of Russia to Queen Victoria, cannot in the nature of things be transferred intact to Edward VII.

AN EMPIRE BUILDER.

Only second to the loss which we shall experience in the disappearance from the international arena of the Sovereign, whose years and experience enabled her to command the confidence and respect of contemporary monarchs, is the loss which we have suffered in the removal of the one individual who excited feelings of personal affection throughout the Empire. The word Empire is really a misnomer when it is used as a description of the vast congeries of independent republics which owe allegiance to the Crown. Our self-governing Colonies are, to all intents and purposes of internal government, independent republics. There is not a self-governing colony in the Empire which is held by force. They are, almost without exception, organised upon American rather than upon British lines. None of them send representatives to either House of the Imperial Parliament. None of them pay any taxes for the carrying on of the government of the Empire. Not one has adopted the distinctive characteristics which differentiate the institutions of the mother-country from those of the United States of America. The observations made by Mr. Whitelaw Reid, when he was in London at the great Jubilee and was thrown in contact with the Premiers of the Colonies, was pregnant with political significance. The Colonial Premiers, he said, are much more American than British. Their political ideas all move upon the American rather than upon the British plane. The Established Church is an insular institution. No

colony has a Hereditary Second Chamber. If by some unlooked-for catastrophe, such as a great European war, the Colonial sentiment, say of Australia, were absolutely indifferent or opposed to the policy of the Home Government, the Australians would find little or no difficulty in transferring their political affiliation from London to Washington. They would, in many respects, find themselves much more in accord with the principles which are frankly recognised and logically carried out in the American Republic than with those which still prevail in the mother-country. One of the greatest centripetal forces which tend to keep the self-governing Colonies in the Imperial orbit has been the personal affection inspired by the character of the Queen. It is an open question how far this sentiment can be transferred to her successor. There is no doubt a great deal in use and wont, and the Crown is still the Crown, no matter whose brow it encircles. The traditions of the mother-land cling to the throne, irrespective of the character of its occupant; but the personal ties of affection and sympathy which knit into one great whole the heterogeneous conglomeration of our Colonies must of necessity be weakened by the loss which we have sustained.

HER INTERNATIONAL VALUE.

Our loss has been irreparable, and the consequences are incalculable. We have uncertainty in place of certainty. We have on the throne a man instead of a woman, and a man who, with the best will in the world, cannot possibly command the chivalrous devotion and affectionate reverence which were commanded by the Queen. Thunder-clouds lower darkly on the foreign horizon, and the one person who had acted as a lightning-conductor has been removed, and at the same time the most potent of the influences which helped to unify the English-speaking race within the Empire has disappeared.

HER SOCIAL INFLUENCE.

I have said nothing concerning the effect which the change in the Sovereign may produce in society, or what result may accrue from the disappearance from the supreme position of a woman who for more than sixty years has been justly regarded as an exemplar of the domestic virtues. Upon that theme so much has been written, that it is unnecessary to dwell upon it here. In this book I have sought rather to describe the Queen as a Sovereign and to indicate the influence which she has exerted on the Councils of the Empire, than to dwell upon her virtues as a wife and a mother. Suffice it to say that in this region her loss is likely to be felt quite as much as in those which relate more directly to the governance of the realm.

THE CROWNED PEACEMAKER.

It would be an unpardonable omission to shrink from reverting to the war which darkened her closing years, and brought her grey hairs in sorrow to the grave. Those who read the story of how the Queen interposed in the interest of peace in 1861, and again in 1863, will share a feeling of regret that the same beneficent influence was not employed to avert the great catastrophe which bids fair to wreck our Empire in South Africa. Those who have been among the most enthusiastic eulogists of the part played by the Queen as Sovereign, were most sorely disappointed that in a controversy in which her influence might have been used so easily, and in which it must have been so potent, it was not exerted—a regret which is intensified a thousand-fold by the fact that her failure in this instance cost her her life.

HER INTEREST IN THE WAR.

During the war, the interest of the Queen was concentrated upon the welfare of the soldiers. She watched over the army, and followed the movements of the troops with a passionate preoccupation which excluded all other interests. The men who were fighting and dying in Natal and Cape Colony were to her, more than to anyone else, the soldiers of the Queen. She took an immense personal interest in all the details of the war. It may be imagined how terribly she felt the disasters which made the Black Week in December memorable in the annals of the kingdom. But although the blow fell with crushing effect, she rallied superbly to the call upon her faculties. Not one word of repining, complaint, or reproach was heard from the royal lips, and she threw herself with energy and ability into the task of rousing the enthusiasm of her people. Her advisers found her quick to understand all their differences, and a ready help in time of need. Everything that the Mother-Queen could do to evoke the enthusiasm of the nation, and to rally the somewhat heterogeneous elements upon which we have to rely for our defence in time of danger, was done without stint. Men marvelled as they saw the Queen travelling hither and thither, to-day at Netley, the next day driving through the streets of London, welcoming the returning veterans, cheering departing reinforcements, and repeating, in short, the part played by Queen Elizabeth on the eve of the Armada. In the midst of this crowded and excited time the Queen astonished and delighted her Ministers by the sudden declaration of her resolve to visit Ireland, and show her appreciation of the gallantry of her Irish regiments. When she arrived in Dublin she deepened the good sense of sympathy and appreciation excited by her proposed visit. The brief visit to Dublin was one of the first occasions in which the present generation of the Irish have had an opportunity of realising how very little difference there was between them and their brothers across the Channel.

ITS PENALTY.

But for all these things a terrible penalty was paid. The Queen had borne with astonishing endurance the burden of her sixty years' reign; but that had left her with a very small capital of vitality on which to draw. Carefully husbanded, it might have lasted for several years; but it was drawn upon with a lavish hand, without thought of consequences. But at a time when many of the bravest men were spending their lives for the defence of the Empire in South Africa, it was not a period when the Sovereign could appear to stint her efforts on behalf of the fate of her realm. For the first six months of last year she squandered with magnificent though ruinous liberality the resources of vital energy, and we now see the result.

HOPE DEFERRED.

After her return from Ireland the Queen hoped that every month would see the end of the war. Her expectations might have been realised if Lord Roberts had abided by his earlier proclamations. But masked by pharisaical professions of humanity, a policy of devastation and vengeance was substituted for the policy of conciliation, by which the Boers might have been disarmed. The Queen suffered a long agony of suspense of her hopes, until in December she witnessed the outbreak of a new and more dangerous war at the very time when she had confidently been expecting the glad news of peace. This disappointment, and the anguish which even a successful war brings in its train, and finally the death of the Prince Christian Victor, who died of enteric fever at Pretoria, came with fatal effect.

HOW THE END CAME.

The sword which had slain so many of her subjects, now pierced her own breast, and for the first time during the whole of this trying year the Queen's nervous system broke down, and she gave way to long fits of weeping. Her passionate grief over the death of her grandson was, in fact, renewed whenever details came from South Africa. After a time she resumed her old position, but it was evident to those who came in contact with her that she was no longer her former self. Her mind brooded over the death of the boy, and in the midst of political conversation she would suddenly revert to the topic upon which her mind was constantly dwelling. She never quite regained her strength. For a time expectations seemed as if they were destined to be disappointed; but her medical advisers had noticed the signs which heralded the break-up of that constitution which had hitherto been unaffected by all the wearing anxieties of State. She could not sleep; her digestion was impaired; she lost her appetite, and began rapidly to lose flesh. But still those around her hoped that she could rally sufficiently to get over her mood of depression. One of the suggestions which occupied her mind in these last few days was the suggestion, put forward from an influential source, to endeavour to bring the war in South Africa to a close. It was said of Queen Mary that when she died the word Calais would be found written upon her heart; so it may be said that on the heart of Queen Victoria the words South Africa would be written.

Her death was very sudden. It was on Friday afternoon, the 18th January, that the first announcement appeared in the papers concerning her serious illness, in the midst of the enthusiasm excited by the celebration of the Prussian monarchy by her grandson the Emperor in Berlin. Four days after the issue of the first bulletin she lay dead.





Photograph by]

KING EDWARD VII.

[W. and D. Downey.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

KING EDWARD VII.

I survive,
To mock the expectation of the world ;
To frustrate prophecies, and to raze out
Rotten opinion, who hath writ me down
After my seeming. The tide of blood in me
Hath proudly flowed in vanity till now,
Now doth it turn.

Presume not that I am the thing I was,
For heaven doth know so shall the world perceive,
That I have turned away my former self,
So will I those that kept me company.

HENRY IV., Act 5.

"PRINCE HAL is dead, and no mistake!" was the exclamation which burst from the lips of one who knew the Prince of Wales well, after the King made his first public appearance at St. James's Palace on the day after his mother's death.

"It was amazing," said a member of the Privy Council, who was present on that occasion, "the change which we all noticed in the King. The Prince whom we knew so well seemed to have disappeared. In his place there stood a new being, between whom and ourselves there had suddenly sprung up an invisible but potent barrier. There was a dignity which we had never seen before, and we felt ourselves in the presence of a King."

The speaker was not a nobleman given to hysterics, and the impression made upon him was very deep. With his accession to the throne, Albert Edward seemed to have disappeared. In his place there stood Edward VII., not weighed down but rather inspired and lifted up by a consciousness of his sovereignty.

I.—FROM PRINCE TO KING.

The unthinking may deride the possibility of such a sudden transformation, and may ridicule the idea that an event so natural and inevitable as the death of an old lady could have changed the outward appearance and infused a new spirit into the body of her son. But those who remember the immense tradition which surrounds and to some extent glorifies the English throne, will see nothing improbable or unnatural in the effect which this event produced upon the latest of our Sovereigns. Shakespeare in a famous scene has described a more miraculous transformation, which was effected when the death of Henry IV. made Madcap Hal one of the soberest and most resolute of English monarchs. The consciousness of his inheritance, the subtle but potent influence of his monarchical succession, compared with which the influence of Apostolical succession upon the clergy is but a trifle light as air, would suffice to explain the change. Twenty-four hours before, the Prince had been a cipher in the State. He was Heir-Apparent, no doubt, but he was outside the machine, a Master of Ceremonies, a leader of Society. The consecrating touch of supreme responsibility had never been laid upon his head. When the Queen breathed her last, the demise of the Crown—to quote the old phrase—made him actual Sovereign of the world-wide Empire of Britain. He stepped in one moment from the outer court of the tabernacle to the very arcanum of the Constitution. To others it may seem a mere figure of speech to speak of the Army

I have a horror of gambling, and should always do my utmost to discourage others who have an inclination for it, as I consider that gambling, like intemperance, is one of the greatest curses which the country could be afflicted with.—*Letter from the Prince to the late Archbishop Benson, August 13, 1891.*

and the Navy as becoming his Army and his Navy ; but to the Prince it is a very real thing.

THE STEADYING INFLUENCE OF RESPONSIBILITY.

It was impossible for the son of Victoria not to take his sovereignty seriously. It is the fashion, or rather it was the fashion in some quarters, to treat the position of the Sovereign in a constitutional State as being little more than that of a mere figurehead of the civil State. The Queen, however, never for a moment entertained such a conception of her royal duties ; and her successor, from the very fact that he had been so long jealously excluded from all share in the discharge of the duties of the Crown, might naturally regard them even more seriously than the reigning sovereign. Distance lends enchantment to the view ; and it is no paradox to say that during all the sixty years of his life the Prince has had nothing but a very distant view of the actual exercise of sovereign power. Wisely or unwisely, Queen Victoria was of an excessively jealous disposition in all that related to the Crown. So far from making the Prince an under-study and preparing him to take her place whenever she might be invalided or indisposed, she rigorously restricted him to the performance of ceremonial functions. He was never her confidential adviser on affairs of State. His one duty, from a political point of view, in the eyes of his august mother, was to efface himself, to abstain religiously from the expression of any opinion upon public affairs. The Prince was not merely a loyal subject of the Queen ; he was brought up to honour and obey his mother, and his filial affection was never devoid of a certain element of fear. But on that day when he was proclaimed King, he suddenly found himself invested in a single moment with all the vague mysteries, undefined and undefinable, of the attributes of sovereignty, from which he had all his life been so rigorously shut out. It is not much wonder that the effect of so instantaneous a change made itself visible even to every observer.

KING AT LAST.

He looked a King, yes, every inch a King ; and to-day his subjects are looking forward with expectant hope to see him display it on the great field on which he has a right to pre-eminent domain. Many of the associates of the Prince of Wales will laugh to scorn the idea that their old companion of the former days should be capable of blossoming out in one year into a serious Sovereign. Those who writ him down after his seeming, questioned whether he were capable of the



[Photo by Lafayette, Dublin.]

HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

high mission of playing the great rôle in the governance of his realm which had been so long filled by his mother. Those, however, who enjoyed his intimacy maintained that there is nothing that he would like better than to essay his powers in this new field. He had cast wistful and envious eyes at the opportunities enjoyed by others, who long before they attained their sixtieth year were vested with all the panoply of sovereignty. Many years ago the Prince commented somewhat plaintively upon the difference between him and his nephew, the Kaiser. "Look at my nephew," he said. "He is but a youth; he is the centre of everything, he orders everything, directs everything, is everything; whereas I am not allowed to do anything at all."

THE EXAMPLE OF THE KAISER.

Some have even gone further than this, and maintained that he has even cherished the ambition of being as influential in the British Empire as the Kaiser is in Germany. Ten years ago a writer in *Lippincott's Magazine*, of the name of Frank A. Burr, made a statement as to the Prince's view of the rôle of monarch in the British constitution, which will be read to-day with some misgivings in many quarters. Mr. Burr declared that the Prince and the German Emperor saw eye to eye upon this question, and added the prediction that "when the time comes for Albert Edward to assume the reins of Government, he will hold them with even a firmer hand than does his mother. While it would be impossible for him to dominate England as the Emperor does Germany, on account of the different conditions of the two nations, still he would impart a new vigour to government such as Great Britain has not known for many years." In Mr. Burr's opinion such a change would not be unwelcome to his subjects. He adds that Mr. Chauncey Depew was of opinion that the Prince of Wales was one of the strongest men he had ever met, one so full of practical resources that he had a right to be regarded as a somewhat remarkable man.

Most Englishmen will, however, be disposed to agree with Mr. Justin McCarthy, when he said :—

Whatever may happen in Germany, it is certain that we could not have the King of England uprearing his crest in this ostentatiously heroic fashion. The Prince of Wales has shown, of late years at all events, that he thoroughly understands the nature, the duties, and the limitations of his functions as heir to the throne. He will, I have no doubt, show, when he comes to the throne, that he understands his part in that more responsible position just as well.

But admitting that Mr. McCarthy is right, no one can follow the course of recent events or have any acquaintance with the inner history of the Court, without recognising that our Constitution affords ample field and scope enough to satisfy the most exalted ambition which Edward VII. is likely to entertain.

THE KING'S OWN IDEA OF KINGSHIP.

As to the King's own ideas upon the proper rôle of a constitutional sovereign, we are not left in the dark. Four years ago I published my "Studies of the Sovereign and the Reign," in which I set forth what in some Radical quarters was regarded as a very extreme doctrine as to the active influence continuously exerted by the Sovereign in the direction of the policy of the Empire. I had the honour to receive an intimation from the Prince that he regarded my exposition as far the most accurate statement of the actual workings of the modern monarchy in a democratic State which he had ever read. This entirely coincides with the

tenor of his conversation with Gambetta in 1878, when Gambetta met the Prince in Paris, and lunched with him at the Hotel Bristol.

HIS CONVERSATION WITH M. GAMBETTA.

In the course of the conversation the Prince let fall a remark which is well worth recalling to-day. Speaking about the monarchy, especially in its relation to the inner history of the foreign policy of the Queen's reign, he told Gambetta that he would do well to read Baron Stockmar's *Memoirs*, which Gambetta had never seen. The Prince promised to send Gambetta a copy of the book, which he did shortly afterwards.

We may take it, therefore, that Edward VII. accepts a theory of the duties and responsibilities of the Crown which was expounded by Stockmar, and which I described in actual working in the history of the late reign.

It is interesting to recall the impression which the King left upon the great Republican statesman. "The Prince," said Gambetta, "shows a decided taste for foreign politics. He knows a great deal about them, but I should say that a life free from strain of every sort cannot be a favourable condition for their study. He is well informed and shrewd, but he has not a keen or a subtle mind, and I imagine that he would be no match for sharp Americans or for wily Russians."

In discussing the Prime Ministers of the Queen, the Prince gave the highest place to Sir Robert Peel, which somewhat surprised Gambetta, who had never appreciated the statesman who abolished the Corn Laws, regarding him as a minor light compared with Cobden. The Prince recommended him to read Sir Robert Peel's speeches. He took the advice of the Prince, but was not impressed. He thought Peel's speeches lacked the *mouvement oratoire*, and could not for a moment be compared with the exquisite spoken essays of Lord Salisbury, or the strong, flowing, though too copious, oratory of Mr. Gladstone. The Prince spoke with strong appreciation of the high personal character of all his mother's Prime Ministers, and from this encomium he did not exempt, somewhat to Gambetta's surprise, Lord Beaconsfield. He praised Gladstone also, but without enthusiasm, which was not surprising, considering that the meeting took place in 1878, at the moment when Lord Beaconsfield's star was in the ascendant, and Mr. Gladstone was under a cloud at Court owing to the vehemence of his anti-Turkish enthusiasm. Of Lord Salisbury, who had not yet been Prime Minister, the Prince spoke with much appreciation. He said he was a highly accomplished and very clever man, whose speeches, from a literary point of view, were much superior to those of Mr. Gladstone. "Salisbury," said the Prince, "never forgot that he was the descendant of Cecil, the great minister of Queen Elizabeth, and studied his methods." The Queen liked him because he was not Utopian, he had no objection to Republicanism as an abstract principle, but he clung to the ancient constitution of Great Britain, believing that nothing so good could be obtained if it were cast away.

THE CROWN IN THE CONSTITUTION.

"In my judgment," said Mr. Balfour, in moving the vote of condolence in the House of Commons, "the importance of the Crown in our Constitution is not a diminishing but an increasing factor. It is increasing and must increase." Mr. Balfour may be right, but even if the influence of the Crown on the Constitution does not increase, and merely remains at the high-water mark to which it was advanced by the Queen, it is high time we

recognised the immense importance of the monarch in the councils of the Empire. The Sovereign has been described as the Permanent Under-Secretary of the Prime Minister, but I prefer my own definition, which is that the Queen made herself the Permanent Editor of the Realm. While she never dictated, she influenced, and although she never arrogated to herself a prerogative of command, she exercised constantly the far more subtle and influential power of expostulation and argument. It is, of course, impossible for Edward VII. to succeed to the immense inheritance of experience and personal prestige which made the Queen, according to the testimony of all her Ministers, so potent in Foreign and Imperial affairs.

THE TESTIMONY OF MINISTERS.

Lord Salisbury said :—"She showed a wonderful power of maintaining a steady and persistent influence on the action of her Ministers, and in the course of legislation and reform, which no one could mistake. She always maintained a regular supervision over public affairs, giving to her Ministers her frank advice, and warning them of danger when she saw there was danger ahead. No Minister in her long reign ever disregarded her advice, or pressed her to disregard it without afterwards feeling that he had incurred a dangerous responsibility." Lord Kimberley, speaking as representative of the Liberal Cabinet, quoted a saying of Lord Clarendon, when they were discussing some measure of public policy. "Let us have the Queen's opinion. The Queen's opinion is always worth hearing." Lord Kimberley added that on one occasion on which he had urged his own views strongly upon the Queen, she ultimately gave way, warning him at the same time that the time would come when he would regret his attitude. "I well remember," said Lord Kimberley, "afterwards when I met her I frankly and properly owned, 'I am bound to admit your judgment was sounder than mine.'"

THE SECRET OF THE QUEEN'S ASCENDENCY.

In those cases, however, it was the extraordinary and profound knowledge which she possessed of public affairs, the depth of her knowledge, and the clearness of her judgment, which gave her that remarkable ascendancy which she wielded for so many years. These qualities are not inherent in every occupant of the throne. The Prince may inherit the Crown and grasp the sceptre of his mother, but her wisdom, her memory, her intuitive insight, are qualities that cannot be transmitted from mother to son. Nevertheless, the fact that she had those qualities, and exercised them with such unexampled success, gives to her successor a vantage-ground which only unexpected ineptitude or a headstrong obstinacy could ever prevent him from using. That he will endeavour to take advantage of his high position, and discharge his duties according to his lights may be taken for granted.

THE ADVANTAGES OF OUR MONARCHY.

Whatever Republicans may think of the abstract superiority of their form of government, no one can deny the enormous advantage of having the national unity and our imperial responsibilities embodied in a person who has been carefully trained for that position from the cradle, and who in attaining it has not been compelled to make intense political enemies of one half of the nation. To have created a centre of equilibrium in the midst of all the forces which surge and sway hither and thither in the turmoil and strain of modern life, to have made this central coign a source of all information and a symbol of all dominion, to have secured it at once from the strife of tongues and the conflicts of parties, without

at the same time endangering the liberties of the subject or the supremacy of law—this, indeed, has been one of the most signal achievements of the English-speaking race.

II.—A SANDRINGHAMISED COURT.

What kind of a king will he be, this Edward VII., who was last month proclaimed King of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of Hindustan? The man he was we all know; the King he will be who can say? And yet we are not without some information as to how he will act now that he has been raised to the throne; for while in London at Marlborough House, at Windsor, at Osborne, at Balmoral, he has only been the Prince, there was one place in the world in which he reigned as undisputed King. In all other parts of the Empire he was only Heir Apparent, but Sandringham, in the county of Norfolk, was a kind of little kingdom in which he has for many years exercised almost all the royal prerogatives. On Sandringham the shadow of the Victorian throne never fell. In Norfolk, his will there was none to dispute. Elsewhere the Prince was trammelled by endless limitations, and cabined, cribbed and confined by innumerable restrictions upon his freedom of action. At Sandringham he was a law unto himself. There he held a kind of Royal Court, and lived and moved among devoted subjects to whom his slightest wish was law. Of course it would be somewhat precipitate to argue that the Prince will transfer to Buckingham Palace and Windsor the manners and customs of his Norfolk country seat; but we may fairly argue that the distinctive characteristics which displayed themselves at Sandringham will make themselves visible when the Lord of Sandringham is elevated to a higher sphere. This is indeed a thing of good augury, for if the past of Sandringham enables us to interpret the future of Buckingham Palace, then the omens are favourable, for at Sandringham the Prince realised, to an extent hitherto almost incredible, the conception of a democratic prince. Whether the democratic Prince of Sandringham will be a democratic monarch, no one can say; he may change in that as in other things. But the instinct of the man would tell in that direction. His life at Sandringham has been described *ad nauseam* by a thousand pens, mostly wielded by men who had every motive, professional and personal, for painting everything *coulour de rose*.

AN UNIMPEACHABLE WITNESS.

As their narrative must be discounted, I prefer to quote the description of a former tenant on the Sandringham Estate, who believed that she had the strongest personal and financial reasons for being aggrieved with the Prince. The writer of the little book "Eighteen Years on the Sandringham Estate" farmed several hundred acres of land in the immediate proximity of the Royal residence. She had differences with her landlord, or rather with his agent, on various questions in which that of game figured rather conspicuously; but she ultimately gave up her holding. Instead of being compensated for the capital she had sunk in her farm, she was, according to her own account, a loser by several thousands of pounds—a fact which apparently impelled her to write the little book as a kind of getting even with the Prince. An aggrieved tenant who considers that her landlord has caused her to lose several thousand pounds, it must be admitted, is not a witness likely to be prejudiced in favour of that landlord, and anything that she may say to his credit may be regarded as matter beyond dispute. Hence the importance of the following extracts, which bring into

clear relief three prominent characteristics of the Prince, one of which every one knew, the second of which was very generally known, while the third was by no means matter of common knowledge.

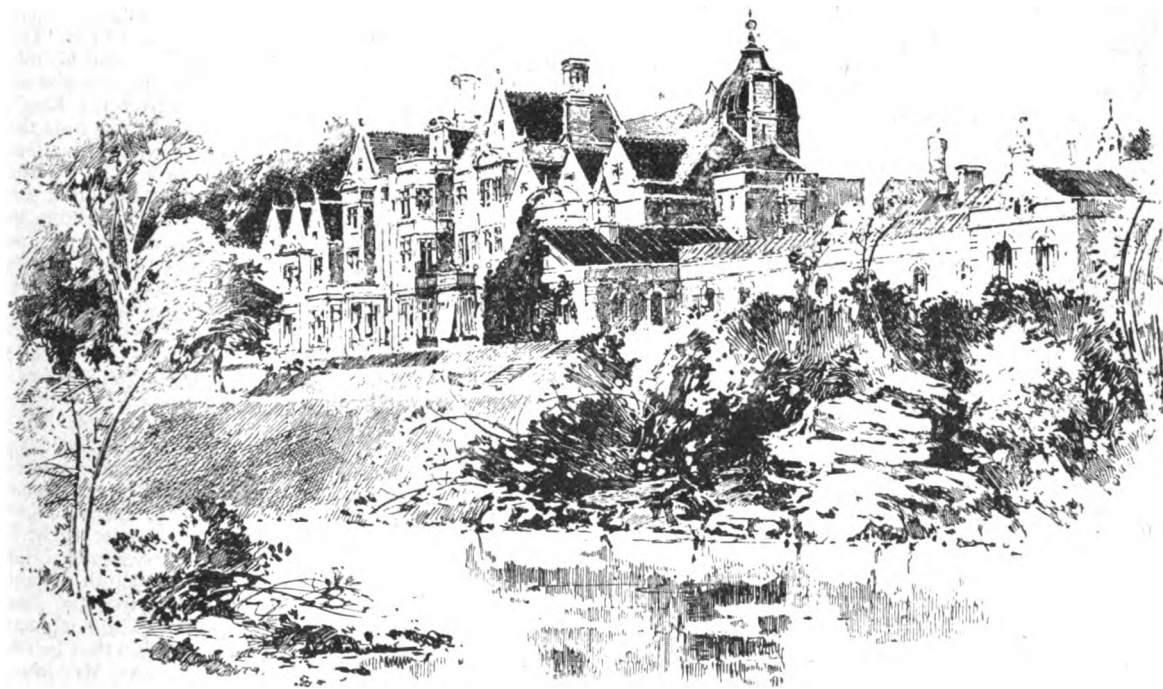
HIS PASSION FOR PLEASING.

My first extract relates to what Mr. Smalley once described as the Prince's pleasure in being pleasant, and the pains which he will take to please other people. That is itself a good quality for any man to have, and an admirable disposition on the part of a Sovereign. Mrs. Cresswell says :—

Whenever I went (to Sandringham) I never failed to spend a pleasant evening, and received more courtesy from my illustrious host and hostess than from any house I ever was in. The Prince is noted for his powers of entertainment and exertion to make everyone enjoy themselves. When a "house-party" is expected

offended the exclusive ideas of the county families of Norfolk by the generous range of his hospitality. On this point Mrs. Cresswell says :—

Being wounded in the tenderest point, the squires attempted a slight rebellion. They considered, and with some reason, that the Sandringham County Balls should be kept exclusively for their own class or perhaps to a few outsiders, duly introduced and patronised by themselves. In former days they were fairly "select," but of late years had been turned into an *omnium gatherum*; had degenerated into a crush, for almost any one can get an invitation, so the glory and honour has departed. They began to make excuse and stay away, in some instances glad to escape the expense of new dresses—a serious consideration in times of agricultural depression and reduced rentals. H.R.H. very speedily noticed the omission, read the Riot Act, and brought them to their bearings, and they had to go with as good a grace as could be assumed, relieving



Sandringham.

he superintends the arrangements and remembers their particular tastes and pursuits. A gouty squire who once grumbled at having to go, was completely mollified at finding a room prepared for him on the ground floor, the Prince thinking he would prefer it. The effect of a visit to Sandringham upon a certain order of Radicals, who are treated with the greatest deference, is perfectly astounding. It acts as a patent conjuring machine—a Republican stuffed in at one end, a Courtier squeezed out at the other.

This, it may be said, is matter of universal knowledge. Everyone knows that the Prince has a kindly disposition, and that he likes to make people feel at ease. An American who had been presented to the Prince of Wales at Homburg once told me that he must be a good fellow, because he had talked to him "just like any common gentleman."

HIS CONTEMPT FOR SOCIAL "SIDE."

But the second characteristic on which I quote Mrs. Cresswell's testimony is not quite so well known—namely, the extent to which the Prince went at Sandringham, and

their minds of a few mutterings and wonderments at the Royalties "making themselves so common, and that the line should be drawn somewhere."

The Sandringham festivities were so arranged that all classes could share in them; and what with county farmers' handservants' balls, labourers' dinners, visits to country houses, meets of the hounds, and other sociabilities, everybody from far and near had the opportunity of making acquaintance with their Royal Highnesses.

"Bustle about," said Lord Beaconsfield to a young man who asked his opinion upon the best way of getting on in life. "Bustle about, get hold of the press, and shake hands with everybody" might have been the advice of that astute connoisseur of human nature to the Heir to the Throne, in whose case policy and pleasure are happily combined, he so thoroughly enjoys going everywhere and seeing everybody and everything, looking round their houses, and enquiring how they live and what they do. Headaches and nerves must be an unknown quantity to him. He loves a mob, a noise, and a crowd, is always on the stir about something, and would find repose and quiet the most grievous infliction. I believe all England would be invited to Sandring-

ham, if they could be crammed in, and every one from the highest to the lowest treated with hospitality and made to feel welcome and at home.

Unbounded popularity is the result of this accessibility. Everything must be condoned and forgiven in a Prince, who is all jollity and affability to all sorts and conditions of men, and Norfolk stands first and foremost in fealty and obedience. It is his very private and particular kingdom. However much his power may be curtailed elsewhere, there his word is law and his rule absolute; he is allowed to meddle and manage exactly as he pleases. If he held up a field mawkin (scarecrow) to be worshipped, the inhabitants would fall down before it, whilst any individual who had unfortunately incurred the Royal displeasure would be boycotted and hounded to the death. To my mind this has rather spoiled the dear old county, and I think a certain amount of independence would be preferable. I look forward, not without misgiving, to the time when, if our ubiquitous Prince continues to fly about the country in all directions, opening parks and public buildings, dining with "Savages" and newspaper staffs, mixing in every kind of society and making up between times to the "working man," the infection will spread until we are transformed into a nation of courtiers, a consummation the reverse of desirable for many reasons.

HIS PHYSICAL ENERGY.

The third point upon which her evidence is most valuable relates to a faculty which the King is not usually credited with possessing. I refer to that of sheer physical energy. An impression prevails that the King who has attained his sixtieth year has more or less burnt up his vital energy, in a rapid life of forty years. He never was a man keenly devoted to exhausting physical exercise. No one has ever pictured him as an athlete, although he has gone deer-stalking. He has been more of a sedentary disposition. Hence the impression has gained ground that he is somewhat—if not exactly languid, yet—of a tepid temperament. In other words, the impression is general that his initial stock of energy has been so heavily drawn upon that there is not much left. This, to a certain extent, is true. He has not got the demonic force of Mr. Gladstone or of the German Emperor. But those who know him best maintain that he has a far greater store of physical vitality than is generally believed. "You are quite wrong," said a friend to me the other day, "in thinking that he has no energy. He has plenty of energy. You wait and see if he does not exert it."

The following quotation bears on this point. Mrs. Cresswell, speaking of the servants' parties at the Hall, says:—

The house party, equeries, ladies-in-waiting, and all invited from the neighbourhood, were ordered to join in, no shirking or sitting out allowed, and when the sides had been made up, the Prince and Princess set off with their partners, round and round, down the middle and up again, and so on to the end, the Prince the jolliest of the jolly and the life of the party, as he is wherever he goes. I never saw such amazing vitality. His own Master of the Ceremonies, signalling and sending messages to the band, arranging every dance, and when to begin and when to leave off, noticing the smallest mistake in the figures, and putting the people in their places. In the "Triumph," which is such an exhausting dance, he looked as if he could have gone on all night and into the middle of next week without stopping, and I really believe he could. He is an antidote to every text and sermon that ever was preached upon the pleasures of the world palling upon the wearied spirit. They never pall upon him, and year after year he comes up "to time" with renewed capacity for revelry and junketings. Almost before one dance was ended the Prince started another, and suddenly the Scotch Pipers would screech out and the Prince would fold his arms and fling himself into a Highland fling, and so on fast and furious until far into the small hours of the morning.

This book was written twenty years ago, and it is hardly fair to expect a man of sixty to be the man that he was at forty; but the King is much better preserved than his subjects generally believe, and in the picture of the Prince in the Sandringham ballroom, we may see an image of the King that is to be. What the Prince was in the midst of his guests, so the King would like to be in the midst of his Court. A governing, directing mind, with an eye that sees everything, with a tact which foresees everything, the whole man thoroughly alert, instinct with kindly feeling, and anxious above all things to avoid any *contretemps*, and to make things go well—that is the King that Edward VII. will be if the promises of his reign at Sandringham are fulfilled.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE COURT.

That is all very well, some will say. He may be a very good King of a Court; but that is very different from being Supreme Lord of the British Empire, to say nothing of the Transvaal. But let us go one step at a time. The Court is nearer to the King than the Empire, and his rule in the Court is more absolute than in the administration of Imperial affairs. It is in the Court that the King's personal influence may be most directly felt, and from the Court that influence is diffused throughout all the various strata of society, down to the very lowest. Those who remember how even costermonger girls emulated the Alexandra limp when our present Queen suffered from an illness which temporarily crippled her, will not question the far pervading influence of the circle which centres round the King. The influence of the Queen on the Court in the early years of her reign was admittedly immense; and many are the lugubrious forebodings as to the effect of the change of Sovereign. Ever since her widowhood the Queen has been more or less in retreat. She was an august figure, but a kind of veiled Prophet of Khorassan, formidable and feared, but not the living and restraining influence which she was in her early days. There has been practically no Court for years. A levée or a drawing-room does not constitute a Court. It is not so much a new Court as a resurrected Court which we have to anticipate, and the influence of that Court is not likely to be the same as that of the early Victorian era. If we may judge from the example of Sandringham, the resurrected Court will be much more free and easy than that over which the Queen presided. The King may have become a new man, but it is improbable that he has entirely lost his liking for being amused. As Mr. Justin McCarthy says:—

I have no doubt that many of the indiscretions of his younger and wilder days came from his delight in the companionship of those who amused him and helped him to make life pass pleasantly for him. Therefore he surrounded himself with artists and actors and singers and the tellers of good stories and the makers of good jokes, and he delights in the theatres, is made glad some by the burlesque, scorns not the ballet, has no conscientious objection to short skirts.

The same instinct will probably lead him to welcome to his Court many persons who would not have been received by the Queen. Those who think that Queen Alexandra will put any serious check upon this tendency will find little to justify them in the Sandringham precedent. The Princess received at Sandringham all those whom the Prince cared to invite, nor does she seem to have placed any restrictions even upon the most objectionable incursion of wealthy nobodies who descended upon Sandringham at the time of the annual horse sales, and paid for the hospitality by liberal purchases of the Prince's blood stock. Of course this complaisance may have been compelled by the exigencies of finance. Needs

must when the devil drives, as the old proverb says ; and it is not well to look a gift horse in the mouth, to say nothing of purchasers of horses who bring lavish gifts in the shape of fancy prices for yearlings. At the same time, it is hard to feel that there may not be some truth when Mrs. Cresswell says :—

Without wishing the Princess of Wales to become strong-minded or lose her unique identity, an occasional stand against some of the most notorious characters, instead of ignoring, condoning, and receiving all alike, might be desirable in the interest of morality ; and though the Princess suits the nation so well the Duchess of Edinburgh would perhaps make a better leader of society. That *très grande dame*, with her Romanoff temper and determination, would soon make a clean sweep within the

business, and had definitely turned over a new leaf. Without indulging in any expectations of so drastic a measure as the banishment of the Prince's smart set beyond the ten-mile radius of the Royal person, there is reason to hope that the Prince will replace them gradually by more serious persons, who have a real interest in the affairs of the empire, and in the improvement of the condition of the people.

A DEMOCRATIC COURT.

Is it possible, I wonder, for us ever to see a really democratic King holding court in the midst of a democratic people ? At present our monarch has always been the Sovereign of the well-to-do. So far as social



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H.R.H. the Duke of Cornwall and York.



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[Russell and Sons.

H.R.H. the Duchess of Cornwall and York.

precincts of the Court, which, as the Court reigns supreme in all social matters, might lead to better things.

FALSTAFF, PISTOL AND CO.

The money necessity, however, no longer exists. The King has a Civil List adequate to the discharge of the duties of his high position, and the Jew money-lender or vulgar plutocrat will no longer have a *raison d'être* for remaining in the Royal presence. There are some who hope that the Prince will address his former boon companions who have betted with him on the turf, or shared with him the fascination of "bridge," as Henry V. addressed Sir John Falstaff and his friends. He provided them with a maintenance, but forbade them to come within ten miles of his presence. The edict would be rather mournful reading for some persons, but if it were published in the *Gazette* the majority of the subjects who read it would rejoice to know that the Prince meant

intercourse is concerned, the Court exists for the upper ten thousand. The forty millions are left outside. This may be desirable from the point of view both of the blue-blooded Patrician and the austere Republican. The former objects to see royalty making itself cheap. The latter objects to the corruption of the masses of the people by extending to them the blandishments of a Court. But the King might do worse for his throne and for his realm than eagerly to seize every opportunity of making the picked leaders of the working-class, the representatives of the toiling multitude, whose labour is the basis of the social pyramid, feel that they were as welcome guests in the palace as any peer or potentate in the land.

THE FATHER OF HIS PEOPLE.

Who can estimate how much might be done by well-considered action in this direction ? What an incentive to individual exertions, what a rich and rose-red ray of



The King as he was in 1842.

romance would be shed into many a dingy workshop if it came to be the rule that any handicraftsman, eminent among his fellows for skill, any humble inventor who had improved the tools which are the weapons of civilisation, or any man of the humble artists, engineers, or artificers upon whose deftness of hand and sureness of touch depend the stability of our industrial pre-eminence, would be sought out and invited to the presence of the King, not at formal levees of courtly popinjays, but in those familiar assemblies in which the opportunity was afforded without ostentation, pomp, or expenditure, to come into personal contact with the sovereign, and to feel the keen and kindly interest with which they were regarded by the sovereign who was the father of his people! It is all nonsense saying that it would bore the King to meet a dozen working men, each king of his own craft. It would be indeed a welcome change from the humdrum monotony of London society.

"THE FOUNT" OF HONOUR FOR ALL.

But the same principle is capable of endless development. All those who distinguish themselves by special merit in any department—the sailor who risks his life to save the drowning comrade, the engine-driver who by his magnificent courage snatches a whole train from imminent destruction, the nurse who glorifies her divine calling by some signal instance of heroism and self-sacrifice—all distinguished types of human service, all eminent examples of human heroism, especially in humble life, might be sought out and welcomed. To be received at Court, instead of being

regarded as a mere item in the routine of the plutocrat or the peer, would come to be the recognised guerdon of merit, the stamp affixed by Royalty on all those who have truly served the State in public or private life, in low as well as in high positions. That this would be entirely in accordance with the mind of the King, with his keen popular instinct, and with his shrewd common sense, I have no doubt. It will require some nerve and resolution to take the initiative, but what is the good of a King if he does not sometimes dare?

III.—THE KING AT WORK AND AT PLAY.

There is no royal road to success, in kingship or in any other department of public service, that is not based upon hard work. If Queen Victoria distinguished herself as a sovereign, it was because she ground up her facts, interviewed everybody, and stuck to her business. Will the King prove to be a good worker? The answer to that is whether or not he has been trained to industry. There is no doubt that in his youth his parents made him work with a vengeance. Those who knew him in his teens were rather impressed with the fact that he seemed both cowed and sad.

HIS EARLY TRAINING.

When thirteen years old he was described by his governess as "extremely shy and timid, with very good principles and particularly an exact observer of truth."

When he was seventeen, Prince Metternich noticed that he had "an embarrassed and sad expression."

When he was fifteen he paid his first visit to Paris, and enjoyed himself extremely. He begged the Empress Eugenie to get leave from his mother for the Princess Royal to stay a little longer. "Oh," said the Empress, "I am sure the Queen and the Prince Consort will never be able to do without you." "Not do without us!" cried the boy. "I don't fancy that, for there are six more of us at home, and they do not want us." The Queen, however, was obdurate.

The Queen and Prince Consort spared no pains to give the future King of England the best possible education that could be procured. Perhaps they rather overdid it. At any rate, such was the opinion of *Punch*, who, under the title of "A Prince at High Pressure" described the process of cram to which he was subjected in kindly but doggerel verse, a copy of a stanza of which may be quoted as a sample:—

To the south from the north, from the shores of the Forth
Where at hands Presbyterian pure science is quaffed,
The Prince, in a trice, is whipped to the Isis,
Where Oxford keeps springs mediæval on draught.
Dipped in grey Oxford mixture (lest *it* prove a fixture,
The poor lad's to be plunged in less Orthodox Cam,
Where dynamics and statics, and pure mathematics,
Will be piled on his brain's awful cargo of cram.

THE PRINCE S'AMUSE.

It was perhaps not altogether unnatural that when the Prince came to man's estate, and he was free to unstring the bow which had been so tightly strung, there should have been considerable reaction in the other direction. The Prince flung himself with such zest into the business of amusing himself that many people imagined it was his only object in life. What he did he did heartily, and displayed a certain boyish exuberance of high spirits which led him to play many practical jokes. In his early married days the guests at Sandringham used to be the victims of practical jokes which were more in keeping with the character of a big schoolboy than that of the Heir Apparent to the English throne. To make up an apple-pie bed, to roll a guest in the snow, or to stuff up his dress-coat pockets with sticky sweets, are among some of the pranks which he played on those whom he knew could be used as butts for this roystering humour. In after years when he sobered down somewhat, he still spent much of his time in recreation, although this was tempered by a considerable allowance of what may be called the ceremonial sentry-go of his position. On this subject a good deal has been written.

A SNEER AND AN APOLOGY.

An American writing some years ago on the way in which the Prince of Wales spent his time, waxed sarcastic in speaking of the severe labours of the Heir Apparent. He said that he had before him a list of the Prince's engagements compiled from—

the papers from January 1st to September 30th, 1890. It is for the most part a list of the engagements of a man of pleasure. Every one unites in lauding the Prince of Wales for the admirable manner in which he fills his position. He is deservedly popular with the racing community. Twenty-eight race meetings were honoured with His Royal Highness's presence. Thirty times he went to the theatre. Forty-three times he went to dinner parties, banquets, balls, garden parties, and concerts. Eleven attendances at the House of Lords; and the official and charitable engagements, together amounting to forty-five occasions, practically complete the record of the public life of the Prince of Wales while in London during the year 1890.

Facts came to the writer's knowledge which convinced him that injustice had been done to the Prince; that the latter not only knows a great deal more of how the poorer classes live than many of those who cry him down, but that His Royal Highness is deeply and sincerely penetrated

with earnest desire to help them, and is constantly engaged in doing so. Upon this the writer publicly withdrew what he had written, and wrote to the Prince's secretary to say what he had done. I cannot think that an indiscretion will be committed if I venture to record one passage from the letter received in reply:—

He (the Prince of Wales) cannot help feeling that you are a little hard and unjust upon him in your book: he says unjust, because you evidently wrote about him without knowing his real character. There are many things which he is obliged to do, which the outside world would call pleasures and amusements. They are, however, often anything but a source of amusement to him, though his position demands that he should every year go through a certain round of social duties which constantly bore him to death. But while duly recording those social "pleasures," you pass over very lightly all the more serious occupations of his life; and I may mention, as a proof of what he does, that during the last week of — he opened or laid the first stone of three polytechnics, and opened the — at —. I much doubt whether many of the Social Republicans who are so fond of crying him down would much care to do this.

THE KING AND THE TURF.

In racing circles and with sportsmen the King is a popular favourite:—

The Prince's racing colours consist of a purple satin body faced with gold braid; the sleeves are scarlet, and the cap black velvet with gold fringe. On a racecourse they first made their appearance on April 15, 1880, in a military steeplechase at Aldershot. The Royal colours were registered as far back as 1875, but it was not until June 4, 1886, that they were sported on the flat. Up to and including the Sandown Eclipse Stakes, won by Diamond Jubilee, the Prince of Wales since starting flat racing in 1885 had won seventy races, worth £92,014. In 1896 he won a dozen races worth £26,819; yet with the St. Leger Diamond Jubilee in value may surpass his own brother's record.

THE KING AS A PUBLIC SPEAKER.

The winning of Derbies and the excitement of the turf naturally looms much more before the public eye than the collar-work of Royalty, but the latter was conscientiously and assiduously performed. The Prince had a good memory. When he attended public functions, he could deliver a speech which had been prepared for him as faultlessly as if he had made it himself, on the spur of the moment. He is no orator, but he has developed a style of speaking, after-dinner speaking especially, which has considerable merits. An Irish observer, not too favourably disposed, says of him:—

He speaks directly and to the point. He never obtrudes himself between the audience and the business of the occasion. He never uses the wrong word, and he never says a word too much. He puts as little of himself as possible into his speeches; and while there is always a firm and manful tone about him, there is never any indication whatever of a desire to impose himself and his position on his audience.

A GOOD COMMITTEE MAN.

As a chairman of a committee every one agrees that he is admirable, and few better tests of business capacity can be imagined. Uniformly suave, courteous, always apparently interested, he nevertheless brings people to the point, and get things put through in a way that does him credit. His attendance at committees over which he does not preside is exemplary for punctuality and attention to the business in hand. In such institutions as the Royal Agricultural Society, of which he is a member, he has set an example to other members for the painstaking care with which he attends their meetings, and participates in their discussions. His estates at Sandringham are said to be admirably managed, although authorities differ as to the extent to which he personally takes part in the business.



His Majesty in 1859.

AS A MAN OF BUSINESS.

Mrs. Cresswell, whom I have quoted already, who lived eighteen years as a tenant at Sandringham, says :—

During my long residence on his property, I never heard of the Prince receiving or listening to any of the residents on business matters. He seemed to hear all that was going on, too often in an upside down fashion, and all the news and gossip into the bargain; but I have often heard it regretted that it was impossible to tell the Prince how things really stood. Kings may love those who speak the truth, but I suspect they very seldom have that felicity. I tried once or twice to put in a little wedge of business when honoured with the opportunity of conversing with his Royal Highness, but he was quite unapproachable upon estate matters; and as "manners are manners," I could not, when invited to his house, or when the Royalties came to Appleton, intrude subjects upon him that he did not choose to hear.

On the other hand, it is easy to understand that this complaint on the part of a tenant who wished to air her grievances to her landlord, does not amount to much.

HIS LOVE OF GOSSIP.

Another criticism which the same writer makes touches upon one point in the Royal character, to which attention is not often called :—

One of the faults that I had occasion to find with the Prince during my residence on his property, was the fatal habit of listening to tales from any quarter, without taking the trouble to inquire into the truth of them, which I attribute to his not having passed through the wholesome discipline of a public

school, where boys contract a horror of sneaks and sneaking, and also to that love of gossip inherent in the race of Guelph, a cheerful, sociable quality enough, making you feel pleasantly at home with the Blood Royal (the weaknesses of great people being much more sympathetic than their loftier attributes, but leading to grave results when the gossip is malicious and you are the victim).

It would be a mistake, however, to imagine that the Prince is fond of malicious gossip. He is not; he is too good-natured for that, but that he truly loves gossip, and has a marvellous memory for all that is interesting, including the trivialities of small talk about his enormous acquaintance, is quite true. It is this apparent absorption in trifles which has given rise to the erroneous impression that he is a trifier. That the Prince is capable of grasping a subject and mastering it thoroughly, even without the assistance of the secretaries who devil for kings, would seem to be established by the following reminiscence.

HIS QUICKNESS OF APPREHENSION.

An anonymous writer in *Harper's Magazine* for August, 1898, controverting the popular impression that the Prince lacked both the intelligence and the interest to take an active part in public affairs, recalls an incident that took place apparently in connection with the anti-Jewish agitation which raged some years ago in Russia. He says :

Here is an instance that came within my personal knowledge. A few years ago an attempt was made by certain philanthropists to influence the sovereign of a Continental nation in favour of a certain class of his people who were suffering from ill treatment, which was not known—so it was believed—to the sovereign in question. Circumstances so complicated the matter that the mere study of the facts, so as to grasp the situation, was no mean test of any man's abilities. The Prince sent for the person concerned in the negotiations, and listened attentively—but without taking a note—to a long statement bristling with technicalities and side issues. Shortly afterwards his Royal Highness again sent for his informant, and read to him a lengthy letter, of at least a dozen pages, addressed to the Princess of Wales, who happened at the time to be staying at a Court where the sovereign concerned was also a guest. This letter was a masterly description of the whole situation, without omitting one essential point or including an irrelevancy, and was, in short, a document that indicated an endowment of memory and intellect given to few professional lawyers or statesmen. When the special request involved was granted no one knew that to the Prince of Wales was due the gratitude of those he had secretly helped. It may be added that this episode took place at Homburg, where the Prince is not generally believed to devote himself to secret and laborious philanthropy. The incident is only one of a number.

HIS DESULTORY MIND.

It must be admitted that in conversation, the Prince, who is now the King, does not impress the company with the sense of sustained and concentrated attention. His conversation is essentially desultory. After talking apparently with deep interest upon a subject for a few minutes, he will fly off at a tangent upon a subject which is connected by some strange association of ideas with that in hand; and his listeners, perforce, are compelled to follow him. This gives an impression of superficiality and lack of concentrativeness, which may be got over when the King comes to deal with the graver affairs of State. It is the fault of the

outsider, of the man who sits in the Royal box, watching a performance in which he takes no part. His mind glances rapidly from one subject to another, and seldom seems to dwell long enough upon any point to make it thoroughly his own. On the other hand, when once he gets into a rut, he sticks to it.

HIS CAPACITY FOR WORK.

He works steadily at the Imperial Institute and at the Royal College of Music, to mention only two among the many subjects into which he puts his whole heart. When he was serving on the Royal Commission for the Housing of the Poor, no Commissioner was more painstaking and industrious. He also sat on the Commission for the Treatment of the Aged Poor. There again, although his attention was not so keen, he did not fail in his attendance, or in the attention which he paid to the subject under discussion. So far from being bored by these two commissions, it was a great disappointment to him when Lord Salisbury refused to place him upon the Labour Commission. It is probable that what the King would say, if he were talking frankly about his apparent shortcoming, is that he deserves to be pitied rather than to be blamed. He certainly pitied himself. He considered that he was continually trying to do things, and then being pulled up short just as he thought he saw a chance of making a hit. He would also say, and say truly, that it was no use grinding up political questions seeing that he could take no part in them; that Church questions did not interest him, but that no one could possibly be a greater expert in the one subject in which he was allowed more or less of a free hand.

A SOCIAL UMPIRE.

In all matters of society he had got up his subject thoroughly. A writer whom I have frequently quoted, says:—

The Prince of Wales is understood to be a great stickler for court etiquette. No one knows better the exact way in which every band and order and medal should be worn. He is very particular about good manners in princes and princesses, and I have heard that there is a near connection of his by marriage who is often lectured severely on the impropriety of losing his temper when giving directions to servants. The Prince is a social umpire of the utmost authority, and no end of personal disputes are settled satisfactorily by a reference to his good-natured and genial, but firm, counsel.

It may seem a small thing to know how orders should be worn, and how delicate questions of precedence should be settled, but it is not so in reality. When talking to an eminent French diplomatist about the comparative difficulty of different kinds of disputes, I remarked that small domestic disputes were often quite as difficult to arrange as great affairs of State. "Oh," interrupted he, "I beg your pardon, I do not agree with you. They are much more difficult. Most diplomatic questions are child's play compared with the differences which arise in one's own household." "If, therefore," the King may fairly say, "I have in dealing with these more difficult and delicate but less apparently important questions, displayed a tact which all admire and a judgment to which all men bow, and have discharged those functions for twenty years without making one serious fault, may I not fairly hope that when I come to deal as King with questions of State, I shall prove not less successful?"

It may be so, we all hope that it will be so. One thing at least is certain—the King will have much less leisure than the Prince, and the force of circumstances will necessarily and inevitably relegate into the background the recreative part of his existence.

IV.—THE KING'S POLICY.

We now come to discuss the most interesting question—what policy will the King pursue? He will be a constitutional King, no doubt—that goes without saying. He will not be a daring King. He is too cautious for that; but within the limits of the Constitution he can do many things and will undoubtedly wish to do more. Many people are wondering, not unnaturally, what will be the effect of the fortnight which he passed in the company of the German Emperor. In former days there was no love lost between the uncle and the nephew; but the Kaiser is older than he was when the King rather resented and envied the ascendancy which he enjoyed in his own empire. The ebullient energy of the Kaiser, the keen intense interest which makes him take a hand in every department of human activity, can hardly fail to exercise some influence upon the King. What an interesting speculation it would be to imagine the results that would follow if, during this fortnight in Osborne, the King and the Kaiser could have exchanged souls! Imagine the King of England in bodily shape and appearance unchanged, but with the soul of the German Emperor burning in his breast! Hardly less amazing would be the result of carrying back the body of the German Emperor to Berlin with the soul of the King of England. It would be a mistake to think that in either case the result would lead to a catastrophe. The environment of both Kaiser and King is sufficiently stiff to prevent the institution collapsing, no matter what change might be wrought in the characters of the monarchs. But the King might do worse than emulate within the constitutional lines something of the boundless activity and restless push of his nephew.

Although the Prince of Wales was never allowed to take part in political questions, nevertheless he, in the course of his twenty years, had ample opportunity of showing the tendency of his thought and the drift of his



Queen Alexandra at the time of her Marriage,
March 10th, 1863.

ambitions. These he is now free for the first time to indulge without fear of being brought to heel by the Queen. Let us try to form some kind of idea as to what the King might do, what he probably would like to do, if he could, how he desires to signalise the reign which has just begun.

(1.) THE SALVATION OF INDIA.

One of the things that would appeal to his imagination is the fact that he is the first English monarch who has been proclaimed as Emperor of India. It is a quarter of a century since the Prince realised what he then described as "the dream of his life" in his journey through India. He was then brought into personal contact with the teeming myriads of his Indian subjects. It is true that his visit was more of a pleasure jaunt than of a political tour of investigation, but even a picnic in certain circumstances may leave indelible lessons upon the mind. The condition of India leaves much to be desired. The problems of India are grave, and from their bearing upon the welfare of millions are far more important than any others. The new reign is likely to be marked by the recurrence of another great famine in India, which has but emerged from one of the worst visitations of the kind. It is not for the Emperor of India to initiate any policy of famine prevention, or to carve out any programme of reform in India. But what he can do, and what lies well within the limits of his Imperial prerogative, is to be in a higher sphere and on a grander scale than was possible to any mere member of Parliament, the Representative of India. First Mr. Fawcett, then Mr. Bradlaugh, and afterwards Mr. Caine, did a great deal in the way of forcing Indian questions upon the attention of the heedless and indifferent public. The Prince could do much more than any number of members of Parliament in keeping India before the public attention. He could of course hold a Durbar at his

coronation, at which the native Indian Princes might assemble, but that in itself, although useful in its way, is not enough. The King, as editor of his realm, should give India a position in the front page. At present the Indian subjects are relegated to small type in the penal settlements of the imperial sheet. The dim myriads of our Indian fellow-subjects have no representative in either House of Parliament. They look to the Sovereign, to the King, as Member for India. If once he grasped that idea, and grasped it firmly, if he realised that it was his duty to complete the dream of his life, not merely by visiting India but by making India a living reality and the Indian people, their wants, their needs, their interests, a perpetual first order of the day in the business of the Empire, he would do that to which no exception could be taken by the most jaundiced opponent, and he could do it with an ease and efficiency which no other person in the realm could hope to emulate.

When Nicholas II. of Russia, then Tsarevitch, visited India, he was profoundly impressed by two great defects of our rule. The first was the contrast between the expensive character of the administration and the excessive poverty of the mass of the people. The second, which even pained him more deeply, was the inhuman gulf which yawned between the Anglo-Indian administrators and the three hundred millions for whom they attempt to play the part of earthly Providence. The King might do worse than have the Emperor's criticism engraved on the walls of his chamber, so that it might never be absent from his mind. The tendency of the Anglo-Indian to regard the Indian peoples as niggers, with whom it is impossible to recognise any community of human brotherhood, is one of the great blots upon our administration, and one which may yet cost us our Indian Empire. The Emperor of Hindustan could have no greater function than that of bridge-builder between the individuals who govern and the millions who obey.

(2.) THE PACIFICATION OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Compared with the immensity of the problems involved in the salvation of India, the pacification of South Africa is but a bagatelle. Nevertheless, although the question is trifling, involving as it does merely the liberties of a million Dutchmen, and, from a numerical point of view at least, cannot be compared with the preservation of the 300 millions in India from famine, it may well claim priority of attention owing to the urgency of the demands which it makes upon our Imperial resources. The King has at least the consolation of knowing that he was one of the few men in England who at the very outbreak of the war had grave forebodings as to the adequacy of the provision made to cope with the crisis. When he bade General Buller farewell at Waterloo Station in October, 1899, he came back to lunch at the Marlborough Club in a mood which was much more adequate to the gravity of the occasion than the light-hearted enthusiasm of the crowd at Waterloo. The result more than justified the worst misgivings of the King. Not even the most prescient of men could have imagined that after sixteen months' continued fighting we should be unable to withdraw a single soldier from South Africa, and that the resistance of an indomitable band of burghers should be apparently capable of indefinitely paralysing the military resources of the empire. The fact, however, that the King had a much more serious estimate of the magnitude of the war at its very inception justifies the belief that at the present moment he may have a keener appreciation of the peril in South



Early group of King, Queen and Family.

Africa than any of his Ministers. Whether this be so or not the facts of the situation are sufficiently palpable to arrest the attention of our new Sovereign. Months before the war broke out, Olive Schreiner, the one writer in South Africa whose forecasts have been justified by the event, warned us what would happen. There was a marvellous passage in her paper :—

I have seen a little muur cat attacked by a mastiff, the first joint of whose leg it did not reach. I have seen it taken in the dog's mouth, so that hardly any part of it was visible, and thought the creature was dead, but it fastened its tiny teeth inside the dog's throat, and the mastiff dropped it, and, mauled and wounded, and covered with gore and saliva, I saw it creep back into its hole in the red African earth."

The teeth of the muur cat are biting deep into the mastiff's throat, and the question arises whether the time has not come for us to allow the muur cat of the Transvaal to creep back into its hole in that African earth, which is redder than ever with the bloodshed of this unhappy war.

But what can be done?—that is the question before the King. Can anything be done short of absolute extermination, attained at a continuing cost of £2,000,000 a week, and the maintenance for an indefinite number of months or years of an army of 200,000 men in South Africa. Those who say nothing can be done, give their voice for extermination, for it is now evident that only by a process similar to that applied by Joshua to the Canaanites will there be any peace in the Transvaal that is not based upon the willing consent of the burghers. Can that consent be won? The answer, of course, is that it depends upon the King. Ministers have repeatedly declared that they have no desire to deprive the inhabitants of the Republics of the right of self-government. They have inscribed upon their programme times without number their determination to extend to the inhabitants of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State all the rights and privileges of the great self-governing colonies of Australia and Canada. Both sides have to a very large extent forgotten the substance of the matter in controversy, and are spending their life-blood in a contest about the mere name or shadow of the reality. If the Boers could be convinced that they would receive at once Australian independence, and that such free self-governing institutions would not be filched from them on one pretext or another almost before they began to work, there is reason to believe that they would not be opposed to a settlement which would deliver them from extermination. But what obstacle, then, stands in the way of so desirable a consummation? The answer is notorious—their absolute, deep-rooted distrust of the Ministers of the Crown, and especially of Mr. Chamberlain.

In their picturesque phrase, they say that they would not trust him, although he swore to redeem his pledges on a whole sackful of Bibles. But Mr. Chamberlain is not a permanent factor at the Colonial Office. Ministers come and go; the Crown remains. The question therefore which will pose itself before the King is whether or not he could signalise his accession by a proclamation, in which he would pledge his own royal word to the faithful execution of pledges which the burghers would regard as sufficient to induce them to acquiesce in such limitations of their titular independence as would bring the settlement within the four corners of our imperial policy. For instance, why should the King, who has just been proclaimed supreme Lord of and over the Transvaal, not supplement this proclamation by a declaration, drawn up of course with the advice and concurrence of his Ministers, that henceforth South

Africa is to be dealt with as a federated unity; that a Federal Council, elective, so far as the Cape and Natal are concerned, but with members for Rhodesia, the Transvaal, and the Orange Free State, nominated for the first five years by the High Commissioner, should deal with all matters in South Africa that were reserved for the Federal Authority, such as (1) armaments, (2) natives, (3) railways and communications, (4) tariffs, (5) coolie labour, (6) metals, (7) the question of naturalisation. On these matters the authority of the Federal Council would be supreme, and in all other matters the residents of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State would enter at once into the full enjoyment of the unrestricted rights and privileges of an Australian Colony. They would have their own legislatures, their own judicatures, their own flags. Such a proclamation launched at the beginning of the new reign under the sign manual of the Sovereign, would be regarded by the burghers as possessing far greater validity than mere assurances of a minister who is here to-day and gone to-morrow, and in whose word, rightly or wrongly, they have at present no confidence. I have merely sketched out the details of an imaginary proclamation which it seems to me would at least have a chance of bringing this war to a close. The question of detail is a matter for the consideration of the King and his advisers. All that I wish to do is to suggest that there should be a proclamation for the purpose of emphasising the beginning of the new reign by a great act of conciliation and of peace. The King will be more likely to be moved in this direction by the remembrance of the admirable part played by his illustrious mother at the close of the Indian Mutiny. If His Majesty would but refresh his memory by looking up the negotiations which preceded the issue of the proclamation announcing to the people of India the establishment of the direct government by the Crown, he would find that his mother acted exactly as I am suggesting that he would be disposed to act to-day. At that time her Ministers were incapable of rising to the height of the situation; they had produced a miserable, jejune, unworthy, and altogether inadequate proclamation. The Queen sent it back to them, and insisted upon its being re-written in an altogether more elevated tone. Words of menace were struck out, and in place of a grudging and domineering note, she introduced a spirit of liberality, generosity and magnanimity. The King will not go far wrong if he were to walk in the steps of his predecessor, and demonstrate once more to the world that his subjects in distant dependencies are justified in the confidence which they instinctively repose in the occupant of the throne.

(3.) THE FEDERATION OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

After India and Africa, which are more urgent, there comes the third great subject, a unification of the English-speaking race. It is not for the King to make himself a partisan of any particular scheme of Imperial federation, but what there is for him to do is to make the Court of Great Britain the Court of Greater Britain, and to make the Crown more than ever the central nucleus of all our widely scattered dependencies. This federation of Republics, which we call the Empire, has few stronger links than that supplied by the personality of the Sovereign. He can do more to make the dwellers in the New England beyond the seas feel at home in the motherland than any of his subjects could do if they devoted their whole life to that

one object. The Prince long ago expressed in a single sentence the essence of the whole question that underlies Imperial Federation. He said that his great wish was that every man born in Canada or Australasia should feel that they were as English as if they had been born in Kent or Sussex. If he but lives up to that, and sees to it that every Englishman born beyond the seas, in any part of the British Empire, has the same chance of a career in the British army, navy, or Civil Service as if they were born in the mother-country, he will do much towards the realisation of his ideal. If he is to be the King, not only of Great Britain, but of Greater Britain, he should insist upon the most rigorous justice in the proportionate distribution of honours and emoluments among all sections of the Empire. He alone, at the centre and the head and heart of everything, is in a position to do this. The Colonies, being unrepresented, are in perpetual danger of being overlooked, and their interests cold-shouldered by those who are nearer the seat of Government. The Colonists are democratic, no doubt, but the Crown must also be democratic if it is to survive. Eminent colonists should have the entry into the Court, although they bear no title and occupy no official position by birth among the Upper Ten Thousand. If the King does not look to this, no one else will.

Akin to this is the importance of cultivating the friendliest feelings with the great English-speaking Republic of America. It may be too much to expect that Americans should be treated in all respects as if they were citizens of the British Empire, but the recognition of a citizenship common both to Empire and Republic is one of the objects which the Prince could legitimately and consistently support. It should never be forgotten that at the very dawn of manhood, the Prince made the personal acquaintance of the Americans without regard to the dividing line which separates the Dominion of Canada from the United States.

The Queen and the Prince Consort were quick to appreciate the immense importance of utilising their children in the service of the Empire. Hence the Prince had no sooner attained his twentieth year than he was packed off to Canada, with instructions to visit our Canadian possessions and to prolong his tour through the United States of America. It is notable that his first act as an officer in the Army was to present the commissions to the Prince of Wales's Royal Canadian Regiment. A year later he started on his transatlantic voyage. He sailed from Plymouth, took a fortnight to cross the Atlantic, and arrived at Newfoundland on July 23. From Newfoundland he visited Halifax, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and Quebec. Long before he reached the ancient capital, the prescience of his mother had been abundantly justified by the event. The whole colony, both French and English, rose to receive him with wild enthusiasm; and as the *Times* correspondent remarked, the whole land resounded with preparations for his visit. The papers predicted that he would have a career which would equal that of his Royal mother. It was Prince's hats, Prince's boots, Prince's umbrellas, Prince's coats, Prince's cigars, and the whole country nodded with Prince's coronets and feathers. His father told Baron Stockmar that the Prince was generally pronounced in Canada to be the most perfect production of nature. He was specially admired for his dancing:—

On one occasion it was noted that he "very affably corrected some of the blundering dancers," and that "very properly he took a new partner whenever he stood up." At a Newfoundland ball he stood up eleven times, and at another he was "the hero of seven quadrilles, four waltzes, four gallops, and three polkas."

This record was broken at Quebec, where out of twenty-four he joined in no less than twenty-two. Notwithstanding all his grace and agility, on one occasion he tripped and fell, and the incident was thus described in the headlines of the New York papers:—

The Canadian Commotion.

Splendid Splurge of the Quebecers.

The Prince at the Grand Ball given by the City.

He danced twenty-two times, tripped and fell.

His beautiful partner rolled over him.

Honi soit qui mal y pense.

The Prince immediately picked himself and partner up.

And continued the dance.

Terrible flutter of crinoline.*

Since then the Prince has never lost an opportunity of manifesting the interest which he takes in the American Republic. His message at the time of the Venezuelan dispute is not yet forgotten. Americans have always been welcomed at Marlborough House, and they will probably be not less honoured guests at Buckingham Palace.

(4.) THE CONDITION-OF-THE-PEOPLE QUESTION.

India, Africa, Greater Britain—these all lie outside the pale of the British Isles. But the real heart of the Empire is in London. It is the forty millions of taxpayers in these small islands in the northern seas which render the Empire possible. Their welfare, therefore, takes precedence of all other considerations, and while the eyes of the King, like those of the fool, must be in the ends of the earth, they should nevertheless be focussed continually upon the welfare of the toiling millions at home. The condition-of-the-people-of-England question is coming up under two heads, in both of which the Prince of Wales took a lively and intelligent interest. The first is the housing of the poor, the second is the provision made for the veterans of industry in their old age. Ever since the days when the Bitter Cry of Outcast London led to the appointment of a Royal Commission, the Prince has been deeply impressed by the sufferings of the dwellers in the slums. He went slumming himself on more than one occasion, and he not only sat as member of the Royal Commission on the Housing of the Poor, but afterwards made a speech on the question which Lord Rosebery himself could hardly have excelled. Mr. Ritchie signalled his accession to the post of Home Secretary by a speech in reply to a temperance deputation which practically placed the Housing question in the forefront of all those with which the Ministry must deal. It will be well if the King keeps Mr. Ritchie up to his task. Homes are what our people need more than anything else. No one knows this better than the King, and it would be well if he should come to be reckoned as a force pressing with a pressure steady and constant as that of the atmosphere in the direction of the carrying out of those drastic reforms which alone will prevent the creation of fresh horrors in the heart of our civilisation. The question of Old Age Pensions, despite Mr. Chamberlain's attempt to wriggle out of his pledges, is coming more and more to the front. Ministers no doubt may fairly argue that as they have been allowed by the nation to burn money at the rate of two million

* During his American tour he went to Dwight, near Chicago, to shoot prairie chickens. The hospitable citizens got up a vast public lunch in order to do honour to the *Heir-Apparent*. Before the lunch there was a huge "levee of Chicago's élite." Everybody was presented and shook hands with the Prince in the American style. After the greeting was over the Mayor of Chicago slapped His Royal Highness on the back and exclaimed, "Well, Prince, shall we go upstairs and wash our hands?"

pounds a week in South Africa, they cannot be blamed if they have no funds available to make provision for the worn-out veterans of our industrial army. Nevertheless, the question must be dealt with in some way or other, and who can say how beneficial might be the influence of the Sovereign if it were persistently directed in favour of securing the redemption of ministerial pledges?

(5.) EDUCATION.

The fundamental question upon which all other questions depend is that in which the Prince is much more interested than the majority of his subjects. I refer to the question of education. The extent and the severity of German and American competition is only beginning to be realised by the masses of our people. Not even remote glimmerings of the reality of the dangers to which we are exposed have as yet penetrated the so-called educated classes. Society is profoundly indifferent to education. Sir John Gorst has repeatedly told us that what may be called county society resents any proposal to make education more efficient. But nothing is more clear than the fact that we shall have to put our best foot foremost if we are not to be beaten badly in the way. During the Victorian age Britain towered aloft in pride of place, easily first among all the nations. In the new century and in the new reign we shall be fortunate indeed if, with the most strenuous efforts, we can maintain—to say nothing about improving—our position in the industrial world. Some sanguine optimists venture to propound the theory that it might be possible to rouse as much enthusiasm on behalf of achieving victories in industry and trade as is manifested in the effort to carry the South African war to a successful conclusion. This is too much to hope. The schoolmaster is never so popular as the soldier. There is a fascination about the shedding of blood which can never be evoked for the consumption of ink. A great deal might be done, and a king, more than any other man, is in the position to make education fashionable. In this he would be walking in the footsteps of his father, who was one of the first to endeavour to infuse into the somewhat dull brain of John Bull the fact that he might be caught napping, if he did not pull himself together and set to work to hold his own.

(6.) IRELAND.

The last subject to which I would refer in this rapid survey of the possible achievements of the new reign, is that of Ireland. The Queen, by the visit which she paid last year to Ireland, left an example which the King would do well to follow. It is understood that Balmoral will pass to the Duke of Cornwall and York. The King will have no royal residence outside of England. Why should he not have a Balmoral of his own at the Lakes of Killarney, or in some other spot in Ireland which would be easy of access; which would enable the Irish, one of the most loyal and impressionable races in the world, to feel that they were no longer orphaned of the Empire?

(7.) OUR RELATIONS WITH RUSSIA.

In this hasty and imperfect survey I have but sketched out some of the many things that might be done by the King. I have omitted entirely one of the most important of all, namely, that relating to foreign relations. The Queen was the grandmother of half the sovereigns of Europe. The King is their blood relation. He began well by drawing still closer the ties which unite the German and British peoples; but this would be not without its disadvantages if he did not at the same time take measures to establish as friendly relations with the French Republic and the Russian Emperor. In olden

days the Prince loved his Paris, and one of the follies of the last two unfortunate years which preceded the demise of the Crown was the refusal of the Prince to visit the Paris Exhibition. It was of a piece with a good many other things which characterised the Prince's conduct in these latter years, and was in every way unworthy of the position which he held. That mistake of the Prince the King will no doubt seize an early opportunity of atoning for with the royal grace and tact which are his distinguishing characteristics. In Russia his task is easy. Ever since he stood by the bier of Alexander III., and walked by the side of the young Tsar, the relations between the Russian and English Courts have been excellent. The great efforts which M. Witte is making to secure an adequate representation of Russia at the Glasgow Exhibition, and the promised visit of the Tsar this year, are indications that the note of Russian policy is distinctly in favour of good relations with Great Britain. This should be encouraged in every way. Twenty years ago it was left to Mme. Novikoff and a handful of devoted Russophiles in this country to labour for an Anglo-Russian *entente cordiale*. The foundations which were laid in these years of toil and effort are firm enough for the King to use them for the establishment of a thoroughly good understanding with the ruler of Northern Asia. The suggestion that the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York on their deferred visit to Australia should proceed by the overland route through Siberia, which will hereafter be the fast mail route for the Australasian colonies, is perhaps too bold to commend itself to the King. But the strengthening of the ties which unite Britain and Russia should never be absent from the King's mind.

These seven heads or suggestions are only thrown out as hints of the immense field in which the Prince may find boundless scope for all his energy and for the gratification of his loftiest ambition. It is possible that the first subject which will engage his attention has not even been referred to. I allude to what Lord Rosebery calls putting the government of this empire upon a business footing. The army has broken in our hands. We have practically to create a new military machine, which will be an adequate supplement to the first line of our defence. Like his mother, the King takes the keenest interest in both Army and Navy, and without in the least attempting to play the rôle of army reformer, there is in this task abundant field for the exercise not so much of initiative as of applied common sense, a quality of which the King has good store.

I conclude this sketch by quoting one of the few contributions which the King has ever made to the autobiographical literature of the day. Under the heading "Likes and Dislikes," the following entry, says *The Gem*, appears in the Duchess of Fife's album over the signature of the Prince of Wales:—

I am happiest when I have no public engagement to fulfil; when I can forget that I am 'Your Royal Highness'; when I can smoke a really good cigar and read (must I confess it?) a good novel on the quiet; when I can, like plain Mr. Jones, go to a race meeting without it being chronicled in the papers next day that 'His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has taken to gambling very seriously, and yesterday lost more money than ever he can afford to pay'; when I can shake hands with and talk to Sir Edward Clarke without it being rumoured that 'The Prince of Wales is violently opposed to the present war'; when I can spend a quiet evening at home with the Princess and my family. I am unhappiest when I have a raging toothache, and have to attend some social function where I must smile as pleasantly as though I never had a pain in my life."

AN OCTOGENARIAN MUSICIAN: GIUSEPPE VERDI.

ONE by one we seem to be gradually losing all our grand old men and women, of whom it may with truth be said that their life and work coincided practically with the whole of the century just behind us. The veteran musicians form no exception, for the names of Sir George Grove, Sims Reeves, Henry Russell, Jules Rivi re, and Dr. William Pole recur at once to the mind; and to these must now be added the Italian veteran, whose operas have made the tour of the world, and who has a special interest for us because of his successful collaboration with Shakespeare, first in "Macbeth," and later in "Otello" and "Falstaff."

Verdi was born in 1813, and was therefore in his eighty-eighth year when he passed away in Milan at the end of last month. Dr. W. H. Cummings has drawn up a table of the comparative ages of musicians. He finds that only about twenty of any eminence have lived beyond the four-score mark, and it is doubtful whether any of them achieved any great work as septuagenarians, whereas Verdi produced "Otello" at seventy-three, his immortal "Falstaff" at seventy-nine, and several sacred works at eighty-four!

SOME VERDI LITERATURE.

The books on Verdi are not yet as numerous as those on Wagner, but there is no lack of Verdi literature. Signor G. Mazzucato has contributed a lengthy notice to Grove's "Dictionary," dealing with the composer's career and work down to 1887. An admirable biographical and critical notice of Verdi by Mr. E. A. Streatfeild appears in "Masters of Italian Music," a volume of the "Masters of Contemporary Music" series, published by Harper; and in his book on the Opera Mr. Streatfeild devotes a chapter to Verdi and modern Italian opera. Another English work on Verdi has been written by Mr. F. J. Crowest (John Milne). This "Life" is a useful supplement to the above-named works, as it deals specially with Verdi's work in England. An Italian study of Verdi and his work has come from the pen of Signor Gino Monaldi; it may also be had in German translation from the Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. M. Arthur Pougin is the author of an "Anecdotic Life of Verdi" in French, which has been translated into English (Grevel).

ORGANIST AT TEN.

It was at the village of Roncole, some seventeen miles north-west of Parma, that Verdi was born. In 1814, Italy was the prey of the allied armies, and even this remote village did not escape. The women took refuge

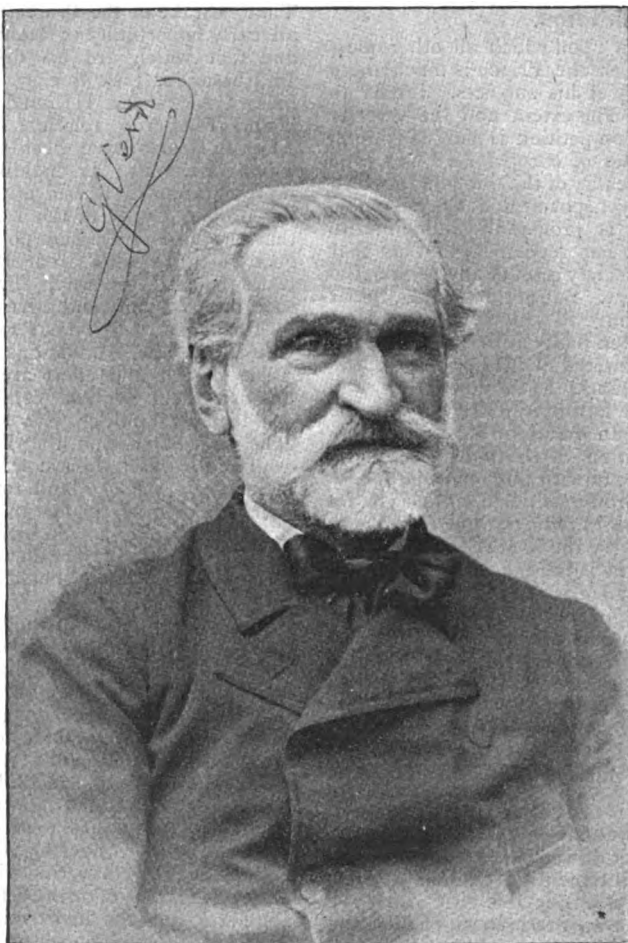
in the church, but the soldiers forced the doors and spared neither age nor sex. One woman alone, with her infant child, had the presence of mind to fly to the belfry, and thus she saved herself and her child. This was Luisa Verdi, and the incident was the tone-poet's first acquaintance with the terrors of war. His first acquaintance with music was through the medium of an itinerant fiddler, whose scrapings roused the musical gifts of the boy, so that the father was constrained to add a spinet to his worldly possessions, and the little fellow was to be found at the instrument at all hours. His first lessons were given him by the local organist, but at the end of twelve months the teacher was compelled to confess he had nothing more to teach his pupil.

Verdi's parents were people in very humble circumstances. They kept a small inn and retail shop, and once a week the father might be seen trudging from Roncole to the neighbouring town of Busseto, where one Antonio Barezzi owned a wholesale grocery store. Thus the grocery department of the business was replenished. When Barezzi had a vacancy for a

young assistant in his store, he agreed to try young Verdi. The boy seems to have been conscientious in the performance of his duties, for soon we find Barezzi, who was a musician himself, not only encouraging the musical proclivities of his apprentice, but rendering him material assistance in his musical studies. At the age of ten or eleven Verdi was appointed organist at the church of Roncole. On Sundays and feast-days he might be seen journeying on foot to and from his native village to play the organ at the services for a sum under £2 a year! When his teacher Provesi, who was also conductor of the Philharmonic Society of Busseto, retired from the conductorship, Verdi was given the post.

IN LOVE.

But Verdi's ambition was to compose lyric drama, and it was evident that to succeed he must have some better



Photograph by Ferrario.

[Milan.]

The late Signor Verdi.

training. Barezzi lent him the money he required, but when he presented himself at Milan he was rejected by the authorities of the Conservatoire. He then took private lessons under Lavigna, but before two years were over he was recalled to Busseto to fill the place of Provesi, who had just died. Probably he was glad of the excuse to return, for he was in love with Barezzi's daughter, and the young pair were married in 1836. But Verdi's prospects were of the poorest, and in 1838, with "Oberto," his first opera, under his arm, he set out again for Milan. When he arrived, the Milan Philharmonic Society was preparing Haydn's "Creation" for performance, and the conductor having failed to put in an appearance, Verdi was asked to take his place for that evening. In those days conducting was managed from the piano in the orchestra, and Verdi was informed that it would be sufficient if he played the bass part only. He was received with sarcastic approval by "the knowing ones," but he astonished everybody, and the result was that he was appointed conductor of this society shortly afterwards.

ALONE! ALONE!

After many difficulties, "Oberto" was at last produced in 1839, and had considerable success. His next experience was a commission. Mr. Crowest writes:—

Shortly after the production of "Oberto," impresario Merelli, who "ran" the Milan and Vienna opera-houses, approached Verdi respecting the composition of three operas—one every eight months, for the sum of £134 for each opera, with an equal division of any amount arising from the sale of the copyrights.

This contract came opportunely, for Verdi was on the verge of appealing to his father-in-law for a £10 loan wherewith to pay rent overdue for his modest apartment. Now, Merelli was asked to make an advance "on account," but he would not. Weak and dispirited after a long illness, Verdi was greatly distressed at the thought of failing to meet his rent. Here, however, came man's blessed balm when desperate moments face him—in the womanly unselfishness of a brave wife. Seeing her husband's anxiety, Signora Verdi collected her trinkets, went out and raised money upon them, bringing it all to Verdi.

"How she managed it," related Verdi afterwards, "I know not; but such an act of affection went to my heart. I resolved not to rest until I had got back every article, and restored it to the dear one."

But misfortune after misfortune followed. Verdi tells the terrible story:—

My little boy fell ill early in April (1840), and the doctors failing to discover the mischief, the poor little fellow got weaker and weaker, and passed away finally in the arms of his mother. She was heart-broken. Immediately our little daughter was seized with an illness which also terminated fatally. This was not all. At the beginning of June my dear wife was cast down with brain fever, until on the 19th, a third corpse was borne from my house. Alone! alone! In a little over two months three coffins! All that I loved and cherished most on earth were taken from me. I had no longer a family!

THE STAGE-CARPENTERS AS CRITICS.

A few months after his wife's death, "Un Giorno di Regno" was produced, and was a failure. No wonder Verdi desponded and resolved never to write another note of music. But a libretto entitled "Nabucco" or "Nebuchadnezzar," or "Nino" in England, was put into his hand; it attracted him, he completed the music in the autumn of 1841, and in the following March it was produced. With reference to it, Verdi says:—

With this score my musical career really began. With all the impediments and difficulties, "Nabucco" was undoubtedly

born under a lucky star. All that might have been against it proved in its favour.

It was after I had dragged on in poverty and disappointment for a long time in Busseto, and had been laughed at by all the publishers, and shown to the door by all the impresarios. I had lost all real confidence and courage, but through sheer obstinacy I succeeded in getting "Nabucco" rehearsed at La Scala in Milan. The artistes were singing as badly as they knew how, and the orchestra seemed bent only on drowning the noise of the workmen who were busy making alterations in the building. Presently the chorus began to sing, as carelessly as before, the "Va, pensiero," but before they had got through half a dozen bars the theatre was as still as a church. The men had left off their work one by one, and there they were sitting about on the ladders and scaffolding, listening! When the number was finished, they broke out into the noisiest applause I have ever heard, crying "Bravo, bravo, viva il maestro!" and beating on the woodwork with their tools. Then I knew what the future had in store for me.

No such "first night" had been known at La Scala, Milan, for many years. "I hoped for a success, but such a success—never!" In 1846 Benjamin Lumley opened his season at Her Majesty's with "Nino"; Verdi's "Ernani" had been given in London the previous year. But it was for this very opera of "Nino" that the English press, notably the *Athenaeum* (H. F. Chorley?) and the *Times* (J. W. Davison?), gave the most discouraging verdict, "remarkable castigations," indeed, of Verdi and his work, and Mr. Crowest has done well to republish some of this extraordinary criticism. It goes to prove how sadly mistaken even a well-meaning critic may be. As in the case of Browning and many other of the immortals, it is not always the critics who have discovered good work to the public, but the public who have discovered good work to the critics.

SHAKESPEARE IN OPERA.

At twenty-nine, with the production of "Nabucco," Verdi's position was assured. Several other operas followed which need not be here enumerated, and in 1847 we reach "Macbeth"; several more follow, and then we have three works which are still great favourites—"Rigoletto" (1851), "Il Trovatore" (1853), and "La Traviata" (1853). Passing over some six others, we come to "Aida" (1871), "Otello" (1887), and "Falstaff" (1893).

Piave was the adapter of "Macbeth," and though the libretto was not inspiring, Verdi seems to have composed some very good music for it. Mr. Streatfeild quotes this opera "as the first in which Verdi put off the wild storm and stress of his early manner and began to think more seriously of fitting the note to the word and the word to the note." When the opera was revived at Paris in 1865, the music was subjected to considerable revision.

Forty years elapsed between the production of "Macbeth" at Florence and the production of "Otello" at Milan. "Otello" falls under Verdi's third and matured period, "Aida" being the first opera of this phase of his career. For "Otello" the composer was fortunate in having Boito, the poet and musician, for his librettist. Mr. Streatfeild is most enthusiastic in his criticism of the new collaboration. He says:—

In writing of "Otello" and "Falstaff" I find it difficult to avoid terms which may appear extravagant. I frankly confess to an admiration for these two works which borders upon idolatry. The libretto of "Otello" alone would suffice to stamp Boito a poet of unusual excellence. In the most masterly manner he contrived to compress the entire tragedy into four scenes, without omitting one point of real importance to the plot.

"FALSTAFF."

It was not till six years later that Boïto and Verdi, then close on eighty, gave "Falstaff" to the world (at Milan).

Never in the history of music (writes Mr. Streatfeild) has the verdict of critics been so absolutely unanimous as in the case of "Falstaff."

Verdi says he thoroughly enjoyed writing it, and one can well believe it. He has combined the grace and science of a Mozart with the high spirits of a schoolboy. All is pure fun and merriment. If "Falstaff" should prove—which may the Muses forefend—to be Verdi's farewell to the world, he will at least, like Rembrandt in his latest portrait, have taken leave of it with a smile on his face.

With Wagner, the Leit-Motiv is all-important, and as a consequence, the polyphonic treatment of the orchestra is the hinge upon which the whole work turns. The centre of Verdi's system is the human voice, and he uses the orchestra mainly as an accompaniment. His genius lies not in overturning systems and exploring untrodden paths, but in developing existing materials to the highest conceivable pitch of beauty and completeness. His music is the voice of Nature speaking in the idiom of Art.

VERDI THE PATRIOT.

Mr. Bernard Shaw says that to follow Wagner intelligently, it is necessary to be in possession of Wagner's revolutionary ideas. It boots not to be a skilled musician, unless one be a revolutionist as well. But even the unskilled musician with revolutionary sympathies need have no difficulty in understanding the dramatic purpose and the philosophic and social significance of "The Ring." Verdi, like Wagner—and Mr. Shaw—entertained revolutionary ideas, which he was at no pains to conceal. In a chorus in "I Lombardi" the Milanese saw a reflection of their own wretchedness under the Austrian yoke, and under the name of Verdi they shouted for Italian liberty. "Viva Verdi! Viva Verdi!" was a safe cry, but it was only another form of "Viva Victor Emmanuel, Re D'Italia!" the initials of the words spelling the name of the composer. When the Austrian police objected, the people were only paying a tribute to their popular musician. In several other operas Verdi clamoured for liberty and independence, and a performance of them rarely passed without a political demonstration. "From 1849 onwards, during ten years of national strife and protests (says Signor Basevi), Verdi carried on politics in music." In 1861, Verdi was elected a Deputy, for Cavour desired to include in the first Italian National Parliament all the men who "had helped to make Italy."

A RETREAT FOR MUSICIANS.

The year 1898 was marked by the production in Paris of four new sacred works, three of which were first heard in England at the Gloucester Festival of the same year. In 1888, a hospital built by Verdi was opened at Villanova. At the opening ceremony no one was present except the composer and his family, the physician, and the Sindaco of Villanova. No speechifying was allowed, Verdi remarking that the only inauguration necessary was the admission of the sick. He next turned his thoughts to the provision of a home or retreat for needy musicians over sixty-five years of age. This has been erected near Milan—"a pleasant, comfortable, healthy haven of peace." It will accommodate about sixty men and forty women, and was to be inaugurated after the composer's death. It was in 1851 that Verdi married again, his second wife being Giuseppina Strepponi, a famous prima donna. It was mainly through her influence that Verdi was enabled to gain a hearing for "Oberto" at Milan. She died in 1897 at the age of eighty-two.

VERDI AT HOME.

The daily life of Verdi at his country villa of Sant'Agata has been described many times. Early rising, frugal meals, and outdoor interests, but little or no music, seem to have filled up his day. A few years ago he was asked for a contribution to a paper, and he replied:—

I have nothing unpublished that I could offer you; but as you talk about agriculture, in which I am a dilettante, I should like to express my wish that this noble occupation should be more diligently pursued in our country. What a source of riches it would prove for our Italy! Fewer musicians, fewer lawyers, fewer doctors, and more farmers—that is what I wish for my country.

Besides numerous portraits by modern masters, many old prints and drawings ornament the walls of the villa. There is also a fine library, where everything is beautifully arranged and made accessible to visitors without the vain hand of the owner to guide them; but it is the two old pianos which are the most interesting monuments preserved by the composer. The terrible spinet on which he had his first lessons, and over which he got into such a temper that he was found smashing it to pieces because he could not find a certain chord on it, would have an interesting story to tell could it but make itself intelligible. Meanwhile its restoration after Verdi's passionate outbreak is explained by an extraordinary inscription. It runs somewhat as follows:—

I, Stephen Cavaletti, restored these jacks and covered them with leather, and added pedals; all of which I do gratis in acknowledgment of the good disposition of the boy Giuseppe Verdi to learn to play the instrument, and this alone is enough to reward me for my trouble. A.D. 1821.

The Fritz piano of Barezzi stands by its side.

The winter months were usually spent at Genoa. Celebrity-hunters were a special aversion. An amusing story is told of an enthusiast who made a long journey to hear one of Verdi's operas. The piece did not please him on the first hearing, so he made a second journey to hear it again, and with no better result, whereupon he wrote to Verdi, complaining of the way in which he had spent his money and demanded payment of his expenses. Verdi requested his publisher to pay the bill, deducting the charge for two suppers; and at the same time the publisher was requested to get a receipt and a formal promise from the young man never to go to hear another new opera by Verdi unless he was ready to bear the expense.

LAST TRIBUTES.

Although devoid of all official character, and lacking everything in the nature of display, the funeral of Verdi, which took place at Milan in the early morning, was an imposing manifestation of grief and of the veneration in which the great composer was held by the people. The remains were deposited in the tomb next to that containing the remains of the composer's wife. No ceremonial was observed and no speeches were delivered.

In his telegram of sympathy King Victor said:—

The news of the death of Verdi causes me deep sorrow. I beg you to express to the family of the illustrious dead my sincere condolence, with which the Queen associates herself. Say that I associate myself with all my heart with the homage, regret and admiration which Italy and the civilised world offer to the imperishable memory of Giuseppe Verdi in the very sad hour in which the nation and its glorious Art have suffered so grave and irreparable a loss.

THE *Revue de l'Art* for January gives us another instalment of the article on Goya, by P. Lafond; E. Dacier's notice of Alexandre Lunois is also continued; and there are several other articles of interest connected with art.

THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

THE RECONVERSION OF THE "DAILY NEWS."

IT is absurd to talk about the change of proprietorship of the *Daily News* as the "Topic of the Month" in the face of the fact that there is only one topic which monopolises public attention—namely, the passing of Victoria and the advent of a new Sovereign. I have dealt with this subject in the Character Sketch, and while at one time I thought of discussing in this department of the REVIEW the possible political and social changes likely to result from the demise of the Crown, I think on the whole my readers will prefer a little variety. Therefore I address myself to the changes of the proprietorship and the resultant transformation of the *Daily News*, a transformation which may yet affect the future of England more vitally than the accession of Edward VII.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE CHANGE.

The change of proprietorship and editorship of the *Daily News* is a momentous political event. The number of first-class daily papers in London is so small that each of them is a far more important entity than any dozen Members of Parliament. If you take the Unionists in the House of Commons at 402, they are represented in the press by the *Times*, the *Standard*, the *Morning Post*, the *Daily Telegraph*, and, so far as their South African policy is concerned, the *Daily Chronicle*. They have also the *Daily Mail* and the *Daily Express*. That is to say, they have seven daily papers. The Liberals and Irish, who have 268 seats in the House, have only the *Daily News* and the *Morning Leader*. Therefore, dividing members by newspapers, each Ministerial paper may be said to represent 57 Members of Parliament, while each of the Liberal papers represents 134 more. The transfer of any one of these papers from one side to the other thus is the journalistic equivalent of the transfer of 134 seats from the Unionists to the Liberal side, or 57 from the Liberals to the Unionists. But so conventional are our politicians and our newspapers, that the transfer of the influence of the *Daily News* from the supporters of the war to its opponents has attracted but little attention, and has provoked hardly any discussion in the other newspapers. This is very absurd, and by way of breaking through this false convention, I have selected the reconversion of the *Daily News* as the subject for the Topic of the Month.

THE PERSONALITY OF PAPERS.

Newspapers, like individuals, have their childhood, their youth, their maturity, and their decay. Physiologists—M. Finot, for instance, among others—tell us that not one single particle of the body of the youth is to be found in the body of the adult man; but although the molecules may change, the ego remains. There is a continuity of the personality, continuing from its cradle to the grave. It is not quite the same with newspapers, although the same rule prevails to a certain extent. A newspaper resembles a human body which is tenanted at different periods by different personalities. But although editors change, there is a certain continuity of tradition about the papers which is seldom broken. According to the science of psychometry, every word spoken, every deed enacted within the four walls of a room leaves an indelible impression upon those walls. Gaols, for instance, predispose their inmates to crime,

and hospitals to disease. In hospitals this is so well recognised that buildings become so much infected that they need to be burnt down in order to dispel the evil influence which accumulates in the building. If at this moment I were asked what was the hope of Army Reform in this country, I should say it is certainly not to be found in the personality of Lord Roberts, but rather in the fact that the War Office in Pall Mall is condemned, and is about to be pulled down. A general said to me the other day, "There is a kind of enchantment about the old War Office. No matter what may be the views of the Secretary of State for War, or the Commander-in-Chief, when he enters the doorway, he no sooner settles in the War Office than the local influences seem to transform him, and reduce him to the same dead level as his predecessors." The War Office is now doomed. A new building is to be erected, and in the new office it is to be hoped that the Secretary for War will have an opportunity of displaying energy and initiative, without being paralysed by the ghosts of the dead past.

THEIR CONTINUITY OF CHARACTER.

Whether it is in the building, or whether it is in the continued existence of a staff which, although continually changing, is never entirely renewed from top to bottom, newspapers seem to influence their successive editors, so that the editor of the *Morning Post* is always different from the editor of the *Standard*, and the editor of the *Daily News* always differs from the editor of the *Daily Chronicle* or the *Daily Telegraph*. Whether the *genius loci* would survive if the office were pulled down and the staff dispersed to the four winds, who can say? The experiment has never been tried. The only paper which was a marked exception to this rule was the *Pall Mall Gazette*. No other newspaper has undergone such rapid and revolutionary changes, and yet there was a certain continuity about it which survived all changes of editorship until the old tradition received its deathblow, when Mr. Cust ceased to be the journalistic henchman of Mr. Astor. Mr. Greenwood differed from Mr. Morley as much as Mr. Morley differed from me, or as much as I differed from Mr. Cook, or Mr. Cook from Mr. Cust; and yet through all these changes the *Pall Mall Gazette* continued to be the *Pall Mall Gazette*—that is to say, it had a distinctly Pall-Mallish personality quite apart from that of any other paper. The soul of the *Pall Mall*, however, migrated to the *Westminster Gazette*, which under Mr. Spender continues to be in the line of the true apostolical succession. The *Westminster Gazette* is read as the *Pall Mall* was read, whereas the *Pall Mall* itself has ceased to exercise any influence upon the political world. In the last year or two a couple of newspapers, the *Daily Chronicle* and the *Echo*, have been the subjects of a somewhat crucial experiment. But although the *Daily Chronicle* of to-day is to the *Daily Chronicle* of Mr. Massingham as moonlight is to sunlight, and as water is to wine, there is still a remote, far-away resemblance which enables the *Daily Chronicle* to claim a certain continuity of personality. The personality of the *Echo* was not so strongly marked, and that journal has undergone so many changes in its time that it has hardly ever had an editor long enough to create an *Echo* tradition.

THE "DAILY NEWS."

The *Daily News*, on the other hand, has been for a long time not only one of the most influential of the London daily papers, but it has had a character of its own, which has continued unaffected by all the changes which have taken place in its editorial direction since its birth. The most marked divergence from the true line of apostolical succession has been the cause of the present change, which was effected with the avowed object of restoring the paper to its natural position as the organ of the Liberal Party. But even when Mr. Cook was doing his worst to defend the policy of his friend Sir Alfred Milner, the *Daily News* was still the *Daily News*, and under the new régime, no matter how drastic may be the change which Mr. Lehmann sees fit to introduce, it will still remain the *Daily News* to the end of the chapter. The paper has played a conspicuous and honourable part in the history of England. Its influence, with the exception of the last aberration, has been on the whole uniformly in favour of the principles of peace, of progress, and of reform. It has never been a dashing paper. Even in the fervour of its hot youth, if ever it had a hot youth, it has been sane, sober, and sensible. The editorial tradition has been distinctly adverse to the display of originality, and audacity has never been cultivated at Bouverie Street. None of its editors can be regarded as having been great journalists in the sense of having been distinguished personalities who left the impress of their



Edward Tyas Cook, M.A.

[Elliott and Fry.]

genius upon their contemporaries. The tradition of the paper has always been in advance of the temperament, if not of the convictions of its editors.

THE EDITOR AND HIS READERS.

Of all those who have filled the editorial chair, Mr. Charles Dickens, who occupied it for a very brief period, is the only one whose name figures in English literature, with the exception of Mr. Cook, whose handbook on the National Gallery gives him a niche of his own. Of some papers it may be said that the editor is always in advance of his readers; of others that the readers are almost invariably in advance of their editor. Broadly speaking, I do not think I am exaggerating when I say that there was seldom a time, at least for the last thirty years, that the majority of the readers of the *Daily News* were not much more Radical than the editor. The only exception was in the brief period when the editorial chair was occupied by Mr. P. W. Clayden. This perhaps may be one secret of its success. The editor of the *Chicago Times-Herald* once summed up the result of his lifelong experience as a successful journalist by assuring me that no editor could make a greater mistake than by being in advance of public opinion. "No doubt," he said, "you may sometimes pull it off, and then you make a great score; but sometimes you won't pull it off, and then you get left. What the wise editor ought to do is to be just a day or two behind public opinion, and never commit himself to any line until he is quite sure about the way the cat is going to jump, and then you go in on the top of the rising wave, and you risk nothing."

A similar idea appears to have animated the editorial staff of the *Daily News* for the lifetime of a generation. It has not been a paper to make plunges. Even when it has achieved great things, the editor has lagged behind the contributor.

The *Daily News* has suffered from a multiplicity of editors. It has only been in existence about fifty-five years, and in the course of that time it has had simply relays of editor after editor. An editor's tenure of office in the *Daily News* does not average more than about nine years. Yet notwithstanding this system of perpetually renewing the editor, the *Daily News* has never renewed its youth by any of its editorial changes. No doubt Mr. Cook might have done if he had not been trammelled by the inbred Conservatism of Bouverie Street, and if he had not been unequally yoked with a manager whose one idea of management was parsimony.

ITS CONSTITUENCY.

The *Daily News* has an admirable constituency, whose patience has been very severely tried during the last two years of Mr. Cook's editorship. The *Daily News* has appealed from first to last to the Nonconformist middle-class, and they have found in it on the whole, until the last aberration, an organ which expressed, not perhaps with vehemence, but with sobriety and persistency, the ideals to which they cling. Its strength has always lain more in its constituency than in its editors. From a journalistic point of view it has only achieved two great and signal successes, neither of which was due to editorial initiative. Its one supreme achievement in journalism was during the Franco-German war, first by the arrangement which Sir John Robinson made with Mr. Smalley, by which the *Tribune* and the *Daily News* pooled their correspondence; and secondly (which is of far more importance), the discovery of Archibald Forbes and the utilisation of his services as war correspondent. Mr. Archibald Forbes' correspondence at the seat of war was ably seconded by

Mr. Labouchere, whose letters as a besieged resident in Paris during the siege still linger in the popular memory. After this it may have been thought that it was impossible for the *Daily News* to outdo its own record; but this it did in 1876, when its correspondents created the Bulgarian Atrocity agitation, and then in the following year contributed to the war correspondence of the world some of the most terrible and vivid pictures that have ever been printed. The war correspondence in 1877 was quite as good as it was in 1870, but it was superior to it inasmuch as the Bulgarian correspondence of Mr. Pears and Mr. MacGahan made history, whereas Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Forbes and their colleagues in 1871 only chronicled it.

There have been any number of small successes, creditable performances from a journalistic point of view, during Mr. Cook's editorship; but he never had the opportunity of achieving such a brilliant success as was associated with the name of his paper in 1870 and 1877. Its only conspicuous exploit from a journalistic point of view in connection with the war was the discovery of Mr. Hales, whose vivid, rugged and brightly coloured letters, full of generous sympathy with the men against whom we were fighting, stood out in strong contrast to the somewhat pallid and bloodless editorials by which Mr. Cook laboured with sophistical ingenuity to prove that the bad was the better cause.

ITS GLORY.

The great merit of the *Daily News* has been that for fifty years it has strenuously voiced the convictions of what has been well described as the moral nation. In every country there dwell two peoples, the nation which cares nothing for morality, and which is only intent upon its own sordid interests and the satisfaction of its own appetites, and another nation intermixed with the first, which realises in a more or less imperfect manner the obligations of morality, both in the conduct of national and international affairs. From the very first number down to the time when Mr. Cook was led astray by his personal loyalty to Sir Alfred Milner and the misleading assurances of Mr. Garrett, the *Daily News* has been a force making for righteousness, making for peace, making for justice in the world. It has been against privilege; it has been the sworn enemy of all abuses; it has advocated sobriety in the conduct of our foreign policy, and in dealing with our colonies; it has strenuously opposed any attempt to subject them to the domination of Downing Street, and on the Irish Question its voice has uniformly been raised on the side of justice and freedom. This is a proud record for any newspaper to boast. It is one which no other newspaper now in existence can make. The *Times* has always been the exponent of the old Adam, who so often has the upper hand in John Bull. The *Daily Telegraph* has never been a fixed force for any cause, save that of advertisement and circulation. The *Standard* and *Morning Post* are like Jachin and Boaz, the two solid and immovable pillars of the Conservative Temple. They count for nothing—they have never counted for anything—in the great struggle for progress, for reform, or for the improvement of the condition of the world. They are for things as they are, and although they may from time to time emit a more or less intermittent cheep in favour of reform, they have not counted, and will never count, among the impelling forces upon which reformers can count in the struggle against the abuses or anachronisms in either Church or State. The only other penny morning paper is the *Daily Chronicle*, of which it may be said that out of nothing it came, and into nothing it returned. Twenty years



R. C. Lehmann.

[Elliott and Fry.]

ago it was little better than an edition of the old Clerkenwell sheet. It then became, under Mr. Fletcher, a stalwart Radical organ, which achieved a brilliant and somewhat meteoric success under Mr. Massingham; but when Mr. Massingham was cast out, the *Daily Chronicle* as a political influence in the land simply ceased, and it reverted to the position it had held in the old Clerkenwell days.

ITS STRENGTH.

The *Daily News* therefore has the proudest position of any newspaper in the land. Its prestige in the country is much greater than it is in the town, for it is in the provinces where it has always found its staunchest supporters. It has indeed been more than once called a provincial paper, edited in London, for the principles of stalwart Liberalism are an exotic in the hot-house atmosphere of the City and the West-End. Of late years it has had a young and vigorous lieutenant in the *Morning Leader*, whose zeal was all the more conspicuous because it had as a foil the melancholy apostasy of the *Daily News* on the subject of the South African War. Those who deride the *Daily News*, and say that it is the mere shadow of an empty name, and that it is living very much as the English Navy has done ever since Trafalgar—upon the prestige of its past—should remember that the *Daily News* is nevertheless still a name to conjure with, both at home and abroad. It is the

only London paper, excepting the *Times*, which has any foreign correspondence worth speaking of; for Dr. Dillon's position on the *Daily Telegraph* is far superior to that of a foreign correspondent. He is the foreign editor of the *Daily Telegraph*, who transfers his residence from London to Peking as occasion requires. The *Daily News* has been stodgy, it has been dull, it has been half-hearted. Its editors have, as in the Bulgarian time, failed to take up energetically the lead given to them by their correspondents. Nevertheless, notwithstanding all these drawbacks, the *Daily News* has been as a pillar of fire by night and of cloud by day, in the eyes of all those who were toiling through the wilderness of sin towards the Promised Land.

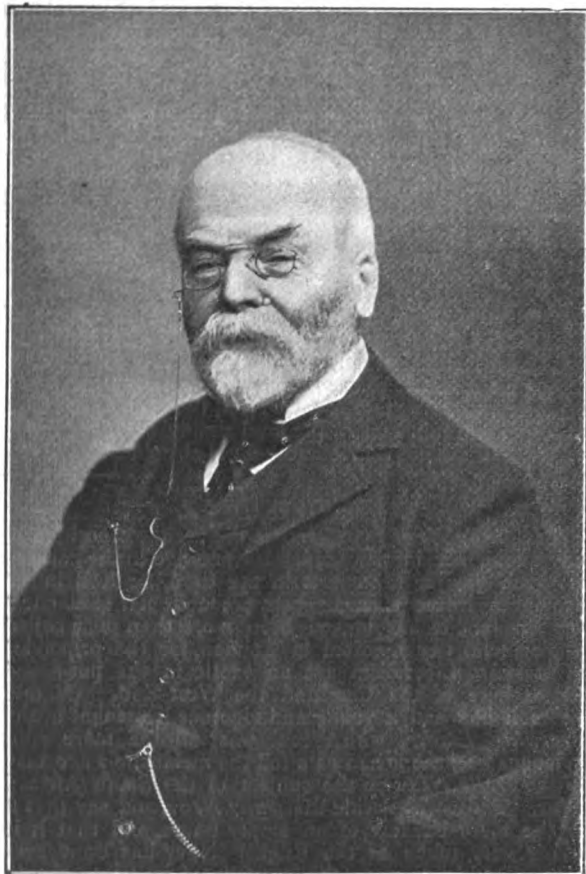
ITS APOSTASY.

It was this exceptional position which caused Mr. Cook's desertion of the cause of peace to be so bitterly resented. If Mr. Cook had taken the other line, and had even been as pronounced and definite as Mr. Spender in his condemnation of the fatuity and suicidal folly of Sir Alfred Milner's policy, Lord Rosebery's line would have been very different; and as the whole Liberal Opposition would have been ranged against the war, we should have been saved the frightful catastrophe which has befallen us. Mr. Cook held the pass, and surrendered it to the Jingo. He did so, no doubt, in the most absolute good faith, and

with the most sincere conviction that he was doing what was best for his country and for his Empire; but that in no way affects the fact that the *Daily News* had been from its foundation the paper which, in the eyes of the people, was entrusted with the duty of standing to guard over the interests of peace. It is the unwritten mandate of every editor of the *Daily News* to see that the Commonwealth suffers no harm by being dragged into war by Conservative Ministers, or by popular passion. Hence when Mr. Cook, instead of standing on guard for peace, threw in his lot with those who demanded war, the whole Liberal Party, and especially the moral nation which the Nonconformist *Daily News* represents, felt itself betrayed. Half of them, unable to believe that their trusted editor could have erred in taking so momentous a step, followed him blindly. The rest retired to their tents, cursing the evil fate which had delivered them bound hand and foot to the enemy against whom they had waged life-long battle. Nothing but the intensity of this feeling of having been betrayed by the man who was placed on guard in a position of exceptional influence and responsibility, could reconcile the public to the recent transaction by which Mr. Cook found himself cut adrift from the paper which he had edited for five years.

THE EVIL FATE OF MR. COOK.

Although, like every other Liberal who is opposed to this war, I rejoice that the *Daily News* is once more to resume its ancient rôle of defender of peace and opponent of aggressive wars of conquest, I am very sorry for Mr. Cook. He has indeed been exceptionally unfortunate. This is the second time a paper has been sold over his head. On the first occasion the transaction was purely commercial, nor did Mr. Thompson, in selling the *Pall Mall Gazette* to an American millionaire, suggest as a motive for doing so that he was in any way dissatisfied with the political or social views of Mr. Cook. The result, however, was the same. Mr. Cook declined to be sold with the paper, and Sir George Newnes enabled him to found the *Westminster Gazette*. On the present occasion Mr. Cook was not insulted, as has been reported, by being given the option of continuing to edit the *Daily News* upon lines diametrically opposed to those of his own convictions. When the paper passed, the sale was effected exclusively for the purpose of reverting to the old policy of the *Daily News*, and of banishing from the editorial pulpit the damnable heresy of South African Jingoism. When the paper was bought, therefore, Mr. Cook had to go. He had served out his five years' engagement, but although he had no legal ground of complaint, every editor in the land must sympathise with him in finding his editorship suddenly cut short by a change effected by the transfer of money from one set of proprietors to the other. What Mr. Cook will do, who can say? Certainly not Mr. Cook himself. He is very tired, he tells me, and he is going for a long holiday. He has plenty of work in hand in bringing out a new edition of his handbook to the pictures in the National and Tate Galleries, and at present there is no talk of the creation of another editorial position. He is still a young man, who thoroughly enjoys the direction of a great newspaper. He is personally popular with all those who serve him, for he is a thorough gentleman, a man of fine feeling and friendly disposition. No one would be better pleased than myself should circumstances make it possible for Mr. Cook to display his intellect and genius in the direction of a great newspaper in which he would have free and unfettered control.



Sir John Robinson.

[Elliott and Fry.

THE PROPRIETORS OF THE "DAILY NEWS."

It is not often that the veil is lifted which conceals the interior *pen-tralia* of a newspaper office from the gaze of the profane. It is, however, useful when occasion offers to explain exactly how the machine is worked—what are the secret pulleys and weights which govern the movement of the hands on the dial-plate.

The newspaper is still an anonymous organ, whose editorship is more or less of a mystery, and whose proprietorship is never mentioned. But when a newspaper changes hands or when it is first founded some information is vouchsafed upon those subjects, and on the present occasion it may be worth while to explain to whom the *Daily News* belongs, to whom it belonged, and how it came to be transferred from one set of hands to another.

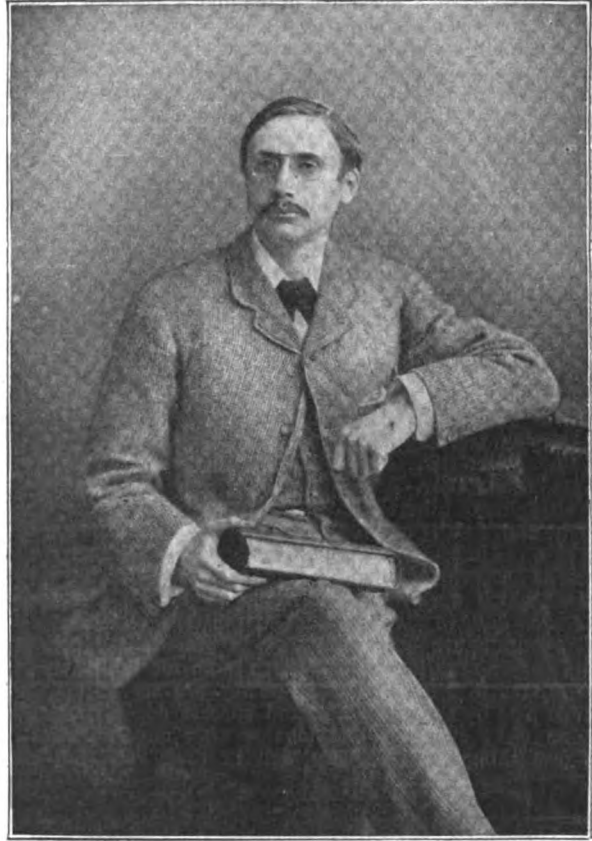
When the *Daily News* was started it was the property of a joint-stock company, consisting of about twenty-nine shareholders. Ten or fifteen years ago three-fourths of these shares were held by three men, and the remaining one-fourth was divided among a miscellaneous number of small holders, who need not count, as they have absolutely no power in face of the triumvirate who govern the paper.

THE TRIUMVIRATE.

This triumvirate consisted in the first case of Mr. Arnold Morley, who inherited seven or eight shares from his father, Mr. Samuel Morley; Mr. Henry Oppenheim, a gentleman whose interests are supposed to lie in finance, but whose aspirations lie rather in the direction of Society, held another quarter of the stock; while the third quarter was owned by Mr. Henry Labouchere, whom it is unnecessary to describe. After Mr. Gladstone retired from public life the *Daily News* became, as was natural to a Ministerial organ, the supporter of Lord Rosebery, and advocated more or less the Imperialist policy favoured by that nobleman. Mr. Labouchere objected, but being in a minority he was powerless to prevent the Imperialist drift of the Bouverie Street oracle. He warned his partners that the strength of the *Daily News* lay with the Nonconformist middle-class, and that they would come to grief if they persisted in the Roseberyite drift.

MR. LABOUCHERE'S EXIT.

Mr. Arnold Morley was a colleague of Lord Rosebery. Mr. Oppenheim, with one eye fixed upon Society and the other upon the City, did not agree with Mr. Labouchere, and so at last Mr. Labouchere decided to shake the dust off his feet, and depart from Bouverie Street for ever. It cost him a considerable sacrifice to do so, for he had long been associated with the paper, and his "Letters of a Besieged Resident in Paris" had identified him even more closely with its fortunes than either of the other chief proprietors. He might have tried to rally the smaller holders; but even if he had had the whole of them in his pocket he would not have been able to out-vote Mr. Arnold Morley and Mr. Oppenheim. The chance of rallying the smaller holders on a Laboucharian platform was very slight, so reluctantly he decided to sell out. According to the Articles of Association, when any shareholder desired to part with his holding he must offer it in the first case to the other shareholders, and only in case of their refusing to buy can he seek other purchasers. There was some bother at first, but ultimately he retired, carrying with him about £90,000 as the market value of his eight shares. Mr. Arnold Morley and Mr. Henry Oppenheim at that moment held three-fourths of the stock, and in place of a triumvirate the *Daily News* was governed by a duumvirate.



[London Stereoscopic Co.]

Mr. Massingham.

THE APPOINTMENT OF MR. COOK—

One of their first acts was to supersede the arrangement, which had been originally adopted at Mr. Labouchere's suggestion, for the avowed purpose of minimising the importance of the editor. Sir John Robinson, who was manager, was titularly editor, but Mr. Clayden, who was his assistant, really did the editing in a journalistic sense, and brought out the paper without the prestige of the position enjoyed by his predecessors. Mr. Cook, who was then editing the *Westminster Gazette*, was asked to accept the editorship. He deliberated for some time, but being offered five years' tenure of office, with absolute control over the policy of the paper, he consented, and began to reign in Bouverie Street just at the time when Dr. Jameson made his memorable Raid into the Transvaal. Mr. Cook carried to the *Daily News* the traditions of the *Pall Mall Gazette* and the *Westminster*, and one of his first hits was the publishing of an exclusive interview with Mr. Cecil Rhodes, a fact which in later years gave rise to various idiotic stories as to the supposed nobbling of the *Daily News* by the African Colossus. Various good people believed that Mr. Cook interviewed Mr. Rhodes, and succumbed to the influence, magnetic or monetary, of the great African. As it happens that I was the person who interviewed Mr. Rhodes for the *Daily News* on that occasion—so far as I know Mr. Rhodes never met Mr. Cook—this story may be dismissed.

as a characteristic specimen of the myths associated with the name of Mr. Rhodes. Mr. Cook was not long at the *Daily News* before he discovered that to possess a free hand in the direction of the policy of a newspaper does not go very far unless it is accompanied by a clear understanding that the whole control of the paper is vested in the editor. The *Daily News* unfortunately, like many old papers, had got into ruts, deep ruts, and the *vis inertia* of the machine was much greater than Mr. Cook had strength to overcome. Sir John Robinson was still manager, and Sir John Robinson, although Radical in politics, is advanced in years, and as much attached to precedent as if he had a seat in the House of Lords or were the Black Rod. This was recognised to a certain extent by the proprietors. They thought to correct Sir John Robinson's old world ways by the introduction of new blood in the shape of Mr. D. Edwards.

—AND OF MR. EDWARDS.

He had achieved considerable success in Nottingham by rescuing Mr. Arnold Morley's paper there from difficulties, and placing it upon a paying foundation. Mr. Edwards having done this for his Nottingham Liberal daily, was believed to be the right man for the purpose of giving new life to the *Daily News*. Unfortunately the qualifications necessary to rescue a provincial daily from financial straits, and those which were needed in order to keep a first-class London daily in the front rank in the face of increasing competition, are very different. In provincial papers of the second rank there is not much room for enterprise in the shape of special features. They are served for the most part by news agencies, and success depends chiefly upon rigid economy and looking after advertisements. These things are all very well in their way, but no

man is worth his salt as manager of a London daily newspaper who thinks that economy is the Alpha and Omega of success. To manage a London penny daily in face of the vigorous competition of the new halfpenny rivals, it is necessary to spend money—to spend money not lavishly but boldly—and no person can spend money wisely in such circumstances who has not a keen journalistic imagination. So it came to pass that the *Daily News*, instead of relying on new features, and astonishing the world by making a daring and dashing *coup* every other day, had to jog on in the old ruts. Mr. Cook's friends maintained that he never had a fair chance of showing what he could really do as a great journalist. So the *Daily News* went on very much as it had before. Mr. Cook edited it with patient industry and with anxious desire to put the paper up to the standard of its old prestige. Many of the subordinate features of the paper were brightened up, and in the leading columns he maintained a uniform tone of urbanity. Mr. Lucy, who after his retirement from the editorship had acquired a vested interest in the Parliamentary sketch, continued in his old post. An attempt was made to emulate the success of Mr. Gould by retaining the services of Mr. Furniss as caricaturist, but that experiment was not a brilliant success. No dissatisfaction, however, was expressed with Mr. Cook or with his direction of the newspaper until the trouble arose in South Africa.

HOW THE "DAILY NEWS" WAS BOUGHT.

When Mr. Massingham was ejected from the *Daily Chronicle* a movement was set on foot on the part of the Liberals without an organ in the penny morning Press to raise sufficient money to found a new morning Liberal paper. Circulars were issued, and certain sums of money were subscribed, for the most part in small sums. Altogether promises were received of a sum of about £40,000. This of course was inadequate for the purpose of starting a daily paper, and the scheme languished for the time. One or two syndicates or groups of Liberals were engaged in the operation, one group contemplating the acquisition of the *Echo* as a basis for the new venture. Neither was able to effect anything definite until the end of last year, when a private communication was conveyed to Mr. Lloyd George that the proprietors of the *Daily News* were not indisposed to consider an advantageous offer to dispose of their property; Mr. Lloyd George immediately put himself into communication with Mr. Lehmann, Mr. Corrie Grant and others. It was at once decided that the *Daily News* should be acquired if possible. Negotiations were rapidly concluded, and Mr. Lloyd George was able to convince Mr. Oppenheim and Mr. Morley that he had men behind him who were able to put money into the business, and that if they were willing to part, Mr. Lloyd George's group were willing to deal. Under these circumstances a bargain was speedily effected. Its exact nature has never been published, but it is generally understood that the *Daily News* passed to its new proprietors for a sum of £100,000. The *Daily News* is reported to have been a dividend-paying concern down to the first half of last year, when for the first time for many years its proprietors found themselves without any receipts from their property. This it was which led Mr. Oppenheim to decide to realise even at a loss. And so it came to pass that the old-established Liberal organ passed last month into the hands of new proprietors. The following is the account given of the new proprietary:—

The new *Daily News* Company has just been registered at



Harold Spender.

Somerset House with a nominal capital of £200,000 in £1 shares. The seven signatories are:—

Mr. Rudolph Chambers Lehmann, M.A., J.P., journalist, of Bourne End, Bucks, editor.

Mr. James Duckworth, of Castlefield, Rochdale, Alderman and J.P., ex-M.P. for the Middleton Division of Lancashire, and late President of the United Methodist Free Churches.

Mr. George Cadbury, of the well-known cocoa firm at Birmingham.

Mr. W. Evans, of Birmingham.

Mr. John Pennington Thomasson, of Woodside, Bolton, ex-M.P. for the borough.

Mr. Harold James Reckitt, M.P. for Brigg, Lincolnshire, B.A., LL.B., son of Sir James Reckitt, Bart., of Reckitt's Blue; and

Mr. Herbert Samuel Leon, of Bletchley Park.

Each is registered as the holder of 250 shares.

SAM *plus* JOHN.

It will be seen from this list of the new proprietors that they are for the most part Liberal Nonconformists of the type of Samuel Morley. The paper is indeed reverting to the Morley type in more senses than one. It is Sam Morley *plus* John Morley. When the deal was concluded nothing was fixed as to who should be editor. Many projects were talked over before the final arrangement was arrived at. The first nebulous idea appears to have been that Mr. Massingham should be acting editor under Mr. John Morley, who should be consulting political director. This is but a kind of ghost of an old plan which was tried and failed when Mr. Lucy was editor. The experiment was not so successful as to justify its repetition. Mr. Morley, besides, was so occupied with the "Life of Mr. Gladstone" that he had no time to undertake the active direction of a morning paper.

THE NEW EDITOR AND HIS STAFF.

When Mr. Lehmann was discussing the matter with Mr. Morley, he was startled by Mr. Morley proposing that he, Mr. Lehmann, should himself undertake the editorial duties. He was a part proprietor, he was thoroughly sound upon the main question, he had displayed considerable journalistic aptitude in connection with "Granta," and also in his contributions to *Punch*. He had leisure and adequate means to represent the paper socially. Why should he not undertake the post himself? Mr. Lehmann communicated the suggestion to Mr. Lloyd George, who at once declared that Mr. Morley had only anticipated a proposal which he himself had intended to make, and so, after some more discussion, domestic and political, Mr. Lehmann decided to try his fortune as editor of the *Daily News*. Mr. H. W. Massingham was engaged on liberal terms to take charge of the parliamentary sketch, it being understood that he would have general oversight not only of that department, but also of the parliamentary leader, and be available for consultative purposes in other departments of the paper. Mr. Harold Spender, brother of Mr. A. J. Spender of the *Westminster Gazette*, was to be assistant editor with Mr. Lehmann. The existing staff, after being weeded of Jingoism, will remain practically intact. No change is contemplated at the present moment in the foreign correspondence or in the sub-editing and news departments. Sir John Robinson was offered a titular position on the board of management. Mr. Lucy is succeeded by Mr. Massingham as Parliamentary representative. Mr. Alexander Paul and one or two of the younger contributors who have identified themselves too passionately with the South African War will probably disappear. Otherwise the paper will go on with comparatively little change.

THEIR POLICY.

The news of the change was sprung upon Mr. Cook in the same sudden way that he was told of the sale of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He at once resigned, leaving an interregnum of a few weeks, which was filled by Mr. W. P. Clayden, who has made an admirable stopgap. Mr. Lehmann, Mr. Massingham, and Mr. Spender took charge on February 1st. On principle they are absolutely agreed in their resolute opposition to the war. The experiment will be one with great interest. On the part of the Liberal Jingoism there is much gleeful prophesying as to the financial liabilities which they predict will speedily overwhelm the new venture. On the other hand, Mr. Lehmann has everything to encourage him in the trend of events. He starts his editorship at the beginning of a new reign at a time when the war in South Africa is sickening every one who has had anything to do with it.

THE NEW RÉGIME.

The new staff under their chief, Mr. Lehmann, entered into possession on the night of January 31st. They are in high spirits, and have good confidence that they will be able to render good service in the cause of peace, of progress, of retrenchment, and of reform. It is a great mistake to imagine that Mr. Lehmann and his coadjutors are in any way disposed to minimise the importance of the Empire. They are true Imperialists, for their devotion to Empire is rooted in a conviction as to the immensity of its responsibility. They are anti-Jingoism of the most pronounced type, because they know Jingoism is the most deadly of all the diseases which destroy empires. They are in no sense Little Englanders, nor do they advocate the hauling down of the flag in any part of the world. What they wish to insist upon is the adoption of a policy which will render it possible to keep that flag flying; and first and foremost, as in duty bound, they will address themselves to the advocacy of a rational policy of sane Imperialism in South Africa.

THE SINEWS OF WAR.

In carrying out their policy they will fortunately have command of ample funds. Mr. Cook had to edit the *Daily News* on the cheap. There was no money available for the creation of features, or for the obtaining of the news without which the ablest newspaper cannot command a circulation. Since Mr. Cook's departure from Bouverie Street the circulation of the *Daily News* has steadily improved, till at the end of January, although there had been nothing but a promise that the old thorough-going championship of the war would be abandoned, the circulation was higher than it had ever been at any previous period of its history. A new spirit will enter into Bouverie Street which, it is to be hoped, will speedily be transformed both materially and politically. Mr. Lehmann, who is High Sheriff of his county, a Justice of the Peace, and a man of wealth and social position, will be able to introduce into our numdrum journalism an element of vivacity and of social brilliance. Even Mr. Edwards, it is thought, now that he is manager-in-chief, will realise the importance of a more liberal policy in matters of expenditure than that which he has favoured in the days when he only occupied the position subordinate to that of Sir John Robinson. For the full development of the changes, both social, journalistic, and political, we must wait until Mr. Lehmann has found his footing. He is quite a novice as a journalist, but he has plenty of ambition. He has energetic lieutenants, and as there is no lack of sinews of war, we may expect to see the *Daily News* renew its youth like an eagle and once more become the banner bearer of the Liberals of the Empire.

HOW WE ARE WAGING WAR IN AFRICA

CORRESPONDENCE WITH THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

THE following is a copy of correspondence which passed last month between the Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and Field-Marshal Lord Roberts, Commander-in-Chief of the British Army:—

Field-Marshal Lord Roberts, LONDON, Jan. 7th, 1901.

War Office, Pall Mall.

My Lord,—I address you in your new capacity as Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, and beg to enclose copy of a letter from an Officer lately under your command, and still under the orders of your successor.

Severely as I have felt myself compelled to comment upon the atrocity of your proclamations, I am certain that you could have had no responsibility for the orders which the Officer in question avers that he received from his superiors in command. I therefore now deem it my duty to lay them before you, merely stating that the Officer in question is a man of good standing and of unblemished repute, and that I have every reason to accept his statement as a simple narrative of absolute fact.—Yours faithfully,

W. T. STEAD.

(Officer's letter encl.)

Extract from British Officer's Letter enclosed to Lord Roberts.

The orders in this district from Lord Kitchener are to burn and destroy all provisions, forage, etc., and seize cattle, horses and stock of all sorts, wherever found, and to leave no food in the houses for the inhabitants. This applies to houses occupied by women and children only. Also the word has been passed round privately that no prisoners are to be taken, that is, all men found fighting are to be shot. This order was given to me personally by a General, one of the highest in rank in South Africa. So there is no mistake about it. The instructions given to the columns closing round De Wet north of the Orange River are that all men are to be shot, so that no tales may be told; also the troops are told to loot freely from every house, whether the men belonging to the house are fighting or not. You may imagine what this order will lead to in many instances, though to do justice to the soldiers, I do not think they will in most cases go so far as some of their superiors would wish. I do not believe that the soldiers or junior officers will carry out the intentions of their seniors, but in a great number of cases outrages of all sorts will be committed under such a *régime*. It is hoped that De Wet's forces, now in a corner, will be in this way completely wiped out, and the war ended; but of course such a plan is not feasible, as it cannot be carried out in its entirety. It will leave a stain on the English name that cannot be wiped out. As to the women and children, I have come to believe that it is intended that they should die, in order that the population succeeding should be Anglo-Saxon. In no other way can I account for such barbarity.

A bitter hatred has already been raised in the colony among the Dutch, and even the English Colonists are horrified. One of them said to me the other day that he was thankful to find an English officer who did not approve of such conduct. I repeat only the orders which have been given to me personally, not what I have heard.

War Office, London. Jan. 17th, 1901.

Dear Sir,—I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 8th instant, enclosing an extract from a letter from an officer who you say served under my command, and is still serving in South Africa.

I readily accept your statement that this officer is a man of good standing and unblemished repute, and accepting the statement, I am willing to notice what I should otherwise have ignored—an anonymous letter. I feel sure that your correspondent has been misinformed regarding the orders which he describes as emanating from Lord Kitchener.

The proclamations which have been issued by me from time to time during the period I was in command in South Africa in regard to "commandeering" have necessarily been severe, but I would point out that in the cases of all men upon commando sufficient foodstuffs were always ordered to be left in the houses occupied by their wives, children and relatives for their immediate wants.

I know of no recent proclamation issued by my successor in alteration of these proclamations; and as regards your correspondent's statement that "no prisoners are to be taken"—that is "all men found fighting are to be shot"—I feel confident that Lord Kitchener would not countenance any such proceedings.—I remain, yours faithfully,

(Signed) ROBERTS, F.M.

Field-Marshal Lord Roberts,

Jan. 18th, 1901.

War Office, London.

My Lord—I have to thank you for your letter of the 17th inst., which pleasantly recalls the courtesy which has always characterised your communications in time past.

I note with satisfaction that you accept my statement as to the character and standing of the British officer, whose letters I have published, and hope that no one henceforth will dispute his *bona fides*, or object to his evidence on the ground of his anonymity.

But when you assure me that my correspondent must have been misinformed regarding the orders said to emanate from Lord Kitchener, I venture to call your attention to the following passage in a letter received from him since I wrote to you on the 6th inst. Speaking of the orders given to the forces employed in the pursuit of De Wet,—forces in which he held a command,—my correspondent says:—

Lord Kitchener, having as he thought caged his enemy, sent secret instructions to the troops to take no prisoners; that is, if the Boers, surrounded on all sides, find themselves unable to resist, and hoist the white flag as a token of surrender, they are to be shot down to the last man . . . I received the order personally from a general of the highest rank and holding one of the first positions in South Africa; and the order was repeated twice, so that there could be no mistake. Not only this, but I found that all the other senior officers were aware of the order; what their private opinions and intentions were I do not know, but I heard no word of condemnation.

. . . Much as I desire the end of the war, I cannot help a feeling of relief at his escape: what a dreadful position it would have been if I had received a direct order to murder him! I should have refused, of course, because I could not bring myself to obey such an order; but the consequences would have been so serious to myself that they are unpleasant to contemplate.

In face of these explicit statements as to the orders actually given and received, I regret to be unable to share your confidence that Lord Kitchener would not countenance any such proceedings.

I am very glad to learn from your letter that "sufficient food-stuffs were always ordered to be left in the houses occupied by the wives, children, and relatives (of men absent on commando) for their immediate wants." Unfortunately no trace of this benevolent order is to be found in any of your Proclamations that have been published in this country. Not only so, but your Proclamation of November 18 concludes thus:—

All cattle, wagons, and food-stuffs are to be removed from all farms; if that is found to be impossible, they are to be destroyed, whether the owner be present or not."

We have direct evidence as to the sense in which your officers interpreted this unpublished instruction as to leaving "sufficient food." The following is the copy of a Proclamation issued by General Bruce Hamilton at Ventersburg :—

The town of Ventersburg has been cleared of supplies and partly burnt, and the farms in the vicinity destroyed on account of the frequent attacks on the railway line in the neighbourhood. The Boer women and children who are left behind should apply to the Boer commandants for food, who will supply them unless they wish to see them starve. No supplies will be sent from the railway to the town.

(Signed) BRUCE HAMILTON, Major-General.

November 1, 1900.

In his second letter the British officer, in reporting a scene which he witnessed in the execution of this policy of starvation, says that the women and children who had been burnt out of house and home were allowed a week's provisions. He adds :—

When the food was exhausted, the starving people had the boldness and impertinence to petition for help. This is the reply :—

You were given a week's supplies, at the end of which time you were informed that you would have to find your own food. Your men are still fighting, and if the women and children want food, they had better get it from the Boers, or make their relations surrender. You will not be given food of any sort by us.

Then he adds :—

As they are in a district occupied by our troops and have no communication with their men, who, when they are alive, are in many cases hundreds of miles off, beyond Lydenburg or Rustenburg, it is not easy to understand how they are either to get supplies or induce them to surrender.

In his third letter he says that Lord Kitchener has reduced the sufficient food to one meal. His words are :—

The orders are that all cattle and sheep are to be driven off and all corn and provisions which cannot be removed are to be burnt. Pigs and fowls are the portion of the soldiers, and sufficient for only one meal is to be left in each house. This applies not only to those who have broken the oath, but to all the inhabitants; not only to those who are fighting against us, but those who have been living peaceably on their farms, and have received passes from Lord Roberts promising protection for themselves and their properties.

These statements are precise and detailed. I enclose copies of all the letters of "a British Officer" as yet to hand, in the hope that a searching investigation may bring the truth to light and enable you and the public at home to know of the deeds of darkness that are being perpetrated in our name in South Africa.—I have the honour to be, your obedient servant,

(Officer's letters (three) enclosed.)

Prince's Chambers, Pall Mall, S.W.,
January 23rd, 1901.

Dear Sir,—I am desired by Lord Roberts to acknowledge your letter of the 18th of January, forwarding a further communication from the British officer whose letters you have published, and to express his regret that he cannot continue a discussion as to the statements made by your anonymous correspondent.—Believe me, yours faithfully,

(Signed) H. V. COWARD, Lt.-Col.

W. T. Stead, Esq., (for Pte. Sec.).
Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.

To this it is only necessary to add the following extracts from a letter written from Belfast by Lieutenant Morrison, an officer with the Canadian Artillery, describing a march

of a destroying army through the country north of Belfast. These extracts were published by the Ottawa correspondent of the *New York Sun* :—

"During the trek," he writes, "our progress was like the old-time forays in the highlands of Scotland two centuries ago. We moved on from valley to valley lifting cattle and sheep, burning, looting, and turning out the women and children to sit and weep in despair beside the ruins of their once beautiful farmsteads.

"It was the first touch of Kitchener's iron hand—a terrible thing to witness.

"We burned a track about six miles wide through these fertile valleys. The column left a trail of fire and smoke behind it that could be seen at Belfast."

Describing the sack of Dullstroom, a flourishing town, the letter continues :

"Nobody who was there will ever forget that day's work. About seven o'clock in the morning our force seized the town after a little fight. The Boers went into the surrounding hills, and there was nobody in the town except women and children.

"It was a very pretty place, nestling in a valley. The houses had lovely flower gardens and the roses were in bloom.

"The Boers drove in our outposts on the flank, and began sniping the guns, and amid the row of the cannonade and the crackle of rifle fire the sacking of the place began.

"First there was an ominous bluish haze over the town, and then the smoke rolled up in volumes that could be seen for fifty miles away. The Boers on the hills seemed paralysed by the sight, and stopped shooting.

"The town was very quiet, save for the roaring and crackle of the flames. On the steps of the church a group of women and children were huddled. The women's faces were very white, but some of them had spots of red on either cheek and their eyes were blazing.

"The troops were systematically looking the place over, and as they got quite through with each house they burned it.

"As I stood looking a woman turned to me and pathetically exclaimed : 'Oh, how can you be so cruel?' I sympathised with her, and explained that it was an order and had to be obeyed.

"But all the same it was an intensely sad sight to see the little homes burning and the rose bushes withering up in the pretty gardens, and the pathetic groups of homeless and distressed women and little children weeping in abject misery and despair among the smoking ruins as we rode away."

The *Daily Express* published an article asserting that the "British Officer" referred to in my letter to Lord Roberts was an officer in the Salvation Army. This was a lie. I contradicted it at once, as also did Mr. W. Bramwell Booth. To this day not one word of apology or regret for the dissemination of this slanderous falsehood has appeared in the *Daily Express*. The "British Officer" holds the Queen's commission, and is now in command of British troops at the seat of war.

AN UGLY STORY FROM ST. HELENA.

Mr. Amos Wells in an interesting paper in the *American Review of Reviews* for February on the Christian Endeavour movement says :—

In the South African War Christian Endeavour was "in evidence," both on sea and on land, and in both of the contending armies. A most useful society was formed among the Boer prisoners on the island of St. Helena. When this Society was holding consecration service one evening, in the midst of the singing the earnest young leader stepped backward and thoughtlessly stood outside the wire which served as a "dead line." The sentry on guard called to him, but he did not hear because of the singing, and was instantly shot dead. Does any man wonder that Christian Endeavourers, the world over, are opposed to war, and that thousands of names of Christian Endeavour voters in America, with subsidiary lists from not a few lands besides, were joined to a Christian Endeavour prayer for international arbitration that was presented to Congress by Senator Hoar?

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

OUR LATE BELOVED QUEEN.

MRS. CRAWFORD contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for February a brief but charming article about the Queen. It is a combination of gloomy foreboding and interesting gossip.

THE QUEEN'S LUCK.

Mrs. Crawford fears that the death of the Queen bodes ill for our Empire abroad. She says :—

To the dark, half-savage races under the British Crown the Queen was a "totem," a superhuman being. They imagined her an essential part of the British system. To most of her Asiatic subjects she was Queen of Kings. The Mahometans thought her in a special degree favoured by God and predestined to wide authority and the brightest fortune. Lord Cromer three years ago remarked that belief in the Queen's luck greatly facilitated his task in Egypt. Mr. Clinton Dawkins, the late Financial Secretary of Egypt, has told me that all over the East people said : "The Queen is visibly the favourite of God : Since this is so, why struggle against Him ?" The idea that Allah was with her struck Mehemet Ali as early as 1840. It prompted him to accept the terms Sir Charles Napier offered. We may now apprehend a crisis in Asiatic affairs, and in all those countries where the Queen was regarded as a sort of "totem."

The gossip of the article is less lugubrious reading than the passages in which Mrs. Crawford tells us how sinister to her was the Diamond Jubilee.

THE QUEEN AT NICE.

Here are some extracts :—

Nice is the resort of the gilded class of all countries. It is a place where fine feathers are thought to make fine birds. But the Queen stood above and outside the world of fashion there. The little, stout old lady in her donkey-chair compelled universal respect. Before she lost the use of her limbs I saw her walking on a country road near Cannes. Some English ladies came up. They had a taste for fine appearances. One of them averted her eyes from the Queen as Her Majesty raised her skirt to step over a puddle. She could not bear to see the inelegant easy shoes of her Sovereign, the unfashionably cut gown and mantle, and a hat with a mushroom brim, intended to serve merely as a sunshade.

THE QUEEN AT NETLEY.

Notwithstanding the Queen's propensity to mourn the dead in solitary grief, she felt she ought to be up and comforting the wounded. Those about her feared it might be too much for nerves that had been a good deal shaken. But go she would. She owed it to her soldiers to say kind words to them and herself to give them tokens of the sympathy and admiration she felt for men who had bravely fought for her and her Empire. Her sweet kindness prompted her to bring baskets of little nosegays, culled in the gardens of Osborne. Each man had his pretty, fragrant posy. "Be sure," said the Queen to her gardener, "that you gather flowers that have not more than come out, and buds that are advanced. They will last some days. Also gather a sprig of some nicely-scented thing for each. A fragrant bunch of flowers must be so grateful to a poor wounded man in a hospital." I have these words from the sister of one of the Queen's ladies, who heard her utter them.

THE QUEEN AND THE WAR.

The same lady told me how it was the Queen's own idea, when she heard Lord Roberts had lost his son, to send for Lady Roberts and hand her the decoration intended for him. She

subsequently said : "What grieves me most is that I cannot possibly do more. It would be so gratifying to me to be able to do more to sooth their grief." The same informant said to me last November : "Nobody could have believed the Queen able to make such efforts, and such sustained efforts. Were it not for her crippled state one might think the war, in rousing her, had cured her infirmities. She seems to have taken out a new lease of life. Her moral courage is amazing. We all shrink from opening letters and telegrams when we fear bad news. Every War Office telegram is brought at once to the Queen, and by her orders a secretary opens it and reads. The Queen often weeps and sobs in listening ; but she listens to the end and does not miss one word."

HER VISIT TO IRELAND.

Another instance of her courage was given in conquering her fear of being shot in Ireland. It was entirely her own idea to go there. She unexpectedly expressed it one morning at the breakfast table. The Princess Beatrice tried to dissuade her. All preparations had been made for a trip to the Riviera, and she needed sunshine. Home Office and Dublin Castle reports were alarming. But the Queen thought it a sacred duty to go to Ireland, as "the grateful admirer of the Irish who had so bravely fought and fallen in South Africa." The conquest of her fear must have helped to exhaust her nervous force.

HOW THE WAR KILLED HER.

The Queen all her life showed moral courage in wishing to know the truth, whatever it might be. I am informed that after the breakdown of health began at Balmoral depressing and harrowing news was kept back or "toned down." She suspected that she was not kept thoroughly informed, and chafed. She required, she said, to be informed of *everything*. But, all but blind and crippled, she could not enforce utter obedience. She finally took the strong course of sending for Lord Roberts to hear from his lips the whole truth about the war. But she was very low when he came. A previous meeting with the Duchess of Coburg, who was fresh from Germany, with her mind full of sad family affairs, had depressed the Queen. Lord Roberts may, perhaps, have recoiled from a full revelation. But whether he did or not, what he said was more than the aged Sovereign could bear.

In the *Fortnightly Review* the death of the Queen is touched upon in the following dignified sonnet :—

DEATH.

[Her Majesty, the Queen of England, died on Tuesday, January 22nd, 1901, at 6.30 p.m.]

Grief, and the ache of things that pass and fade,
The stately pomp, the pall, the open grave,
These and the solemn thoughts which cannot save
Our eyes from tears, nor make us less afraid
Of that dread mystery which God has made :—
How many thousand thoughts men who wave
Speechless farewells, with hearts forlornly brave,
Know well the mockery of Death's parade ?

This cannot help us to transgress the bounds,
Nor give us wings to overpass the steep
Ramparts of Heaven which God's angels keep :
Wide is the "great gulf fixed" : for us, the mounds
Of fresh-turned earth ; above, sweet peace surrounds
The painless patience of eternal sleep.

Sir Theodore Martin contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a sonnet entitled "Victoria the Good," from which we quote the last six lines :—

training. The home battalions are normally in the condition of skeletons :—

Want of men affects the training of recruits in the same manner as it does that of the young officers. Recruits join their battalion from the *dépôt* in a comparatively raw state, and are placed in the hands of instructors whose own attainments leave much to be desired, and these, in contravention of the regulations, must, from force of circumstances, be constantly changed. The recruits are usually passed into the ranks as trained soldiers long before they are thoroughly grounded in their work, for the sole reason that the depleted condition of the battalion requires their services as duty men to perform the necessary routine duties of guards and the like. Once lost amongst the trained soldiers any attempt to systematically continue their education is impossible; the most intelligent are taken as clerks or otherwise find their way into the limbo of "Regimental and Garrison employ," the remainder pick up their duties as best they can.

To fill up the depleted battalions the reserves are called upon in time of war :—

If the reserve consists of 80,000 men, its actual value for the legitimate purposes for which it is intended is reduced to 50,000 if the active army is 30,000 men below its peace strength. It must also be kept in mind that the proportion of reserve men which unduly weak battalions take in on mobilisation for war is far too large to be readily assimilated; thus a battalion which can only muster 400 effectives for war out of an imaginary 857, absorbs on mobilisation 600 men, and when it is considered that the military training of the reservists must be revived and added to, and that the skeleton battalion which has to effect this has not been able, owing to depletion, to keep its own training up to more than an indifferent standard, it must be evident that the corps so formed cannot be rendered efficient in a reasonable time.

THE ONLY REMEDY.

The only remedy for this is to put our hands in our pockets and pay, pay, pay :—

1. Pay the cost of keeping battalions up to peace strength.
2. Pay the cost of the performance of some 90 per cent. of the semi-civil duties of the army by civilians, pensioners, and reservists, and release the men who are now performing these, but who enlisted for soldiers, for their proper trade.
3. Pay the cost of classing all recruits as supernumerary to the establishment until they are passed as trained men.
4. Pay the cost of increasing the peace establishment of battalions by the average number sent out each year as drafts to the foreign battalions.

The whole question is one of finance. Until it is dealt with satisfactorily efficiency need not be expected.

There are two other articles in the *Fortnightly* on the subject of the Army. Lieut.-Colonel Eustace Balfour handles Mr. Wells very severely for his criticism on military cycling. His article is, however, not a constructive one, and therefore need not be noticed at length. The other article is by Colonel Stopford on "The Use and Limitations of the Army League." An Army League, Colonel Stopford says, should not attempt to criticise military affairs in detail, but should confine itself to the task of bringing influence to bear on the electors.

THE COST OF OUR ARMY.

Major Arthur Griffiths, writing in the *Fortnightly* on "Great Armies and their Cost," tells us that our Army is not a costly one, considering the conditions under which it is raised, and adds that it will be much more costly in the future. The British Army costs £111 per man, as against £40 per man in France, £42 in Germany, and £35 in Russia. According to Major Griffiths, however, we should add our auxiliary forces to the total of our effective peace army, and by doing this, he reduces the cost to £33 per head. He justifies this method of calculation by claiming that our auxiliary forces are for

practical purposes a part of our standing army, as they can be mobilised in a few weeks; but surely if this is so, he ought to add the cost of maintaining them when mobilised.

REGULARS REQUIRED.

Colonel Lonsdale Hale contributes to the February *Nineteenth Century* an article on "Sham versus Real Home Defence," in which he deals very severely with Mr. Conan Doyle for his heretical doctrine as to the possibility of defending this country with imitation Boers.

Colonel Hale is not an extremist "professional soldier," and though he thinks that Dr. Doyle's plan is by itself absurd, he approves of the underlying idea of civilian defence. But he does not believe for a moment that a purely civilian mob, no matter how well armed, would be able to resist an invader. The auxiliary riflemen would do excellently, but they must be only auxiliary, and act in combination with a regular force, and what is more important, they must be organised bodies as well as good shots. The Volunteer force must be the nucleus, and all other defensive bodies must be grafted upon it.

LONDON NOT ENGLAND.

Colonel Hale does not believe in the "Raid on London" theory. He points out that there are a large number of places, owing to our extended coast line, where invaders might land, and a successful raid on London would not induce our people to submit to terms. Until Woolwich, Newcastle, and Birmingham, and our dockyards were in the hands of the enemy, the nation could continue the fight.

LINING THE DITCHES.

Dr. Conan Doyle's theory that a stationary army lining the hedgerows would resist an invader is absurd, because the invader would select his own point of attack, and this would require manœuvring, which a civilian mob of riflemen could not carry out. A regular army would be required, and the Militia should be kept to its proper use, which is to supply the numerical deficiency of the regulars. What we want, first of all, is: "a ballot-raised, well-trained, well-disciplined, well-officered, and well-staffed Militia."

THE BOER WAR NO LESSON.

Colonel Hale says that the position of this country is so different from that of South Africa that the Boer War is no lesson at all. The chief characteristics of this country, its high cultivation, close population, and developed communications, are entirely absent in South Africa :—

We have no outpost positions, no real advanced positions, as had the Boers, for instance, or the French in the Vosges or on the Moselle. Great Britain is one huge position.

Discipline is wanted far more for marching than for shooting, and rapid movements and manœuvres would be the characteristic of a war in this country. Undisciplined riflemen would be entirely useless for the vigorous and offensive operations which would be required to defend Great Britain.

DISCIPLINE THE DESIDERATUM.

"Army Reform" is also treated in the *Monthly Review* for February. The writer of the article is Colonel F. N. Maude, whose views I have already quoted in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS more than once. Colonel Maude does not believe in the new warfare, and he does not hesitate to state that the principles of tactics never have changed and never will change. Nor does he believe in the armed civilian doctrine. What we want is discipline, and this is to be secured by making the junior officers

responsible to their seniors for the efficiency of the men under their command. This principle is admitted in the Army Regulations, but it is carried out in practice only in the artillery :—

This concession of responsibility will automatically eradicate the needless extravagance so much complained of in the Press. Two-thirds of our officers only spend money in order to kill time, but release them from their compulsory idleness by giving them the right to occupy themselves with their men and horses, and they will throw the energy into their profession which they now devote to their amusements.

THE FIVE ESSENTIALS.

The reform of the Army is also treated in the *Quarterly Review*. The reviewer lays down the following requirements as necessitated by our condition :—

1. To maintain in full efficiency and in complete readiness for war the normal garrisons of India, of the colonial stations serving as secondary bases for the Navy, and of Egypt.
2. To provide at home a considerable field force, fully organised, staffed, and equipped, and ready for immediate embarkation to reinforce India, or any portion of the Empire, or to serve for the purpose of a small war.
3. To provide a large field force at home completely organised and equipped and capable of being mobilised in a week for service abroad in the event of a great war.
4. To maintain the machinery for supplying the wastage of war in the forces included under (1), (2), and (3).
5. To create a territorial army organised and equipped for home defence, capable of maintaining public confidence if the mass of the regular forces are serving abroad, and able in part to reinforce the army abroad if the circumstances are such that what is called "home defence" becomes a minor consideration.

REVIVE THE MILITIA BALLOT.

In dealing with these requirements, the reviewer, however, puts our permanent Indian and Colonial garrisons at 114,000, omitting provision for the immense force which will have to be kept in South Africa. He recommends that the Army Corps organisation should be abolished as unsuited to small armies like ours. The division should be our highest unit. Under his second heading he says that three divisions (31,500 men), with two cavalry brigades, should be always ready. The home field force should number 102,000 men. The Militia, Yeomanry and Volunteers should be independently organised, and the Militia ballot revived :—

The Swiss system, applied to this country, would provide 3,000,000 of trained and organised men; but 200,000 men would be an ample force. The Swiss army in 1898 cost barely £1,000,000. . . . Our own Volunteers alone, with this year's emergency vote, will cost the nation a million and a quarter, together with considerable private expense.

The Militia must no longer be regarded as a feeder to the Army. The Volunteers should be a paid force with a high standard of efficiency, while the Yeomanry should provide a mounted force for the home field army.

HINTS FROM THE "UNITED SERVICE."

There is much in the *United Service Magazine* for February which will interest the "mere layman." Major J. M. Macartney pleads for the making of Alderney into a subsidiary naval base in view of possible complications with France. "Army Reform, absent-minded or thorough," is the alternative urged by Capt. Stewart Murray. He suggests the possibility of France, Russia and Germany combining against us, and securing command of the Channel. What, he asks, is to hinder them, with the shipping ready to hand in northern ports, from flinging across the Channel 400,000 trained soldiers? To meet them, he implies, we shall require 800,000 trained soldiers. Mr. G. J. Larner, in view of communi-

cations being cut, say between London and Brighton, presses for the training of homing pigeons, which would cover the distance in one or two hours. In the event of war, France has 100,000 birds ready for use. England, the writer feels, is much behind the Continent. Cutting wires would be one of the first things done by foreign spies in case of war : and pigeons would then be invaluable. Major Nicholson comments on the epoch in the history of the Army formed by the instruction just issued for the abolition of the show movements of the bayonet, manual and firing exercises on battalion parade. "Infantryman" pleads for the retention of the bayonet, because of its moral effect. Lieut.-Colonel Maude recalls a curious incident in the decisive day at Waterloo. According to the Prussian testimony cited, three Prussian brigades stood watching the British under French assault for three hours—from 1 to 4 p.m.—without advancing to their aid.

WHAT CHINA NEEDS.

SIR ROBERT HART ANSWERS "JUSTICE."

In his past articles on the subject of the Chinese crisis Sir Robert Hart showed pretty plainly that he by no means regarded the Chinese as altogether in the wrong. Those articles were, however, so largely taken up with immediate considerations that the broader aspects of the Chinese questions could not be dealt with at length. Now, however, that he is freed from the pressure of immediate questions, Sir Robert is more at leisure to deal with the general question as to who is responsible for the Chinese difficulties and what ought to be done to remove them. This month brings two articles from his pen, both very much to the same effect, though ostensibly dealing with different questions. One of these is entitled "China and Non-China," and is contained in the *Fortnightly* for February ; the other is to be found in the January *North American Review*, and is entitled "China and her Foreign Trade."

THE BOXERS LEARNING TO FIGHT.

First of all Sir Robert repeats that the belief that the Boxer trouble has been cured by the slaughterings of the Allies is absurd. He says :—

While Peking and the vicinity still harbour countless Boxers who are now quietly working for or selling things to the foreign garrison of this captured capital, and who, studying the victorious warriors, their posts, and their ways, are ready to don their scarlet sashes and take the field again should chance give an opening, or an order from above sanction the experiment, the non-Boxer crowd are said to have not the slightest idea why the Powers sent their troops here and in such numbers, but regard them as a band of brigands who kill, burn, ravish, and loot, and who will one of these days disappear, as brigands have disappeared before, and leave the Chinese to themselves again.

This being so, it is obvious that some other policy must be adopted. But before that can be done we must first find out what are the underlying causes of the anti-foreign agitation. According to Sir Robert Hall they all come under the explanation of "the anomalous position of foreigners in China." Extra-territoriality is the evil, and it is the exceptional position of foreigners which paralyses Chinese administration, and at the same time prevents foreigners obtaining free access to China and fair treatment from the Chinese. Extra-territoriality was the central idea of all European treaties with China :—

This is the anomaly at the root of all the mischief : the foreign merchant is in a privileged position and is withdrawn from Chinese jurisdiction—the missionary is similarly beyond the reach of Chinese law, and his presence admits of various abuses

springing up—the foreign official has under treaties to take action of a kind unknown elsewhere—and the outcome of all these anomalies is a feeling of humiliation, a sense of injustice, and a soreness that nevertheless could still be healed were the right remedy applied.

THE CHINESE WANT JUSTICE.

Without extra-territoriality the anti-foreign feeling which it was devised to provide against would never have existed. The Chinese themselves have more respect for justice than any other nation :—

They are well-behaved, law-abiding, intelligent, economical, and industrious ; they can learn anything and do anything : they are punctiliously polite, they worship talent, and they believe in right so firmly that they scorn to think it requires to be supported or enforced by might ; they delight in literature, and everywhere they have their literary clubs and coteries for hearing and discussing each other's essays and verses ; they possess and practise an admirable system of ethics, and they are generous, charitable, and fond of good works ; they never forget a favour ; they make rich return for any kindness, and though they know money will buy service, a man must be more than wealthy to win public esteem and respect ; they are practical, teachable, and wonderfully gifted with common sense ; they are excellent artisans, reliable workmen, and of a good faith that everyone acknowledges and admires in their commercial dealings.

ABOLISH PRIVILEGES.

To abolish extra-territoriality is the only way to bring these Chinese virtues to bear on their relations with foreigners. If this were done :—

Trade would be freely permitted everywhere and the investment of capital and development of internal resources meet with no unnecessary obstacle : the Government has already admitted in principle that natives may own steamers on coast and river, may establish telegraphic communication, may build railways, may open mines, may start manufacturing industries, and the foreigner has only to accept the same position to enjoy to the fullest extent the same privileges,—besides ensuring the removal of what makes such enterprises unprofitable.

Sir Robert Hart says that subjection to Chinese jurisdiction would make foreigners more careful to avoid offending Chinese laws and prejudices, and he thinks that Chinese officials would be instructed to deal properly with foreigners. But such a reform must be founded on mutual trust :—

Nor should the effect of such a concession be spoiled by reservations and restrictions beyond perhaps a stipulation for evidence to be taken on oath and some right of appeal, for the country, so to speak, would be on its honour and the whole force of Chinese thought and teaching would then be enlisted in the foreigner's favour through its maxim regarding tenderly treating the stranger from afar.

It is certain that even under the most unjustly administered Chinese laws there would be less sacrifice of European life than under the present alternation of security and massacre.

THE CHINESE VIEW.

Sir Robert Hart devotes some space to putting the problem from the Chinese point of view. The essence of the Chinaman's defence, he says, is, "We did not invite you foreigners here ; you crossed the seas of your own accord, and forced yourselves upon us." The methods of the missionaries, and the constant vilification of everything Chinese in the European Press, are alone sufficient to account for anti-foreign outbreaks.

CHINESE TRADE.

In his article on "Chinese Trade" in the January *North American Review*, Sir Robert points out that the first thing to be remembered is that the Chinese are essentially a self-supporting nation, and it is this fact,

not official restrictions, which accounts for the slow growth of trade. The Chinese have the best food, the best drink, and the best clothing in the world ; they have a wonderful system of internal trade, and they want nothing from abroad. The only result of forcing them to trade at the cannon's mouth will be to make them equip themselves with the machinery of Western civilisation, after which, the first thing they will do will be to wrest all trade from the European interlopers. But the essence of this article, as of that in the *Fortnightly*, is a protest against the extra-territorial system.

"IF" —.

"Some of the conclusions which may be drawn from the siege of the foreign legations in Peking" are presented in *Cornhill* by Rev. Roland Allen, of the Church of England Mission, Peking. He draws a terrible picture of Peking as it has been, "despoiled, ruined, depopulated," and forecasts a more terrible time in spring, when the warm weather will turn the unremoved garbage and corpses into an atmosphere of death. He maintains that the true yellow peril is not the Chinese alone, nor the Chinese allied with the Japanese, but the Chinese led by Russia. He argues that the crisis has shown unexpected strength in the Chinese Government, due to the attachment felt towards it by the people. Against the whole nation victorious invasion is futile. The influence of Christianity, underrated though it be by the politicians, is the only power which has shown itself able to eradicate the virus of hatred of the foreign devil from the Chinese heart. The writer concludes with this hypothetical proposition :—

If, as the result of the present trouble, people in England and elsewhere would begin to take a sincere and thoughtful interest in the great problem before us ; if they would discourage the wild and dangerous projects of visionaries and free lances ; if, instead of trying to force upon the Chinese all the contradictory and conflicting systems of Western denominationalism, and the arbitrary dictates of autocratic church governments, they would try to learn how best to graft the fundamental principles of the Christian religion upon the sound stock of Confucian morality ; if they would diligently seek to uproot the vicious semi-political interference with Chinese government, central and provincial ; if they would insist that foreign influence should *never* be used to bend the course of justice in the courts, in a few years the efforts of Christian missions would appear in a changed attitude towards foreigners on the part of the people ; and what the people decree is the main concern. As it is, the missionaries represent to the Chinese the only practical illustration of the doctrines of benevolence and sincerity which they are taught to believe are the guiding principles of Christian nations. Under happier auspices the self-denial of these agents of the Churches, brought home to every province and shire of the great Empire by the visible proof of hospitals and other countless works of charity and mercy, would effect strange things, and might even, if time were allowed, work that miracle which Sir Robert Hart and all other sane men under present circumstances regard as impossible.

IN the February number of the *Contemporary Review* Mr. Ernest Newman has an interesting article on Berlioz ; and in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for February Mr. A. E. Keeton has an interesting article on Rubinstein, "the king of pianists."

A REVIEW which first made its appearance in America last year is the *International Monthly*, published at Burlington, Vermont. Each number contains about five articles. The current (January) number gives two articles of special interest to us—England at the Close of the Century, by Mr. Emil Reich, and Notes on the English People, by Mr. Bernard Bosanquet.

FEEDING HOME RULE WITH FOLLY. INSTEAD OF KILLING IT WITH KINDNESS.

WHOEVER "An Old Whig of the School of Grattan" may be, he certainly has the courage of his opinions. Most people nowadays, with the exception of a few Orange Intransigents, believe in Mr. Horace Plunkett, or in Irish Local Government, or in Mr. T. W. Russell. A great many people believe in all three put together. The "Old Whig" is an exception, and he gives his reasons in nineteen pages of slashing invective in the January number of the *Fortnightly Review*. Our Whig is equally dissatisfied with the Government, with Mr. Horace Plunkett, with Local Government, and with Mr. T. W. Russell. No Government, he begins by saying, had ever a better chance of settling the Irish question than the Tory Government which came into power in 1895. But of the three questions which they had to settle—the financial grievances, the Catholic education question, and Local Government—they have made a muddle, with the consequence that the Home Rule movement is stronger and more anti-English than it ever was.

THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT FAILURE.

Firstly the Government, when framing their Local Government Bill, should have avoided the English democratic precedent, and given the landed interest a full and permanent representation. In consequence of their neglect to do this, the Nationalist democracy control nearly all Ireland:—

But in three of the four provinces these bodies, as a rule Catholics, and hostile to our power in Ireland, have already driven loyal Irishmen and women out of places they formerly held, and in many counties they have become petty nests of sedition, of disaffection, nay, of rebellious clamour, like the Assemblies of the Communes of Jacobin France. These manifestations have led to lawless—nay, outrageous—conduct; in some instances they are necessarily productive of social evil; but at least they convey a warning to be laid to heart—they show what Ireland would become if, in the words of Burke, these men "were to ascend from parochial tyranny to federal anarchy," and what Ireland would be under a Home Rule Parliament.

LAW AND DISORDER.

The Government has neglected to deal with the financial grievances. They have not settled the Catholic University question, and the demand for a Catholic University is the "merest justice"—Mr. Lecky's policy in this matter is the true policy. But worst of all, they have permitted the existence of the United Irish League—which is in essence the same as the Land and National Leagues—conspiracies, according to Mr. Gladstone "dogged with crime":—

That the overt acts of this conspiracy are less frequent and less audacious than those of the Land or the National Leagues, is well known to be due to three causes: its leaders are not fit to unloose Parnell's shoe latchet; it is not yet subsidised by Fenians across the Atlantic; it now expects to compass one of its ends, the utter annihilation of the Irish landlord, by means of a constitutional kind, not through a saturnalia of social disorder. It is not the less, however, hostile to order, property, and law, as the incendiary speeches of the men who direct it, and the conduct of its subordinate agencies, in many instances prove; and I have yet to learn that a Government is not to put a conspiracy down until it has become intolerable and a grave peril to the State.

"BALFOURIAN AMELIORATION."

As for Mr. Plunkett's tribute to Mr. Balfour's policy, our Whig thinks that it only excites Mr. Balfour's secret laughter:—

Of one thing the Ministry may rest assured, its policy in Ireland has only made the Nationalists bolder and more truculent;

it has alienated from it all that is best in Irish Conservative life. The result was seen at the South Dublin election, a notable and most significant event, not sufficiently understood in England—a striking exception was seen in *The Times*; whatever flatterers and waiters on fortune may say, the leading Unionists of Ireland, and with ample reason, have fallen away as distinctly from the Government as the flower of the Liberals did from Mr. Gladstone.

COMPULSORY PURCHASE.

Voluntary land purchase the old Whig will not have at any price; but compulsory purchase is so absurd that it only excites his laughter. Mr. T. W. Russell is "an agrarian Don Quixote on a Rosinante that can hardly walk," but the Ulster members who have gone in for compulsory purchase, knowing that it will never take place, and merely to keep their seats, deserve the severest condemnation. The following is the writer's reason for declaring it to be impossible:—

As nine-tenths of the peasants made in this way "purchasers" would be far under the Income Tax level, the Exchequer would probably lose from £200,000 to £300,000 a year; but this loss would be a mere fleabite to what well might follow. Mr. Gladstone, in a speech addressed to Lord George Hamilton, valued the Irish land at £300,000,000; it is probably even now worth about £150,000,000. I pass by Mr. T. W. Russell's estimate of £100,000,000; and as "Compulsory Purchase," on acknowledged principles, would imply that a bonus should be given for expropriation against a sufferer's will, the sum required would be hardly less than £200,000,000. Does anyone imagine that the general taxpayer will ever make himself responsible for a sum like this, equal to the ransom Germany extorted from France, in order to bribe Irish tenants to become owners of their farms?

RUINING IRELAND.

But compulsory purchase is not only impossible but also injudicious. The Irish tenants who have already purchased their land have since been occupied in ruining it. Compulsory purchase would throw Ireland back into the Ante-Famine times, and disorganise agriculture and stop all progress:—

Irish tenants, who have become "purchasers" in this way, as a rule have cut down and sold every tree on their lands; Ireland is thus being stripped of her scanty woodlands—thousands of acres have already disappeared, a ruinous thing in a very wet climate; the first fruits of "Compulsory Purchase," therefore, would be the disafforesting of three-fourths of the island. In hundreds of instances, too, these "purchasers" have become impoverished, nay, bankrupt; their modes of farming are often slovenly and bad; they have often sub-let and mortgaged their lands; and this was precisely what was to be expected.

The true solution of the land question, concludes the writer, is only to be sought, as Burke and Stuart Mill pointed out, from the bettering of the relations of landlord and tenant. But how these relations are to be put on a better basis he does not say. He maintains, however, that the Irish landlords must be compensated as "a grossly injured body of men." I am afraid their "gross injuries" are likely to remain unexpiated. Certainly no English Government is any more likely to take a decisive step to settle the Irish land question than it is to take one to end the South African War. Among our grandchildren both questions will probably supersede the pyramids as symbols of eternity.

THE *Conservative Review*, a quarterly published at Washington, D.C., has just completed its second year. It is a serious review of current topics in literature, art, science, politics, etc., and its articles are well written, and generally very interesting.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION

ACCORDING TO THE DUKE OF ARGYLE.

THE Marquis of Lorne wrote frequently in the magazines, and he keeps up the practice now that he has succeeded to the Dukedom. His article in the *North American Review* upon the political situation in Great Britain is rather amusing. He is very well pleased that the Liberals are out of office, chiefly because of their coquetting with Home Rule, but under it all there lurks a note of dissatisfaction which makes us see that all is not exactly for the best even under Unionist administration. Incidentally it is interesting to note the Duke's protest against the claim that England knows how to colonise. It is not true, he says, for the English Government by its folly lost our greatest colonies in the United States; it is the blended race which inhabits the British isles which knows how to colonise—which raises the interesting speculation whether if the Irish and Scotch had not been created the British Empire would ever have existed. The Duke tells an anecdote of one of the most eminent of British politicians who served at the head of the Colonial Office. He does not name him more clearly, but he well remembers this eminent person asked with scorn, when Canada was pressing for some money, "Why, what is Canada, not two millions of people?" This statesman remembered only the number of the population when he was at the Colonial Office, although at the time when he spoke it had grown from two millions to five millions. But although the British people have delivered the Empire from the danger threatening it from the indifference and ignorance of its statesmen and Colonial ministers, the Duke is very unhappy. He complains that each military expert at the War Office is carefully locked up in his own pigeon-hole, whence he is expected only to coo as the Secretary of State requires:—

The British public cannot know if it be in danger or not, except—and this is a large exception—except for the opinions of men of mark recorded in the press. This is a good but slowly acting medicine, and the effect of press censure may come too late. Official reticence may prevent the press from knowing the truth. Editors cannot always be investigating ammunition boxes.

NOT "UNIONIST" ENOUGH.

The moral of the whole matter is that we want a really good scare to enable us to possess an effective army in the modern meaning of the word. He suggests that we should tax those who desire a life of ease, and who, although physically fit, will not devote any time to physical training. The Duke is not pleased with the fact that the Unionist Administration, although it has been in office for five years has not interfered with the "machinery of separation"; in other words, the Irish have not been deprived of the number of seats which they enjoy in excess of their numerical strength:—

The conditions have totally changed, and yet the Nationalists are allowed to be "cock of the dunghill" at home, and to rule thirty British dunghills as well. What patience on the part of the Unionists! Again, in the matter of social legislation, taxes on succession to property have been raised, so that men who paid £5,000 have now to pay from £40,000 to £45,000, and country gentlemen cannot live in their houses or give the same employment as before; and yet nothing of all this has been repealed by the Unionist Chancellor of the Exchequer. On the contrary, social legislation is all against capital, all in favour of labour, whether that means a withdrawal of that capital on which labour must exist or not. Only at general pensions to all men and women at sixty-five does the Union Government hesitate. Trade flourishes. Revenue and Empire grow. But there are not enough trained white men to defend them on land or to man the ships built to guard them by sea.

AN ANTI-JINGO'S DIAGNOSIS.

The *Forum* for January begins with an article on the "Liberal Party in England," which is written by "An English Liberal" of the anti-Jingo school. The article is not a very good one, except in its principles, but the writer nevertheless succeeds in hitting the salient facts of the situation very accurately. The present condition of the Liberals is due to the advantage which the War gives to the Government. Mr. G. W. E. Russell, the writer recalls, predicted five years ago that a war would be created by the Government in order to give them this advantage. Mr. Russell said:—

It is always difficult for an Opposition to oppose a Government conducting a war; and our friend Chamberlain is the very man to take advantage of that.

The war, and the resultant advantage being facts, what should the Liberals do? Shuffle along with hatred of it in their hearts and condonation on their lips? No; the most politic as well as the honestest policy is to oppose it to the bitter end. But who is to oppose it? Lord Rosebery is hopeless. He doesn't like up-hill fighting, and does not possess the courage and strenuousness which in his historical studies he so much admires. Nevertheless, the Liberals have on their side the greatest of all forces, the popular reaction against Jingoism. Lord Rosebery may join in this, but only on condition that he will use the available forces, instead of trying to create new ones.

CAN EUROPE INFLUENCE ASIA?

THE mere putting of the question may strike the ordinary reader as absurd, for he expects Europe to appropriate and assimilate the whole of Asia before long. But Mr. Meredith Townsend raises the question in all seriousness in the February *Contemporary*, and further challenges attention by declaring, "After fifty years' study of the subject I do not believe that, with the possible exception of a single movement, Europe has ever permanently influenced Asia, and I cannot help doubting whether in the future it ever will." The possible exception rests on the guess that Europe was the original home of the white race, which greatly affected the early life of the Asiatic people. Mr. Townsend himself accepts the older view that the cradle of the white race was in Asia.

NEVER IN ANCIENT TIMES.

He proceeds with his negative proof. The Greeks, in spite of Alexander's conquests, "left in the end scarcely an impression of themselves" on Asia. "At this moment among the eight hundred millions of Asia, there are not twenty among whom can be traced by the most imaginative any lingering influence of Rome." From 700 to 1757 A.D. not a province, not a tribe had become permanently Europeanized. "Not a European idea, not a European habit, not a distinctively European branch of knowledge, ever penetrated into Asia."

RUSSIAN AND BRITISH INFLUENCE, NIL.

Passing to the modern world, which seems to think Asia half European, Mr. Townsend declares that "in reality, neither Russia nor Great Britain has as yet exercised any 'influence' upon the millions she has conquered":—

In the north the tribes are only held down by Russia, would rebel in a moment if they dared, and show no sign of accepting either her civilisation, her ideas, or her creed. In the south Great Britain has enforced a peace which has produced manifold blessings, but she has neither won nor converted any large section of her subject populations. There is no province, no

tribe, no native organisation in India upon which, in the event of disaster, she could rely for aid. . . . Beneath the small film of white men who make up the "Indian Empire" boils or sleeps away a sea of dark men, incurably hostile, who await with patience the day when the ice shall break and the ocean regain its power of restless movement under its own laws. As yet there is no sign that the British are accomplishing more than the Romans accomplished in Britain, that they will spread any permanently successful ideas, or that they will found anything whatever.

JAPAN NO INSTANCE TO THE CONTRARY.

The rise of Japan to the rank of a great power is, Mr. Townsend affirms, not the result of European influence, but a genuine Asiatic up-growth:—

Europe, outside Russia at least, greatly admires that change, and forgets entirely that in its contest with Asia, which has lasted two thousand years, a new and a heavy weight has been thrown within our own lifetime on the defensive side.

True, Japanese and Chinese buy European firearms, just as we buy Asiatic tea. Commodities are not necessarily influence.

THE ESSENTIAL SEPARATENESS.

Mr. Townsend sees no sign of the essential separateness of the Asiatic mind disappearing. It is too deeply rooted:—

The truth is the European is essentially secular, that is, intent on securing objects he can see; and the Asiatic essentially religious, that is, intent on obedience to powers which he cannot see but can imagine. There is also in the Asiatic mind a special political and a special social idea. It is not by accident that the European desires self-government, and the Asiatic to be governed by an absolute will.

The European on his part will not merge in the Asiatic population:—

Asiatics, as I believe, perceive this European decision very clearly, and it is the ultimate cause of the massacres to which, when they rise in insurrection, they invariably resort. They know that their only chance of victory is to kill the white people out.

WHAT ABOUT CHRISTIAN INFLUENCE?

For the hope that Asia will accept Christianity, Mr. Townsend finds no historic ground. The Jews, the Asiatic people which know it best, and have had the strongest reason for accepting it, have persistently rejected it:—

For eighteen hundred years it has been no part of the policy of Heaven—I write with reverence though I use non-religious terminology—to convert Asiatics *en masse*, and there is no proof that this absence of divine assistance to the teachers may not continue for an equal period in the future.

Christianity offers "eternal consciousness," Asia wants annihilation or absorption.

Religion not promising assimilation, Mr. Townsend considers whether force can effect it. He finds Europe strong to repel Asiatic invasion, but weak to assume herself the aggressive. He asks, how long would we keep India if its retention by force were to cost us 100 millions a year.

"SOME NEW FAITH."

Yet the writer's conclusions are not all negative. He confesses to a feeling that "the hour was approaching for the Mongolian masses to evolve some new faith, with a new ruler to enforce it." He hopes it may not be the Mussulman faith, or Europe will have an awful quarter of an hour.

THE *Revue Universelle* is the name by which the *Revue Encyclopédique* is to be known in future. The new name is certainly better adapted to the scope of the magazine.

VIRGIL AND TENNYSON.

A LITERARY PARALLEL.

THE resemblance between Virgil and Tennyson has often been noticed by critics, but it has probably never been followed so closely as in an article under the above heading in the *Quarterly Review* for January. The reviewer's comparison between Tennyson and Virgil is very elaborate. The resemblances, nevertheless, are close enough to be very peculiar.

BOTH POETS LAUREATE.

Virgil, in the first place, was a Poet-Laureate, like Tennyson. He was the friend of the Emperor and the greatest statesmen of the day. Both poets were born in times of storm and stress, both under a narrow oligarchy, both were children of the country, and both were intimately acquainted with the practical details of country life. Each got as good an education as the time could give, and both began their careers as poets young. Tennyson's Catullus and Lucretius were Byron and Coleridge. Like Virgil in the class-rooms of Rome, Tennyson at Cambridge complained of too much academic study. Science was the first love of both. Neither was a speech-maker, but both dabbled in medicine and studied the arts. Both were at first poor, but Tennyson found his Gallus and Pollio in Carlyle and Milnes, and his Maecenas in Sir Robert Peel, and both acquired wealth. Neither was a prose writer, and neither a great correspondent.

IN APPEARANCE SIMILAR.

Virgil was tall, dark, and of rustic mien, he was of temperate habits, seldom visited the capital, and avoided notoriety:—

Substitute Hampshire for Campania, the Isle of Wight for Naples and Sicily, and London for Rome, and this account might, in most points, have been written for the late Laureate, who might also be described as tall and dark, and, if not exactly rustic, not town-bred in appearance, though on the other hand certainly not at all girlish or ladylike, and who also fled from the interviewer and the admirer.

THEIR DEFECTS THE SAME.

Each when young conceived the idea of writing an epic, and each postponed it. Neither lived an eventful life. Virgil's poetry was just as much a mania in its day as Tennyson's. Both were parodied, and both were accused of plagiarism. The mannerisms of both were criticised. Both affected archaic words, and both were censured for the "new Euphuism." The heroes of both were accused of priggishness and lifelessness. Neither Virgil's nor Tennyson's hero had the Homeric quality. The epics of both failed in directness and heroic strength. Yet both were Imperialists. Tennyson's view of Britain is well known. Virgil's faith in Rome was summed up in the following lines:—

"To rule the world, O Roman, be thy bent,
Empire thy fine art and accomplishment,
To spare the crushed, but battle down the proud,
Till all beneath the code of thy firm peace be bowed!"

Both were scholars, yet neither was a pedant. Both polished and rejected much, and both were given to reading their poems to their friends:—

Virgil read the "Georgics" to Augustus, a "Georgic" a day for four days. Propertius, again, was admitted to a hearing of the "Æneid" while it was still in process, and wrote:—

"Room, bards of Greece, and Roman bards, make room!
More than the 'Iliad' quickens in the womb."

So Tennyson read to the Prince Consort or to the Rossettis and the Brownings.

It is a pity, concludes the reviewer, that Tennyson produced no translation of a poet with whom he had so much in common,

MR. KRUGER IN FRANCE.

THE place of honour in the *Revue de Paris* for January is given to an article by M. Van Hamel, containing his impressions and recollections of the unparalleled reception accorded to Mr. Kruger in France. It might seem, now that the hymns of welcome have died away and the flowers and garlands have faded, that it was useless to tell again the story of Mr. Kruger's progress through France; but as a matter of fact M. Van Hamel's paper is full of interesting details.

It was not simply to listen to the hurrahs of the populace that the old man came to France; he wished to know precisely what the people and the Government of France would have to say to him; above all he intended to speak himself, to answer and to discuss. He had need of an interpreter, and M. Van Hamel was that interpreter, a delicate, indeed a dangerous task, which, however, he assures us, was turned into a delight by what he calls the immense kindness and patient simplicity of Mr. Kruger.

"I have been taught," said Mr. Kruger to M. Van Hamel, "but I am not a scholar. I build my phrases as I understand them, and I do not always finish them; and I am a little bit confused with grammar, as I have not had time to seek her favours actively; you will arrange all that for me." Mr. Kruger was referring to the difference between the Boer idiom, the *taal*, as it is called, and the literary Dutch language.

He went on to tell M. Van Hamel that he had come to France to ask for the stoppage of the war by the only honourable means—namely, arbitration, and he declared that the barbarities of the English had attained their last limits; that in his experience of Kaffir warfare he had not found the natives so barbarous as soldiers of the Queen; that the Boer farms were burned and their women and children left without a roof over their heads and often without bread.

Another time he told M. Van Hamel to say that the English had forced the Boers to retreat, not by superior military skill, but by the superiority of numbers. "We have not been conquered," he said, "but we have been submerged." And another time: "Say it again and again," he said, "that our enemies have armed the Kaffirs against us, a cowardice of which we have never been guilty." Then again he said: "If I complain of the barbarity of our enemies, it is as the head of a people not as the head of a family. Lord Roberts treated my family, notably my wife, who is old like me, with great regard and I thank him for it."

M. Van Hamel is eloquent in denouncing the German Chancellor, Count Von Bülow, who parodied the simple eloquence of Mr. Kruger amidst the laughter of the Reichstag, and we gather from this article that although Mr. Kruger failed to obtain what he wanted from the French Government, yet the popular reception filled him with pleasure.

M. Van Hamel has some curious anecdotes to tell, notably that one day Mr. Kruger, having been urged to place a wreath before the statue of Joan of Arc, replied: "I understand very well what you want, but all these statues are idolatry. When Moses consented to accept homage for himself God carried him off and no one can find his tomb." Then when it was said to him that probably after his death, if he succeeded in driving the English from the national soil as Joan of Arc had done in France, posterity would put up a statue to him, he said: "No, no statue for me—never. You know well that they wanted to put up one to me in Pretoria; there was never more than the pedestal—nothing else. When we

put up the monument of Paardekraal we intended to honour man but to give the glory to God alone."

In his private life M. Van Hamel describes Mr. Kruger as charming in his dignity, simplicity, and occasional lively conversation.

MR. BERNARD SHAW PROPHECYING

"THIS ISLAND IS DONE FOR."

"CIVILIZATION and the Soldier" is the title of Mr. Shaw's jeremiad in the *Humane Review*. Mr. Shaw is as usual just a trifle too clever to be taken seriously, and vindicates his superior abilities by making fun of most folks in turn. He enjoys himself in proving that we are so warlike as a nation because we are so cowardly. He ridicules our policy of buffer states abroad and dog-muzzles at home as alike illustrative of our poltroonery. We dare not let our frontiers march with those of Great Powers, but must skulk behind strips of barbarians. Once Mr. Shaw kindly tried to enlighten our Saxon stupidity with the brilliant scintillations of his Celtic brain. But now he gives us all up. "War will never cease whilst either the Jingo temper or the pro-Boer temper governs us." He goes on:—

What will win in the race for Empire is the courage to look realities in the face and the energy to adapt social organisation to the needs of the modern conscience, and so substitute a fruitful life for a fool's paradise. In what part of the British Empire these qualities are to be found at present (if in any) I know not: I have certainly not observed them lately in England. The war has stirred us up; but nothing has come to the surface so far but the commonest bumptiousness of spirit, the most provincial donnishness of thought. Sir Alfred Milner is, I think, the most representative Englishman now living; and Sir Alfred Milner reminds me of nothing but the most hopeless type of schoolmaster.

Yes, there is no denying it: the evidence goes to prove, so far, that this island is done for as the centre of the Empire. Imperial Federation, if it comes, may retain it as a park for holiday tours and pilgrimages to historic monuments; and it may leave us our House of Commons as Head Ranger (like George of Hyde Park), and even some ghost of our army as park keepers; but it will probably either take the serious business of the Empire out of our fat and nerveless fingers, or make some potentate a present of us, like Heligoland.

In a few centuries the Ionian Sea will still laugh in the Southern sun, and on its bosom, gently heaving, the shadows of air-ships (of Chinese manufacture, run by International Federations as State lines) will flit towards the white-cliffed island where a once famous nation will live by letting lodgings. I cannot foresee whether national frontiers, those last ditches of dog-in-the-mangerism, shall by then have been wholly filled up; but I am sure that, until that comes to pass, the supremacy will fall to the Power on which it shall first dawn that the soldier, the man-machine, the fighting automaton, the thing that does not reason and does not fear death, the projectile on horseback, the walking weight in the butt of the bayonet, the creature with five senses and neither moral rights nor moral duties, is a worse impostor than Kempelen's automaton; for the man that was hid behind the sham machinery of that famous humbug could at least play chess, whereas the poor hungry fellow inside the khaki frame can only betray himself by eating chocolate and keeping the box to be pawned when he is discharged, and finds that nobody will employ a sham automaton. And as to the unfortunate officers who, through congenital deficiency of perception or excess of imagination, are duped into pretending to work the automaton when they are young, and dare not refuse to keep up the imposture when they are old; who, believed to be heroes by romantic young ladies and sporting hansom cabmen, are known to be mostly duffers by the accidentally capable among their commanders, just in proportion as their counsels and terrors prevail with a State will that State lose its nerve, the one being a symptom of the other.

THE UNENDING WAR.

It is a strange thing that while everyone has given up hope of seeing peace in South Africa perhaps for years, our magazines persist in publishing two articles on what is to be done after the war for every one that deals with the question of how to end it. It would be just as reasonable for the Boer newspapers to discuss how they are going to reform Cape Colony, as it is for English magazines to talk about administering the Transvaal, for the Boer invaders could certainly claim with justice that they have more power south of the Orange River than Lord Kitchener with his big army has to the north. But the Boers, apparently being given more to acting than talking, have not yet told us whether they will grant "local independence" to the Cape Colonists, or whether the colonists must first undergo a period of probation. Perhaps they are wise to keep their intentions to themselves. But their wisdom is not shared by many Englishmen. The *Nineteenth Century* for February, for instance, does not contain a single hint as to how peace might be made with the Boers. But that does not prevent it publishing two articles assuming that the Transvaal is conquered, and that it is shortly going to be administered according to our Imperial will and pleasure.

THE ECONOMIC FUTURE.

Mr. A. B. Markham, M.P., writes on "The Economic Future of the Transvaal," which he begins by assuring us is going to be settled "at an early date" by the Imperial Parliament. As to the "economic future," Mr. Markham is very confident. In addition to gold, he foresees vast industries in copper, iron, coal, and diamonds. But it will be necessary, he says, to introduce Chinese labour in order to work these resources. Direct taxation, not indirect, must be employed in order to make the wealthy millionaires pay. Mr. Markham says that the great South African millionaires would not pay largely under a system of indirect taxation, because they are not generally large shareholders in the mines, but have made their fortunes by promoting new companies. When a mine is equipped and begins to pay regular dividends, a market is made for its shares on a basis which yields the investor 10 per cent. The magnate sells on this basis, and reaps the profit. The taxation of dividend-paying mines would mean that the magnate would escape. A heavy tax should therefore be placed upon all undeveloped claims, and in order to make the magnates contribute, the regulation of the Chartered Company should be adopted whereby the authorities are entitled to 50 per cent. of the vendor's scrip on the flotation of a new gold mine. Mr. Markham thinks that the true basis for taxation would be one which enabled mines yielding 6 dwts. of gold to be profitably worked. He thinks that the gold deposits yet undeveloped will absorb a capital of at least £30,000,000 more. Mr. Markham's article is a very well-informed and conscientious one, but it would have been more useful if he had held it over for a year or two. When the time comes for applying his recommendations they will probably have been long forgotten.

THE NATIVES.

The same remark applies to another paper in the *Nineteenth Century*, by Mr. John Macdonell, C.B., the chairman of the South African Native Races Committee. Mr. Macdonell protests against the idea circulated by the capitalists that the natives are a lazy race, who have never done anything to advance South Africa. On the contrary, he points out that everything that has required manual labour in South Africa has been done by blacks,

and if they have done so much without compulsion it is absurd to make their idleness a pretext for forced labour. He protests against the disintegration of the tribal organisation of the natives :—

You cut adrift a vast number of people, ill-prepared for independence, from their old ties of government and traditions. You do your best to create quickly, and on a large scale, a proletariat. You extend with the good things of civilisation some of the worst evils incidental thereto. You break up family life, and disintegrate the old elements too rapidly to permit of their slow and easy absorption in a new order. You might have let down gradually and gently those primitive social structures; you are likely to bring them down with a run. You had in the complex, though ancient, system of government in some parts of Africa the germ of true civilisation, the instinct of orderly life; you have destroyed it in some regions, you would maim it in others. You have done little to carry over, smoothly and gradually—in places you have done much to prevent the carrying over—into a civilised state, the people of whom the break-up of semi-civilised communities may leave you the guardians.

The argument that the natives should be treated as children is also absurd. Treating the natives like children in South Africa means generally treating them as children without the protection of the Factory Acts. The natives who are least interfered with are much the best off :—

For example, in Basutoland—naturally no doubt fertile—where, as has been said, the valleys stand so thick with corn that they laugh and sing—the natives are by themselves, and poverty in the absence of bad seasons is unknown. The facilities for drink are notoriously the curse of the native; but no excise duty is imposed in Cape Colony. As to this matter and others, the tutelage theory is apt to break down when any powerful interest intervenes.

Mr. L. Oppenheim contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* an article entitled "Clearing Natal," in which he describes the operations after the relief of Ladysmith, which resulted in the re-conquest of the country. Mr. Oppenheim is evidently very much amazed at the success with which the Boers were cleared out of the country. In this he differs from most people, whose amazement is at the fact that the Boers should ever have been allowed to clear out of it.

A SANGUINE REVIEWER.

"The Settlement in South Africa" also occupies a *Quarterly* reviewer. His article is a very elaborate one, but does not give any idea as to the terms of a possible peace. Apparently, the writer thinks this is only a detail, which may be considered when the country is administered, taxed, and colonised on the lines he recommends. We shall lose South Africa, he says, unless we can increase the number of British by immigration, and keep control of the ballot box. Our reviewer, therefore, at least deserves the credit of seeing that the racial cleavage we have made in South Africa is a permanent one. He says that the backward state of agriculture and fruit and vine-growing is due to Dutch conservatism—as if there was the slightest chance of getting the modern British immigrant to devote himself to such work. He deludes himself into the belief that Cape Colony and Natal can be made to bear their portion of the cost of the war, on the amusing ground that, had it not been for the Imperial Government, they would have become vassals of the South African Republic. But I expect by the time the Imperial Government is in a position to tax any one in South Africa the Cape and Natal colonists will be only wishing to heaven they had been vassals of the Turks or Chinese rather than of the British Empire.

Mr. Geoffrey Noel contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for January, the first of a series of papers on

"South African Politics," dealing this month with the "*dramatis persona*." His article is a blend of stupid criticism and vulgar impudence, which would be very amusing and characteristic in the *Daily Mail*, but is rather out of place in a first-class review. Sneers at Mr. Schreiner's German origin, his supposed lack of scholarship, and Mr. Merriman's manners make up for lack of argument. Mr. Noel is quite cocksure that England's record in dealing with South Africa is almost uninterruptedly bad; the Tories have not behaved "very reputably," according to him, and he gives a list of eight typically English Whig statesmen who have done their best to lose us South Africa. Yet he is filled with naïve amazement that anyone, not malevolent or traitorous, should doubt the wisdom of British policy to-day. To a philosophic student it is astonishing indeed to find all Tory England agreed that the Liberals are traitors, class-factionists, and cowards, and all Liberal England agreed that the Tories are corrupt, bribe the classes, and oppress the masses, while Englishmen collectively are so convinced that the Boer nation is so oppressive and corrupt that nothing but bringing it under "corrupt" Tory or "traitorous" Liberal rule will save it from perdition. Of such is the logic of the factionist.

FEDERATION BEFORE SETTLEMENT.

"Calchas," writing in the *Fortnightly Review* on "The Crux in South Africa," argues strongly in favour of dismissing from our minds the idea that we must settle South Africa before we attempt to federate the country. He calls upon the Government to reconsider their South African policy, which at the present moment he describes as that of Crown Colony Administration tempered by municipal institutions. The grant of municipal self-government is treated as a more or less remote ideal, and South African Federation is an altogether needless speculation. Lord Salisbury's words about years and generations in which the Boers might exclude themselves from the blessings of local autonomy were "gratuitous and dismal mischief." Instead of postponing to the dim and distant future the Federation of South Africa, "Calchas" would federate now, and would grant self-governing institutions immediately. Lord Kitchener got the country in hand and the prisoners were brought back from St. Helena and Ceylon. All the necessary measures would have a much better chance of acceptance if associated with the immediate prospect of federation. The capital might be fixed in Bloemfontein, and the constitution imposed in the first instance from without by the Imperial Government. The material security which federation would offer for the future peace of South Africa overrides every other consideration. It is the only measure which gives any prospect of replacing the Army. If it is true that Mr. Merriman is a convert to the view that the Boers ought to renounce separatism, the first glimpse of a better hope has appeared upon that dark horizon. "Calchas" suggests, but timidly, as if he were afraid of his own views, that federation might have a better chance of success if the work of establishing it were entrusted to other hands than those of Sir Alfred Milner:—

It is by no means impossible that Sir Alfred Milner's way with the Rand capitalists may begin a remarkable change even in the present feelings of the Dutch towards the High Commissioner, and may form the first point of reunion between the races. But unless some such special circumstances should occur, it would probably be better that Sir Alfred should voluntarily relieve himself of the duty which he has borne for nearly five years of anxiety, difficulty, and strain enough to exhaust any human being. It is evident that he smoulders under the attacks of half the population which he has had to influence. The antagonism between Sir Alfred Milner and the Afrikaner

spirit has been the necessary consequence of the great work he has done, but if it continues it will soon become a serious disadvantage to the interests of the Empire. His best successor would be a man like Sir Edward Grey, who not only knows, like Sir Alfred Milner, the necessity of being cool and balanced by force of intellect, but is so by nature. There is here a very considerable distinction.

FROM OPTIMIST TO ALARMIST.

Mr. H. W. Wilson is in a terrible state of mind in the *National Review*. He believes that Lord Kitchener has not much more than 20,000 men left for offensive operations, after deducting men on communications and wastage. The *moral* of the whole army has suffered. Yet the Government has done nothing. Even Baden-Powell's Police, which was at first to be 20,000, has shrunk to 5,000, and in England up to January 10th only 630 men had been enrolled. We must send out, he says, enormous and overwhelming reinforcements, and "bring pressure on the civilian population" to convince the Boers of the futility of resistance. Unfortunately there does not seem to be any civilian population left to put pressure upon. He concludes:—

What is required now is to press the enemy strongly at all points, to clear the Western Transvaal, by Sheridan's methods if necessary; to occupy the Northern Transvaal, as yet untouched; to run down De Wet; and to annihilate the Boers in Cape Colony. All this means heavy reinforcements, but, as Lord Rosebery truly said, victory for us in this war is a matter of life and death.

Mr. Wilson contents himself with abusing the Government for want of foresight. But he does not hazard an opinion as to the exact number of men required. In this he is wise, for otherwise people might be reminded that this is the same Mr. Wilson who, a few days before the Ultimatum, declared cocksurely in the *Daily Mail* that General White was nearly strong enough to begin the invasion alone.

CAPTAIN GILBERT ON THE WAR.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* for January has two further instalments of Captain Gilbert's extremely interesting study of the Boer War, covering the period of decisive action from the advance of Lord Roberts from the Modder down to the relief of Ladysmith. The general scheme of the military operations has been often enough described, and all that is left now to note is what Captain Gilbert has to say on various points of detail.

It is interesting to note particularly that the complete change of objective forced upon the British Army after the retreat of Cronje to the east is compared by Captain Gilbert to the famous German march on Châlons. He commends the remarkable quickness with which Lord Kitchener estimated the military situation and unhesitatingly altered entirely the original plan.

In the operations which led up immediately to the surrender of Cronje it is well known that Lord Kitchener's action in giving battle on February 18th has been sharply criticised by not a few military experts. Captain Gilbert thinks that he desired to convince Cronje immediately of his weakness; perhaps also Lord Kitchener wished to break the Boer General's strength at the first blow; and there is yet a third suggestion which Captain Gilbert offers, that, as time was of the greatest value to the English, Lord Kitchener may have hoped to make prisoners of Cronje's whole force and to utilise his cattle and stores in order to press on towards Bloemfontein.

At any rate it is clear that in Captain Gilbert's opinion the criticisms against Lord Kitchener are not wholly justified. What Captain Gilbert does criticise, however, is the lack of preparation and direction in the battle.

THE WAR CORRESPONDENT AT WORK.

BY MR. A. G. HALES.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* contains a lively account of the Life of a War Correspondent, by Mr. A. G. Hales. As to what goes to his making, Mr. Hales thinks "there is no better training ground for the future war correspondent than the hack work of the average newspaper man, who steadily works his way upward day by day through all the varied phases of his varied career." He goes on to magnify his office :—

To me it has always seemed that the day a newspaper man receives his commission as a war correspondent, he has won the Victoria Cross of journalism ; and if he has it in him his footsteps henceforth may move amidst the footprints of the mighty, for his work will take him amongst great men and greater deeds. He will become part and parcel of events which shake empires, and overthrow or build up thrones.

He gives a humorous account of what he calls "the war correspondent's baptism,"—his running the gauntlet of the Censor and securing his license. He says,—“I doubt very much if the ceremonials attendant upon the worship of a heathen god are more strictly observed than the routine of an army ; but patience is not the least of the virtues to be cultivated by a war correspondent.”

WHAT THE BATTLE-SCRIBE MUST BE.

He enumerates the items of outfit required by the pressman at the front, the most important and the most difficult to get being a good supply of horses. On the question of food, he remarks :—

The rule with British troops is that a correspondent can draw rations for himself and one servant at the following rates : five shillings per day for himself and four shillings a day for his servant : and for this he can live nearly as well as an ordinary English dock-labourer out of work.

To sum up, I think a good war correspondent, apart from his ability as a writer, must be able to live as a private soldier *has* to live. He must be able to march with him, if need be, through heat or cold, rain or snow. He must be at home in a saddle, and should know enough about horses to be able to attend to his own if anything goes wrong with it. He needs to be physically strong, and, above all, he requires to have the courage of his own convictions.

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK.

Mr. Hales sketches the "Day's Work of the Battle-scribe" with exceeding vividness :—

Let me explain what a day's work often, very often entails. You wake at dawn to find the weary troops already preparing for the march ; you snatch a cup of coffee which your nigger has provided for you, and munch an army biscuit : whilst you are at this your "boy" packs your things into the Cape cart ; you lend him a hand to pull down the tent and pack it away ; then, whilst he is harnessing the horses to the cart, you unpick your riding-hack and saddle up for yourself—that is a game no horseman ever trusts to a servant if he can help it. Then, after seeing that the "boy" has fallen into line with the rest of the transports, you canter on and get as near the general and staff as you can ; perhaps the general or his aide will drop you a hint that a fight is pending, and you are all eyes and ears ; you notice a battery sweep away on the right front, a regiment or two of mounted infantry following ; so off you go in hot pursuit ; you ride five or six miles, and then find that they are merely taking up a position and do not mean at present to do anything serious. Suddenly you catch the sound of guns coming from the far-off left front. You jump into the saddle and ride off to see what is up in that direction, and find a long extended line in action : backwards and forwards you ride, picking up odds and ends of information, seeing what you can, hearing what you may. Then you hear the guns on the right at work, and the long level ripple of rifles,

and you know that there is a pretty big thing on. Off you go again, and you play your part : you ride near the guns, jump off your horse, pull out your glasses, and commence to make notes. . . .

You go to the infantry line and watch the men blazing away : you note the stretcher-bearers at work, see how coolly and well they carry out their duties ; and then some one says, "By jingo, the centre is advancing at the double !—the old man's on the job to-day." Off you scuttle again, for you *must* see the onward rush of the troops if you mean to do justice to your report. You suddenly find yourself in the thick of it without knowing why. You see fellows fall, and see them picked up and carried away. Then you notice the general's aide-de-camp galloping like a streak of flame across the field ; if you happen to know him, and he is a good fellow, you dig the spurs into your horse's flank, and gallop stride for stride with him for a little way, asking him for any news he may feel disposed to give you. Then once more you visit right and left front in turn, and note what effect our guns are having, also what the enemy's guns are doing to our side. Having got through this lot, you ride back to the ambulance waggons and have a chat there, then down to the hospital tents, where the surgeons are busy on their grim tasks. Having picked up all that is lying around loose in the shape of general information, you skirmish round for details, and get hold of non-coms. and privates, and so pick up many an unconsidered trifle, little acts of heroism that the men speak of whilst their blood is hot ; next day they won't talk of such things at all.

Then come the difficulties of compressing all that has been got into the fifty words allowed each pressman, of passing the Censor, of galloping by night to the only available telegraph office, of challenge and imprisonment by sentries, etc., etc.

THE CENSORSHIP.

Mr. Hales does not conceal his dislike of the censorship, and of all that flows from it. He says :—

Four-fifths of the officers have got it into their heads that because Lord Wolseley has condemned correspondents as a curse to the Army, they are justified in treating each scribe they meet as a dirt-heap, and sit upon him accordingly. But I have invariably noticed that the better the fighting man the easier it is to get along with him.

Judging from the way Mr. Hales retaliates, one is tempted to suggest that ant-heap would be the more appropriate figure.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

AMONG the articles on Sir Arthur Sullivan, the personal reminiscences contributed by Mr. George Gros-smith to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for February will probably be found the most interesting. In the *American Bookman* for January Mr. Lewis M. Isaacs has an article on Sullivan's musical work, and from it the following extract is taken :—

Sullivan's genius was sympathetic. His music is full of contrasts and changes suiting the demands of the text admirably. It almost always illustrates and deepens the meaning of the words. . . . This rare faculty of the composer is best displayed in the humorous passages with which his scores abound, so ably seconding the fun of the book.

The early intimacy with his father's band gave him a knowledge of the orchestra that was of greatest benefit to him, and has made his scores of real value to the student. Charming touches and colour-effects abound, and in richness, delicacy, and refinement his instrumentation is unsurpassable. In the accompaniment to the solo voice, which is a stumbling-block to many gifted composers, he displays the best of taste, and the practical results of his training as a chorister are seen in his skilful management of the voices in chorus, and the effective manner of part-writing of which he has given us so many excellent examples.

A DREAM OF UNIVERSAL EMPIRE.

BY A JOURNALISTIC NAPOLEON.

MR. ALFRED HARMSWORTH has been spending some months in America. In the course of his sojourn he consented to edit the New Year's Day edition of the *New York World* in order to show Americans how to bring out the Twentieth Century newspaper. Mr. Harmsworth's portrait appears in a covering sheet in the same paper with an announcement that he is the greater editor of Europe as yet. He then went tarpon-fishing in Florida, but before starting he wrote an interesting paper for the *North American Review*, entitled "The Newspapers of the Twentieth Century." Mr. Harmsworth has dreamed a dream of universal empire in the journalistic world, to be worked out by means of a great newspaper trust. He thinks that by the use of improved machinery it may be possible to issue the newspaper of the future in what is its proper form—a small, portable, and neatly indexed paper of the size of a page of the *North American Review*. Mr. Harmsworth recalls the fact that I made a proposal to issue a daily journal in a handy form in England, and adds that the project fell through. It fell through, not because of any objection to the shape, but because adequate time was not allowed for the response of possible subscribers. Nevertheless, I do not think that the book or magazine-shape newspaper is likely to catch on, for as a matter of saving time, nothing excels the big broadsheet, through which I can roam, and take in the headlines at a glance. Mr. Harmsworth, therefore, may regard me as having apostatised from my faith in the small paper. This, however, is only by the way.

A NEWSPAPER TRUST.

The gist of Mr. Harmsworth's paper is the part in which he discusses the possibility of applying the principle of the Trust to journalism, and foreshadows the creation of a great journalistic monopoly by which one or two newspaper syndicates would run all the newspapers in the country. At present he thinks that the influence of newspapers on the life and thought of nations is waning. The whole tendency of the times, both in America and Great Britain, is towards concentrating great forces in the hands of a few, and he adds without offence, but not altogether without a little malice, that the power of the British Parliament is now practically concentrated in the hands of the Cecil family. The Standard Oil Trust fills him with admiration as a demonstration of what a monopoly can do. He asks whether a great journalistic combine of forty or fifty simultaneously published journals, each adapted to its own locality, would not dominate the newspaper world as effectively as Mr. Rockefeller controls the supply of oil.

A MONOPOLY OF BRAINS AND NEWS.

The nucleus of such a group could easily come into existence. Three or four leading newspapers of New York or London, forced to an unwilling friendship by a desire to escape competition, could command the situation by combining their forces. Their first acts would be to buy the best brains, newspapers, and machinery, construct private telegraph wires and cables, or purchase the exclusive or preferential use of the wires. They would by this means secure such a pull over all their rivals that they would clear them out, or compel them to enter the combination. What would happen Mr. Harmsworth thus describes :—

Backed by the acknowledged facts of an ever-growing circulation, an unlimited capital, and a practical monopoly of all the

best writers and news-services of the whole world, the directors of the simultaneous newspaper could carry all before them. After the fashion of the great commercial Trusts of the United States, they could simply stamp out opposition and rivalry. It would be in their power to give any rival newspaper concern the option of either combining with them, selling out, or facing financial disaster. They would be able to practically force their own journal upon any city or district. They would hold the newspaper monopoly of the land.

SIMULTANEOUS PUBLICATION.

The great syndicate would have its own cables, wires, despatch-boats, special trains, paper mills, printing ink factories, machine shops and the like, and also, of which let Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son take heed, it would probably take the control of all railway and street news stands, and by purchase or overwhelming pressure compel all newsagents to accept the position of agents of the combination. All this would involve simultaneous publication in the great centres of population. Mr. Harmsworth at present prints the *Daily Mail* in London and Manchester. He foresees the coming of a time when the *Daily Mail* of the future will be printed in half a dozen towns at the same moment. Mr. Harmsworth then spreads himself very much as I did when I wrote my article on "Government by Journalism" in *Holloway Gaol*, in speculating as to the immense possibilities of a great newspaper :—

The simultaneous newspaper would possess powers of this kind which we can hardly estimate, and, under the direction of men whose inclinations turned that way, would very possibly become the centre of a vast network of societies, organizations and institutions. A monopoly of the news-service would almost necessitate a series of weekly supplements, or associated publications to deal with special subjects. Religion, science, education, finance, commerce, sport, law, medicine, and a host of other subjects of importance to different sections of the community, would call for more adequate treatment than is possible in the columns of a daily newspaper. My subsidiary journals and magazines already exceed thirty in number, and include evening, weekly and monthly publications.

AS AN ORGAN OF GOOD.

Mr. Harmsworth protests that he neither admires trusts nor monopolies, but he thinks that they are inevitable and will bring great advantages in their train. The simultaneous newspaper combination will rule the roast with its unique news service, and its unrivalled opportunities for publicity. One curious and interesting remark Mr. Harmsworth makes is, that the existence of such a newspaper would enable its conductors to ignore "non-news," by which he means the trivial items and unedifying matter which every editor dare not omit. Under the competitive régime no editor longs to omit anything, whereas a newspaper possessing a monopoly could absolutely boycott such items. It could boycott a good many other things. But to this side of the question Mr. Harmsworth is blind. He is an optimist of the first water. He says :—

Such a newspaper could maintain a high literary tone, and thus become an educative institution of the greatest value. This is true already of the best journals in most lands, but there is another side to the question. The existence of a gutter Press cannot altogether be ignored. Neither can we afford to neglect the fact that a considerable section of the public patronises it. The new régime of journalism will promptly put an end to it. Imagine, then, the influence which would be exerted if an overwhelming majority of the newspapers in the United States spoke with the same voice, supported the same principles, and enunciated the same policy! Such a state of things would be a terror to evil-doers and to the supporters of anything inimical to the commonwealth.

DANGERS.

He admits, however, that—

all would depend very largely upon the man or men at the head of it. In the hands of a weak man—still more so in the hands of an unprincipled one—such an influence might work great mischief.

But what are the chances that the man or men at the head of such a combine would be of a character calculated to make the great monopoly a power for good in the land? Is it not probable that Mr. Harmsworth is just the kind of man to be the Napoleon of the new journalistic empire? Mr. Harmsworth has great qualities, but would even Mrs. Harmsworth or any of the Harmsworth family venture to say that he could be safely entrusted with the direction of such a gigantic monopoly with unlimited and irresponsible powers of boycotting and misrepresentation? We know with what dauntless intrepidity Mr. Harmsworth launched this country on the South African War, which he was perfectly certain would be over before Christmas, 1899, and would not entail the loss of 100 lives. Would mankind be in a better position if Mr. Alfred Harmsworth's powers for exciting passion and ignoring and misrepresenting facts should be multiplied by a hundred? No doubt Mr. Harmsworth would in the end find his way to St. Helena, but before he reached his ultimate destination his road would be marked by many a Moscow, a Leipzig, and a Waterloo.

"ALL MEMBERS ONE OF ANOTHER."

INTERNATIONALISM BY THE LATE BISHOP OF LONDON.

THE *Sunday at Home* for February publishes an interesting posthumous paper by the late Bishop of London on International Relations. Dr. Creighton says:

Peace among nations is only possible when they are conscious of a common object which is of sufficient importance to prevent merely national interests from clashing. The consciousness of a common destiny will alone be strong enough to make nations forego their separate claims. It is by a growing sense of the unity of Christian civilisation, and the identity of its aims—by an increasing readiness to appreciate the different forms which it has assumed and see what each supplies to the general purpose—that good understanding will grow. All may agree about the blessings of peace, and may deplore the horrors of war. But this will not help us much so long as differences arise which war alone can settle. We must strive after a new idea of the nature of those differences. They will always seem large and important so long as each nation is struggling for its own advantage. They will grow smaller and capable of settlement by discussion just in proportion as civilised nations regard themselves as possessors of a common heritage and engaged in a common work, from which all civilised nations equally benefit. Better understanding of one another, the sense of a friendly rivalry in carrying out a common purpose, greater clearness in recognising that purpose, and in seeing how each nation can help towards it—these are things which must be learned if we would promote peace. What is most pressing in the future is that the characteristics of Oriental civilisation should be more generally known amongst European peoples, especially amongst ourselves. It is indeed almost a duty incumbent on every Englishman that he should know the conditions of life in these great dependencies which England rules. Without knowledge there cannot be a due sense of national responsibility, an appreciation of what is possible, a just judgment of passing events. We cannot rid ourselves of the burden of our duty by ignoring parts of it. Our obligations towards the East form a large part of our duty as a nation, and ought to be present with us as a determining element in our judgment about many things.

A period of tutelage may be necessary in the case of savage nations, but such tutelage should be as brief as may be, and should leave no rancorous feeling behind.

This can only be achieved if the civilised nations of the West unite more clearly into a confederacy, each having certain qualities which fit it for certain parts of this great task; if the greatness of the work be so fully recognised that it swallows up minor differences by the completeness of its appeal. Then the Western peoples, recognising unity in diversity, may accomplish their mission by carrying into the rest of the world that large spirit of sympathy which has bound themselves together, and which alone can enable them to succeed.

Reading for Town and Country.

THE Circulating Library in connection with this REVIEW was started some five years ago, to enable small towns and villages with no free library to obtain some of the best literature of the day at a very moderate cost. A list of books was carefully selected so as to comprise all branches of literature, both serious and entertaining. The terms upon which they are sent out are as follows:—

Series I., boxes of books, containing forty-five to fifty volumes—twenty standard and contemporary novels, ten illustrated magazines and periodicals, and about twenty books of biography, history, travel, and adventure. Terms:—A quarterly box of books, 30s. per quarter or £5 a year if paid in advance, a half-yearly box, 50s. half-yearly or £4 10s. if paid in advance.

Series II., cheaper boxes of books, containing sixty volumes, consisting principally of standard works of fiction. Terms:—Half-yearly 30s., or £3 a year.

Series III. and IV. boxes of books, with forty to forty-five volumes, made up of recent novels and standard works of fiction. Terms:—Quarterly box, £5 per annum if paid in advance, or 30s. per quarter.

Catalogues and further particulars with application form can be obtained on applying to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS CIRCULATING LIBRARY, Temple House, Temple Avenue, E.C.

How to Secure Friends.

THE Correspondence Club affords every opportunity for lonely and isolated people to secure friends in town, country, or abroad. The annual subscription is 10s. 6d., and entitles members to the receipt of *Round About*, post free by letter rate; the insertion of personality, the forwarding of anonymous letters provided postage is paid, and private introductions. Cheerless lives are brightened by the receipt of correspondence from paper friends, which may or may not lead to intellectual friendship or marriage, as the fates permit. There is at present no simpler method of securing friends than by joining the Correspondence Club, for members are at once permitted to write to hundreds of men and women who, like themselves, lack interest in their lives and seek human comradeship. All particulars will be sent on receipt of stamped, addressed, foolscap envelope by the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

"THE HUNDRED BEST PICTURES" is the title given to a publication emanating from Charles Letts and Co. It is intended to reproduce in seventeen parts one hundred of "the most famous examples of the painter's brush in the history of the world's art." Six pictures are reproduced in each number and loosely fastened in for removal and framing if need be. Opinions will differ as to what pictures constitute "the best hundred," but that is a detail. The six pictures in No. 1 are very beautifully reproduced in photogravure, and the work bids fair to reflect great credit on the artistic taste of the publishers.

FROM SIX TO FORTY-TWO MILES AN HOUR.

IN *Feilden's Magazine* for January, Mr. George Halliday writes an interesting article upon Marine Engineering and Shipbuilding. He begins by pointing out that from the days of the Phœnicians until the beginning of the nineteenth century no progress had been made in shipbuilding or ship-propulsion. Progress began when William Symington fitted a Watt's engine to drive the steam paddle-wheel of the *Charlotte Dundas*. Although the boat was propelled at only six miles an hour it marked the beginning of the marine engineering which, at the close of the century, enabled the *Viper* to reach the record speed of forty-two miles an hour, and the *Deutschland* to rush across the Atlantic in 5 days 11 hours and 45 minutes. The greatest improvements made were the introduction of iron as a shipbuilding material by John Laird, the use of the screw-propellers and of high pressures of steam. Mr. Halliday tells the story of Dr. Lardner's lecture upon "Transatlantic Steam Navigation" The *Great Western* had just been built, and the worthy Doctor demonstrated the utter impossibility of crossing the Atlantic under steam alone. He said :—

"Let them take a vessel 1,600 tons, provided with 400 h.p. The vessel must carry a burden of 1,748 tons. He thought it would be a waste of time, under all the circumstances, to say much more to convince them of the inexpediency of attempting a direct voyage to New York, for in this case 2,080 miles was the longest run a steamer could encounter; at the end of that distance she would require a relay of coals. . . . We have as an extreme limit of a steamer's practicable voyage without receiving a relay of coals a run of 2,000 miles." She sailed on April 8th, 1838, taking 850 tons of coal on board, and arrived at full speed in the afternoon of April 23rd, having made the passage in fifteen days, and with 200 tons of coals left in her bunkers.

Increased speed is only acquired by sacrificing more and more room to boilers and machinery. The accompanying diagram brings this fact out very clearly. For profitable running very high speeds are not desirable, but every large line needs one record-breaker at least as a means of advertising itself.

SIR ANDREW CLARKE ON EMPIRE BUILDING.

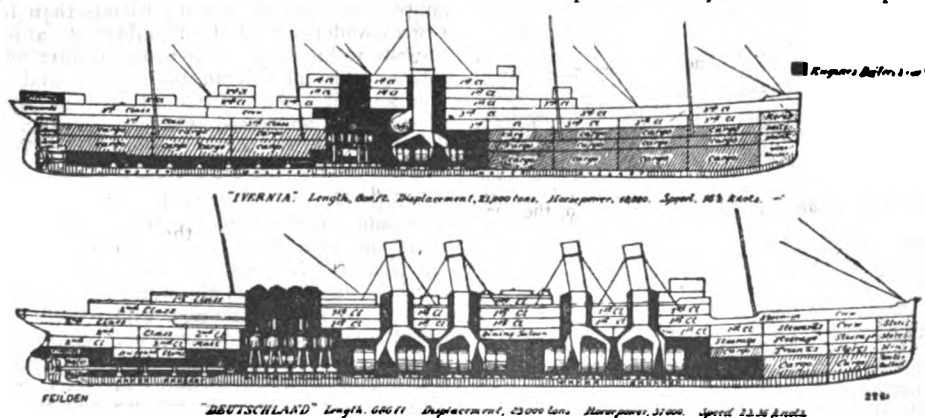
THE DESTINY OF WESTERN AFRICA.

SIR ANDREW CLARKE is interviewed by Mr. R. Blathway in the February number of *Great Thoughts*. After describing his work in Malaga, Sir Andrew Clarke says:—

"We should be happier in our rule on the West Coast—and I speak from experience, for I was out there for some time myself—if we had confined ourselves to pure trading. At present we can only succeed by forced labour, and that always means the deterioration of both English and native. Remember this, that on the West Coast we are only re-occupying ground which was occupied by the powerful and pious influence of the Roman Catholics—I refer to the government of the Portuguese, years ago. They spent money and lives, but failed, and now there remain of their rule only the ruins of convents and old palaces, which you will see crumbling to dust in the jungle, with ceilings painted by Italians. Nature is too strong for the European, and it will be the same with us. Our work in the Hinterland may prolong our stay, but in time it will be handed over to natives, controlled and guided by a half-caste and bastard population of our own race. And awful then will be the condition of West Africa. It will be a solemn warning to England, and an object-lesson on the absolute necessity for firm decision between the true colonisation of our race and the occupying of territory merely for the purposes of money getting."

"Without being in the least degree a little Englander, Sir Andrew, don't you think we are too bent on conquest for the mere sake of conquest, and of adding land to land? It appears to me it will tend in the end to weaken our control of our Empire."

"Yes, I often think we are enlarging the Empire too rapidly. We are leaving Canada and Australia in a half-completed condition, and are weakening ourselves against some strong self-centred European Power. We are not making half the use we might make of Canada and Australia, and we have trouble untold ahead of us in South Africa. I lay great stress on motive and character. India is ruled by character. Remember this, righteousness exalteth a nation, and still more, because it is wider spread, does it exalt an Empire. It is a great and Imperial question we are called upon at the beginning of the Twentieth Century to consider. We stand often upon the graves of ancient empires, and it should be our mission to gather together their scattered fragments, and form them into the cradle of a new and fair dominion, federated in justice and morality, and which will exceed in usefulness to mankind and in honour to our nation and faith all that has preceded it in the dead and gone days. The responsibility of empire weighs heavily on England in the present day, but that responsibility can be lightened if it be undertaken in the spirit of sympathy and of justice, of love for a conquered race, and with a fixed determination only to act towards them as we would they should act towards us in similar circumstances. Do as you would be done by. That should be the guiding motto and the inspiration of every whole-hearted Empire Maker to-day."



THE S.S. "IVERNIA" AND S.S. "DEUTSCHLAND" COMPARED, SHOWING RELATIVE SPACES OCCUPIED BY ENGINES, CARGO, AND PASSENGERS.

(From the *Scientific American*.)

IN THE PROPHET'S MANTLE.

M. DE BLOWITZ IN A NEW RÔLE.

M. DE BLOWITZ contributes to the *North American Review* for January a very interesting paper, a prophetic speculation as to the Twentieth Century. There is a good deal in it that is not very much to the point, but towards the end of the article he proclaims that electricity is destined to offer to the human race "the penultimate word on the everlasting enigma which mankind has sought to solve." He says :—

It is my conviction that the task of revealing the full meaning of this demiurgic force is to devolve upon the Twentieth Century, and that then, the question solved, the entire problem of existence on this globe will be seen to have been solved as well. The solution of all the problems which are tormenting the human mind is bound up in this one. This solution will suppress frontiers, change the aims of armies, subject the planetary spaces to the human will, modify altogether the faith of the race, and give in general to the efforts of its intelligence a fresh direction and an object as yet undreamed of.

A CENTURY OF WAR.

This, however, is only one of his prophecies. He believes that the Twentieth Century will witness innumerable and terrible wars throughout the entire globe. He catches glimpses of wars throughout its entire span. In the centre of Europe, he repeats his old prophecy that war will break out on the morrow of the death of Francis Joseph. In the more or less general conflict of which M. de Blowitz catches a glimpse, the Kaiser's part will not be one of the least preponderant. As for Russia, he thinks that the will of the Tsar, expressed in the most astonishing and unexpected way, will effect a change. Russia had a Tsar Creator, it had a Tsar Emancipator, it will have a Tsar Liberator. But as the future of Russia escapes every law of logic, M. de Blowitz refrains from indulging further in prophecy.

SOCIAL PARASITISM.

The bulk of his paper is devoted to a dissertation, concerning what he regards as the great and growing evil of modern France—social parasitism, which it is the mission of the Twentieth Century to combat, to repress, and to extirpate. Each *régime* has left its favourites who were more or less parasitical, and thus to-day over a France which fancies itself democratic there stretches an immense, constantly shifting blotch, this social parasitism, these throngs of individuals always discontented, always with unslaked thirst, always ready to upset existing things on the chance of finding a place or reaping an advantage by a possible upheaval.

Now, alongside the idle and the drones, who have enough to live upon, but who are able to add nothing to their resources, side by side with the twining parasite who climbs up along the social organism, catching in all the interstices of the trellis, and insinuating itself into every depression, where it thrives on the blood and flesh of others, there is also the *fruit sex*, the *poseur*, the man who has vague ideas on every subject, the man who cherishes every ambition and appetite and aspiration, the man of universal pretensions, who is always ready with an explanation, always ready to redress everything, and who fancies he has the right to occupy every place and to play any rôle he may fancy.

These three negative social types, the shiftless and idle, the parasite, and the dead-sea fruit, taken together, form the evil which is obstructing the normal social life of France.

HOW TO COMBAT IT.

This malady must be eliminated, or France will perish. Its suppression is the most pressing and serious problem with which the Twentieth Century will have to deal. Mr. Blowitz does not say exactly how it is to be dealt

with, but he makes one practical suggestion, namely, the imposition of an income tax, not as a substitute for other taxes, but as an altogether new and penal impost, the proceeds of which are to be utilised for premiums on emigration for any Frenchman wishing to settle in the colonies, and giving satisfactory guarantees of his capacity to make proper use of the money which will be advanced to him. Parasitism engenders the calculated sterility of women, which, in its turn, is the creator of parasitism. In the new century there must be no more lethargy, but every one must work. It must be the age of universal toil :—

This will prevent neither the struggle among men, nor war, nor conquest, nor hatred ; but it will call a halt to the shames and stupidities of the present hour, and prevent here or elsewhere the gangrene from spreading in the social organism, and the advance of universal existence toward the eternal tomb.

After writing this sentence, M. de Blowitz says, "I lay down my pen here, for after all I must fix a limit to this essay." His readers will agree with him. You cannot get much farther than the eternal tomb.

The World was Her Salon.

MADAME DE STAËL takes her place this month in *Longman's* delightful series, by S. G. Tallentyre, of "Women of the Salons." This is his provisional estimate of that extraordinary woman :—

Madame de Staël takes her own generation by storm. She inspires everywhere an enthusiasm of love or hatred. There is no medium. The time is not yet come when she can be regarded with that cold and disinterested eye which is to be supposed to search out truth. Her ample and vivid personality still takes one in possession. Her rush of words, her rush of feeling, her inimitable intellectual daring, her supreme conceit, and her strong passions leave the beholder breathless, astounded, and in a frame of mind essentially unjudicial.

In her bold inconsistency and her marvellous intuitions, she is supremely a woman. She is supremely unwomanly in her amazing egoism and her lust for fame. Take refuge with her from the battle of life without ? She is herself a battle. Her love is a torrent of generous and undisciplined emotion. "If she gives herself up to her impetuous nature," says Benjamin Constant, "there is a commotion like a thunderstorm, or an earthquake. . . . Did she but know how to govern herself she could govern the world." That is her whole character summed up in little. . . .

The other *Salonnieres* make their salons their world. It is only this one who has attempted to make the world her salon.

It is to be hoped that the writer will publish this series of sketches in book form. It will be a rare combination of personal fascination and of solid historical interest.

Temple Bar for February is an unusually interesting number. Mr. A. Montefiore Brice depicts "St. Helena, Old and New," with an exceptional vividness, and invests that prison-islet with unsuspected attractions. He even suggests that the Boers, when they return to their native veldt, will love to recall the scene of their imprisonment. Mr. H. Vallings recounts the memory of Louis "Stevenson among the Philistines" at Davos, and tells how the invalid novelist was roused by a professor denouncing the emotionalism of English as distinguished from German women, and exclaimed, "This neck is wet with the tears of German women." An effective retort on modern critics of *fin de siècle* decadence is delivered by a writer who recalls very much the same kind of criticism published exactly a hundred years ago. The "new woman" and the "revolting daughter" are shown to have flourished at the close of the eighteenth century !

LAST CENTURY'S FICTION:

SURVEYED BY MR. QUILLER-COUCH.

It is a very interesting sketch of the Novel in the Nineteenth Century which Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch contributes to the *Pull Mall Magazine*. Only glimpses of his critical estimates of leading names can be given here.

SCOTT.

For Scott, it need hardly be said, he expresses admiration, intense but not unqualified. He says :—

Here, at any rate, was a writer who revelled in heroic deeds : and he who understands heroic deeds should understand a hero, and he who understands a hero has grasped something of spiritual truth. But beyond a recital of heroic deeds Scott would not dare. He, who could invent characters by the dozen for our amusement, and unfold character with a master's hand so long as it remained humorous, eccentric, of minor importance, never by any chance admits us to the heart of his heroes, or reveals to us the mainsprings of their heroic action. They have a few necessary and obvious features : they are good-looking, brave, proud, chivalrous, honourable, and it is profitable to be in their company. But they are figures in outline : of the real man, the inner man, he tells us nothing, lest it might be taken too seriously. He has left us a Gorgeous Gallery of Gallant Inventions ; but, apart from their humours, he has not greatly increased men's knowledge of men.

DICKENS.

On Scott followed Byron : and Byron with all his faults "*did*" consider man in his relation to the scheme of things." The novelists who "derive from Byron—Lytton and Disraeli—have a sense which Scott never had of man's relations with the visible world around him and the invisible or dimly visible world—the army of unalterable law—beyond." The estimate of Dickens is high :—

It is possible to class *Great Expectations* and *A Tale of Two Cities* as failures (though I should dissent) : it is not possible, with these in our mind, to deny Dickens the title of Romantic. And in the latter tale he achieved, after a fashion, what his predecessors in romance had failed to achieve. He rose above his own conception of men as bundles of humours, he rose above the spiritual indifference of the Romantics, and he fairly grappled with the soul and inner meaning of an heroic action. In doing so he crossed the Rubicon between phenomenon and idea, between that which appears and that which is, between Jonson's country and Shakespeare's ; and if Dickens, greatest of all the tribe of Ben, proved himself an incomplete Shakespeare, this detracts nothing from the honour of the attempt.

THACKERAY.

Of Thackeray we are told—

His men and women are drawn from outside, and for inside we have the author's delightful comment. It hovers around the inner springs of action instead of revealing them. . . . At heart he wants to charm, and feeling that his countrymen are easily frightened by ideas, he lets ideas lie, like sleeping dogs.

THE CROWN OF THE ROMANTIC MOVEMENT.

With Charlotte Brontë the writer finds the spiritual side of romance growing steadily in importance. George Eliot's novels do not shirk ideas, but are profoundly occupied with them. With her "we have passed the end of the Romantic movement in England." "The honour of summing up the movement in one splendid book was reserved not for Emily Brontë," but for Charles Reade in his one great book *The Cloister and the Hearth* which, "with its wealth of learning, its ringing narrative, its grasp of spiritual truth below all the crowded movement, is at once a masterpiece and a literary marvel."

BALZAC.

Passing to France the writer is confronted first with Balzac, to whose tremendous power he bears willing witness. But, he proceeds, "this great genius is after all but a glorified Man with a Muck-rake, botanising and biologising in the ooze at his feet, never lifting his eyes to that spiritual light towards which the little organisms are pushing purlindly even while they seem to him entirely occupied with devouring one another."

THE MOST INFLUENTIAL NOVEL.

Romance took up the quest of the spiritual first from the side of beauty. The sublimation of real life which appeared in Dumas did make for beauty :—

Let the great names which follow Dumas—George Sand, Hugo, Gautier—stand for witness. In Hugo, the most important, the pursuit becomes a conscious one, and the divine side of human life is harped upon with furious energy, until man himself becomes a Titan beside God—nowhere more titanic (or grandiose, if you will) than in *Les Misérables*, which, taken for all in all, has been the most influential work of fiction in its century.

THE BLIGHT OF SCIENCE.

The scientific movement in the writer's judgment "has rather tended to blight than to inspire" the growth of true fiction :—

The notion, rampant until a few years back that Truth must lurk in a test-tube, and the secret of creation in deep-sea mud, will no doubt be found in the end to have made, in a lop-sided, left-handed fashion, for progress. To its credit will stand M. Zola, with his laborious works and his theories ; to its discredit, the beautiful works which Daudet in France and Björnson in Norway (to name two glaring instances) might have written, but were dissuaded from writing. In England we escaped the scientific fury for long, and met the affliction only when its real insanity had begun to dawn on the rest of the world.

OUR DEBT TO GERMANY—

The influence of Thomas Carlyle and George Eliot, *i.e.*, the influence of Germany, helped to save us. The writer thus acknowledges our debt to our kinsfolk over the sea :—

When the time comes to estimate exactly what German influence did for English literature in the nineteenth century, we shall probably find cause to be sorry for much that seemed mighty fine to us in the great Victorian days—the intemperate worship of strength, the demand for originality at any cost, the public consent that any vagaries of language were permissible and even admirable so long as they helped a writer to flaunt his own personality and arrest attention. But we shall also have to reckon that it kept us loyal to philosophy in days when science threatened to invade and break up the deeps. With each discovery we have never lacked, in poetry or in prose fiction, philosophers to hold us from panic.

—AND TO RUSSIA.

Russia as well as Germany came to our rescue :—

French realism and Russian realism reached us together, or almost together ; and by the second the first stood condemned. Zola observed no more carefully than Tolstoi, De Maupassant directed his observation no more exquisitely than Turguëneff ; and beside the two Russians the two Frenchmen were no less evidently shallow than muddy . . . These two men did impressively and in the sight of Europe uphold, vindicate, and establish the truth that the concern of Fiction is with things spiritual, intimate, deep, not with things material, external, shallow ; with interpreting the hearts of men, not with counting their buttons ; with ideas not with phenomena : that it uses phenomena, as all arts must use them ; but as a means only to arrive at stability, peace and law—or at such glimpses as men may get of eternal law.

A DAILY RUN WHOLLY BY WOMEN.

THE story of *La Fronde*, "a daily paper entirely produced by women," is told in the *Young Woman* for February by Isabel Brooke-Alder. *La Fronde* is owned, published, edited, written, managed, set up (but not, we infer, machined) by women, and counts its readers by the hundred thousand.

WHAT SUGGESTED THE IDEA.

This is how the marvel came about :—

In August, 1896, Madame Durand was the chosen envoy of, *La Ligue Française* at the Women's Congress then being held in Brussels, and it was whilst reading a paper on Woman's Rights before the assembled delegates of the learned societies of all the world that she got her first idea of the scheme which took shape the next year as *La Fronde*. "Why not," she thought, "put what I am now saying within the reach of all the women who want to hear it, instead of limiting it just to these selected listeners? Why not print it many times—and cheaply?" And from cheap printing the chain of thought needed but one link to reach "newspaper," and naturally to extend itself into the proposition "to be run entirely by women." . . . On 9th December, 1897, the first number of *La Fronde* appeared.

THE EDITRESS-IN-CHIEF.

The originaive ego of the paper had her training on the stage and on the press, and is thus described :—

Madame Marguerite Durand, who owns and manages *La Fronde*, is a blonde, handsome and well-proportioned, still well on the sunny side of middle age. She was at one time on the stage, and becoming a *Pensionnaire de la Comédie Française*, was entrusted with important parts; but on her marriage she severed her connection with the famous Maison de Molière, and devoted her energies to politics, on which overwhelming topic she contributed a brilliant series of articles to *Le Figaro*.

HER STAFF.

Madame Durand is assisted in her interesting but arduous work by some of the most intellectual of her compatriots, all of whom give of their best for the benefit of her brilliant enterprise. Her sub-editress is Madame Emmy Fournier, a delightful specimen of the brisk, very feminine, but very up-to-date Parisienne; and amongst her occasional contributors are the following well-known women :—Madame Alphonse Daudet, Madame Leconte du Nouy, Sarah Bernhardt, Rosalie Rousseil, Augusta Holmes, and Madame Clemence Royet.

From twenty to thirty regular contributors send their best work to Madame Durand, and the staff at the office of her paper consists of twelve members, writers, sub-editors, reporters, etc.

HER OFFICES.

Perhaps the most pleasing novelty connected with *La Fronde* is the tasteful elegance of its offices. These are located in a five-storey house in the West End of Paris. The writer bears this admiring testimony :—

Go where one will in this Temple of Industry, everything is charming, clean, bright, fresh, cheering to a degree; and everybody there is to match, from the doorkeeper who enquires your errand on arrival, to the Proprietress-Editress who sits up aloft in the prettiest sanctum imaginable.

The room in which she presides over the destiny of her paper is far more like an English drawing-room than an editorial "den," with its groups of palms and high vases of flowers, its lace curtains, pictures and open fireplace—everything, in fact, with which a charming woman likes to surround herself when at home. But, for all its grace, there is an air of serious occupation about the apartment which suggests that its owner is there as a business woman.

The waiting-room, which connects with it, is in its way quite as attractive, being furnished as a library.

Any one who knows the dens in which some of the greatest London editors have to manufacture copy will sigh for a feminine French invasion to change littered infernos into paradises of lettered elegance.

DRESS AND DECORATION.

The fittings of the whole building and its occupants seem to have been designed as a harmony in white and green :—

Dainty ladies, some arrayed in the height of fashion, are these industrious scribes, despite the fact that several of them earn every *sou* they spend. There are a few, however, no less industrious, who prefer more serviceable garb, and one is so entirely regardless of the amenities of feminine attire that she dons the twentieth century's hideous substitute for Rosalind's "doublet and hose!"

On the ground floor is a cosy little buffet, where tea, cakes and wine can be had; a reception room for promiscuous callers, stocked with innumerable books of reference, a copy of everything produced by women authors, and a photograph of every painting or piece of sculpture by women artists since the foundation of *La Fronde*.

Adjoining it is a large hall, glass roofed and prettily furnished, where Madame Durand holds occasional *soirées musicales*, and entertains the members of "*La Ligue du Droit des Femmes*" at their monthly meetings. The same scheme of decoration prevails all over the house—green and white, variously applied.

The composing room, at the top of the house, is not any exception to this pleasing state of things, and the eighteen typesetters look, in their way, just as fresh and generally attractive as their sister-workers on the floors below.

All that appertains to the *business of La Fronde*—its sale, and the advertisements which it contains—is undertaken by a staff of clerks, whose uniform of dark green cloth dresses with white facings accords to perfection with the decoration of the whole building.

A FEDERATIVE HOME BUILT OF PAPER.

THE *Wide World* for February publishes a charmingly-written and copiously illustrated article on Professor Bickerton's Federative Home at Wainoni, near Christchurch, New Zealand :—

Wainoni, it seems, has all the advantages of an excellent club at the cost of a second or third-rate lodging. There is more freedom, greater privacy, and no loneliness—these are its watchwords. The Professor's own house, designed like no other house that anyone ever saw, is the nucleus of the home. Reserving a few rooms for himself and his family, the large drawing-room, the brilliant and lovely conservatory, the dining-room, and the social hall are all shared by the Federators and his own family in common. Everyone uses them alike, and all receive their friends in them without distinction of caste or rank. The entrance hall is a large conservatory, full of gorgeous flowering plants, palms, and tall tree-ferns from the native bush.

At four o'clock everyone meets in the drawing-room for afternoon tea; but all other meals are more or less "moveable feasts," served from one common kitchen, somewhat in hotel fashion, to suit the different modes of life and habits of the Federators. Each family has its own private apartments, and joint housekeeping is managed by the community. The cost of living federally is undoubtedly far lower than it would be if the Federating families lived each in its own little home. The normal standard of members for such a Federated home is 100.

Professor Bickerton has discovered the art of constructing buildings of tarred brown paper, which, if tarred afresh every two years, will last for half a century :—

Not only is the cost of a paper dwelling less than one-fifth of that of the cheapest wooden building, but it is also excellent in case of earthquake—a serious consideration in the northern parts of New Zealand. Paper buildings are also remarkably warm, the paper drying as hard as a board, and there being a space of four inches between the outer and inner walls. The brown paper which is chemically treated perfectly withstands the weather—even the fierce winds which sometimes sweep across the Canterbury Plains. Strange as it may seem, these paper houses have remained tight and dry when wooden houses have let in the wet.

FIRST EFFORTS OF EMINENT MEN.

THE MONTHLY PRECEPTOR.

IN the January number of the *Library* there is a most interesting article hidden away under the ambiguous title of "The Juvenile Library." The title, with not even inverted commas, suggests an article on the choice of books for children or the juvenile department of the public library, whereas it is really a notice of an old periodical bearing the name of the *Monthly Preceptor* for the monthly issue, and the *Juvenile Library* for the half-yearly volumes. This magazine, projected in 1800, seems to have run to six volumes, but the specially interesting thing connected with the publication is that in addition to "the complete course of instruction on every useful subject," which it promised to supply, it published in its pages the prize productions of young students. There was, in fact, a monthly distribution of prizes to the value of fifteen guineas and upwards. It is of the prize-winners and their first printed efforts that Mr. W. E. A. Axon gives us some particulars in his account of this periodical brought out just a century ago.

One of the first prize-winners, we learn, was Henry Kirke White, who received a silver medal for a translation from Horace, and a pair of twelve-inch globes for a prose article describing an imaginary tour from London to Edinburgh. The name of William Johnson Fox, the Anti-Corn Law orator, appears in each of the first four volumes. His first contribution was the solution of a mathematical problem. Master T. L. Peacock's appearance at the age of fourteen was as an answer (in verse) to the question, "Is History or Biography the More Improving Study?" The editors prefaced the poem with the following memorandum :—

The following is published, not as a specimen of poetry particularly excellent, but as an extraordinary effort of genius in a boy of this age, and as such the proprietors have rewarded him with an extra prize, viz., an elementary book, value 5s.

Another competition was a translation of Horace's Ode, "Integer Vitae," by "young gentlemen who have not exceeded sixteen years of age. The best production will entitle the writer to a prize value Three Guineas, consisting of Books or Instruments of his own choice. The seven next best in order of merit will be entitled to a book each, value five shillings." It is interesting to learn that the winner of the first prize was none other than Leigh Hunt, the winner of the second being George W. Ormerod the antiquary, and of the third Thomas De Quincey. Leigh Hunt's name also figures in connection with other competitions, and for an essay on "Humanity to the Brute Creation" he received a silver medal. But Mr. Axon is naturally most concerned with De Quincey's efforts. Curiously enough, the lines translated from Horace are De Quincey's sole contributions to the domain of English verse, and though they did not gain him the first or even the second prize but what is termed on the Continent the *accessit*, they attracted the attention of Lord Morton and made De Quincey feel himself something of a "lion."

My own verses, says De Quincey, had not at all satisfied myself, and though I felt elated by the notice they had gained me, and gratified by the generosity of the Earl in taking my part so warmly, I was so more in a spirit of sympathy with the kindness thus manifested in my behalf, and with the consequent kindness which it procured me from others, than from any incitement or support which it gave to my intellectual pride.

PHIL ARMOUR IN A NEW LIGHT.

DR. GUNSAULUS, of Chicago, contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* a most interesting character sketch of Philip Armour, the great Scotch-Irish pork-king. He knew him well, and praises him warmly. He says :—

We who knew his heart will think of him as happy, hopeful, and even playful among the children whom he loved. As a little child, he trusted God at the last as at the first, and he was not afraid.

"Men fail, for the most part," he used to say, "not because they are not smart enough, but because they are not good enough to succeed."

Armour was a broad-minded man, who was all for combines in religion as in trade :—

I told the folks at the mission, when they wanted to know what denomination we would choose for the work down there, that I wanted the religion of the place to be undenominational, but it must be sixteen ounces to the pound, all wool, and a yard wide; and I don't care whether the converts are baptised in the soup-bowl, a dish-pan, or the Chicago River."



"Almost anybody," he said, "will do for a father, but it takes a very great soul to be a good mother."

When I showed him, says Dr. Gunsaulus,

the wonderful revelations of the X-ray, he amused us by saying, as he saw a two-cent coin through an oak plank, "Well, maybe there isn't so much to marvel at in this thing, after all. I always could see a two-cent piece almost through anything. I think, if the American boy could get some of these X-rays in his eye, it wouldn't hurt him any, especially if his heart can be enlarged as his fortune grows."

He stood in reverence before any marked peculiarity of mind, and he wanted a wall of protection placed about any timorous though awkward individuality. "That boy's peculiarity," he said, "is a pocket of gold in an unpromising mine. All the rest of him will get its value in the thing that makes him different from the other fellows. If he is educated right, it will distinguish him; and if he is ever going to make the world any richer, he has got to get the wealth out of that place in him."

When Dr. Gunsaulus visited the London Academy with Mr. Armour, the latter was much interested in the picture of "Napoleon leaving Josephine" :—

He turned to me and said, with stormy indignation : "The rascal! the scoundrel! No wonder he could not succeed. I believe he lost his power just then. No man ought to succeed in a world worth living in who mistreats a woman, especially his wife."

QUEEN WILHELMINA and her Consort-elect form the subject of an agreeable sketch in the *Sunday Magazine*. The writer, Mr. John Bell, reports :—"My husband," she has said, "should be my loyal and obedient servant for two hours of the day, when I shall be devoted to the affairs of my kingdom, but for the remainder of the time I shall be his devoted and obedient wife." A pretty resolution. But it remains to be seen whether life can be so conveniently divided into watertight compartments by the mere stroke of a clock.

NEW PICTURES, ROYAL AND OTHERWISE.

A REFERENCE to our advertisement pages at the end of the magazine will disclose several additions to our Portfolios and other art productions. The No. 5 Portfolio announced last month has given great satisfaction to the many admirers of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, because of the inclusion of collotype reproductions of "Joli Cœur" and "Blue Bower." In consequence of the death of the Queen we have devoted one Portfolio to various portraits of Her Majesty at different periods of her life, and added portraits of the King, Queen Alexandra, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall, and views of the Royal Palaces. This Royal Portfolio will be chiefly valued for the sake of the large collotype portrait of the Queen at Home. It makes an effective picture for framing; a glance at the frontispiece of this magazine will show the particular portrait which was selected for reproduction on a larger scale in this Portfolio. To the large half-crown pictures we have recently added a



"The Monarch of the Glen."

By SIR EDWIN LANDSEER.

very fine collotype reproduction of Sir Edwin Landseer's most famous picture, "The Monarch of the Glen." This canvas was certainly the most popular of all Landseer's deer pictures. He painted it in 1850. It shows a stag, crowned with its twelve tines, standing among the clouds on an eminence of rock and heather. His quick ear seems to have caught some sound foreign to it, and the sensitive nostrils expand as if scenting danger. This splendid specimen of the master is now in the possession of Mr. T. J. Barratt, of Bell Moor, Hampstead. It was intended by Landseer to fill a panel on the wall of the Peers' Refreshment Room in the then New Houses of Parliament, as one of three subjects illustrative of the chase. It was sent on approval to the "Committee of

Fine Arts," but was rejected by a vote of the House of Commons, and the painter, being anything but unmoved at the proceeding—the more especially as he had offered the picture to the nation for only £300—sent it to the ensuing Academy Exhibition, 1851, where it evoked universal admiration, and was promptly purchased by Lord Londesborough for £840, the copyright of it, purchased by Messrs. Henry Graves and Co., bringing a further

£500 to the artist. It has since greatly increased in value. Lord Londesborough sold it to the first Lord Cheylesmore, and at his death in 1892 it passed to its present owner for upwards of £7,000.

When first the day-star's clear cool light,
Chasing night's shadows grey,
With silver touched each rocky height
That girded wild Glen Strae,
Uprose the monarch of the glen,
Majestic from his lair,
Surveyed the scene with piercing ken,
And snuffed the fragrant air.

These were the lines appended to

the title in the Royal Academy catalogue, taken from "The Legends of Glenorchy." The work was engraved first by Thomas Landseer in 1852, an artist's proof of which realised £120 at Christie's in 1894. (See "Painting in the Queen's Reign.") This picture can be sent to any part of the world for 2s. 6d.; but purchasers of No. 5 Portfolio will find a coupon on the envelope which entitles them to a copy of "The Monarch of the Glen" for one shilling!

"THE Little Englander of Christianity" is the nickname with which Mr. H. C. Macdowall, in *Macmillan's*, retorts on opponents of missionary work in China and elsewhere. To abolish foreign missions would, according to his argument, mean first the abolition of Christianity in general.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

OUR late Queen and our present King take the first place in Mr. Shaw's February review of the progress of the world.

A REPUBLICAN VIEW OF BRITISH MONARCHY.

His remarks will help his countrymen, who have at last arrived at the conviction that the British monarchy is not synonymous with Royal despotism, to avoid the other extreme of regarding it as a merely nominal office. He says :—

Queen Victoria from the very beginning of her reign was a significant factor in public events, to an extent even greater than could be commonly known. . . . The influence of the British sovereign, if tactfully and prudently exerted, may count for as much in certain times of emergency as the more visible and tangible authority of the Tsar of Russia, not to mention the German Emperor. And Queen Victoria had for many years past exerted an almost unbounded moral control over the larger policies of the British Empire.

Of the new King, Dr. Shaw pithily observes: "He is not revered; but he is liked." The editor proceeds :—

It is believed that he has a deep sense of the greatness of the British Empire, and that he has inherited from his mother a certain directness and simplicity of mind that are of immense value in such a position as he must fill. In short, he is shrewd. If Albert Edward lives very long, he must help to solve internal problems of great moment.

Among these Dr. Shaw specifies the making Irishmen thoroughly at home in the United Kingdom, the reconstruction of the House of Lords, and the federation of the Empire. "Seemingly the Prince of Wales grasps the idea that royalty is a much more democratic institution than the peerage." The peers might be stripped of their powers without injury to the Crown. With characteristic American chivalry, Dr. Shaw referred to "the unbounded admiration that the whole British people feel for the beautiful and admirable woman who will share his throne. For his wife, as it happens, is incomparably better fitted than himself, by nature and cultivation, to grace the royal purple."

THE SECRET OF LINCOLN'S CONFIDENCE.

In many respects the magazine might be called a Lincoln number. The birthday of Lincoln as well as of Washington falls in February, which thus becomes an especially patriotic month with loyal Americans. Mr. Lyman Powell compares the two greatest Americans, and dwells on their common self-control, reticence, modesty, and religious faith. Here is a story of Lincoln's faith in prayer :—

When, just after Gettysburg, the wounded General Sickles asked him why he had been so sure of victory, Lincoln answered, with all the simplicity of a naive child: "I will tell you if you never tell anybody. Before the battle, I went into my little room and got down on my knees and prayed to God as I had never prayed before. I told him that this was His country and that this was His war, that we could not stand any more Chancellorsvilles or Fredericksburgs, and that if He would stand by me I would stand by Him; and He did, and I will. From that hour I had no fear about Gettysburg."

It is clear to whom the writer's heart inclines the most. But to remind us how the popular demi-god was once regarded, an article is added on "Lincoln in Caricature." Mr. G. F. Parker supplies also the "possible origin of a Lincoln phrase," found in the works of Thomas Cooper,

materialist, freethinker, and revolutionary, published in 1794. Speaking of the United States, Cooper wrote: "The Government is the government of the people and for the people."

AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE December number is full of the glories of anticipation. It appears on the eve of the birth of the New Commonwealth. Its principal feature is a sketch of the immense preparations which Sydney is making for the event. The dominant note is one of elation and triumph. Dr. Fitchett presents an array of figures to prove the extraordinary advance of the Island Continent.

THE SECRET OF BRITISH EXPANSION.

The same exuberance of the sense of achievement pulses through his retrospect of a "Century of Empire." He recalls Mr. Holt Schooling's computation that the British Empire has increased at the rate of two acres every second, while the possessions given back after acquisition would of themselves constitute "a very decent Colonial Empire." The expansion was not intended, often not desired, by statesmen. How then, he asks, did it come about? What was "the secret of Empire"? Dr. Fitchett almost drops into poetry as he seeks to make reply :—

What is this force—apparently as silent, as constant, and as independent of human purpose as one of the great forces of Nature—which, day in and day out, through the whole century, has pushed outwards the frontiers of the Empire? The truth is, the Empire has grown as a bud swells in springtime, at the whisper of strange forces. A thousand energies—some homely, the stir of the sap, the kiss of the brown earth, the splash of the falling rain; some mystic and strange, and which run to the roof of the heavens, the wooing of the sun, the path of the planet through space—go to make a bud burgeon and swell in the springtime. And a hundred forces—political, climatic, racial, geographical, religious and irreligious, noble and ignoble—have combined to give to the British Empire the amazing growth this century has witnessed.

Perhaps the most picturesque, if not the strongest, of these forces has been the restless energy of the race itself; and the sort of swarming impulse which has burned in its blood.

A NOBLER AMERICA.

The elevation of the moment enables Dr. Fitchett to hail the loss of the American colonies as a blessing in disguise :—

It has turned out, in the strange revenges of history, that Australia is England's compensation for the American Revolution that rent from her the great colonies across the Atlantic! That Howe failed in Boston, and Cornwallis surrendered at Saratoga, explains why Melbourne is not under the tricolour, and Sydney governed by an epauletted commissioner who takes his authority from Paris! It can hardly be doubted that the loss of the American colonies set England free to plant her foot on the great African continent, and to occupy a fairer, and what may yet prove to be a richer and nobler "America"—the Australian continent.

IN 2000 A.D.?

Dr. Fitchett closes with a glance ahead :—

The British Empire itself, at the close of the nineteenth century, however, is a world-power such as history has never before seen. It is not so much an Empire, as a cluster of empires and commonwealths. If it grows during the next century as it has grown during the century just closing, on what a mighty political shape the light of A.D. 2000 will shine!

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

IT is a full number for February, though with few exceptionally eminent articles. Noticed elsewhere is Mrs. Crawford's paper on the Queen and Mr. Townsend's negative study of Europe's influence on Asia.

A GOOD WORD FOR LORD WOLSELEY.

"Nemo" speaks up for the late Commander-in-Chief with loyal resoluteness. He says :—

September 1st, 1899, before the war began, the British Establishment was 161,000 men, and on the 1st September, 1900, that Establishment was 354,000 men. I do not say that with that marvellous result the life work of one man alone is to be credited. I do say that if it had not been for Lord Wolseley we should have had no such army at all; that he, and he only, has fought through opposition that would have cowed almost any other man, and has been the one efficient cause.

On becoming Commander-in-Chief he made the Glasgow speech which roused the nation, and forced the Government to larger preparations. For thus forcing their hand, the writer alleges, they have now turned him out.

THE STATE AS SOCIAL PROVIDENCE.

Sir Edmund Verney holds up the Canadian Government as a model for State-fostering of agriculture: in establishing experimental farms, finding the most favourable time for sowing, hybridising fruit and grain, free testing of seeds, free analysis of manures and soils, lecturing tours of expert advisers, etc., etc.,—all at a cost of only £15,000 a year. Mr. Gilbert Slater writing on "Co-operators, the State and the Housing Question," calls attention to the action of the Royal Arsenal Co-operators at Woolwich, who are now building 3,500 houses, and at the same time are clamouring for municipal building on similar lines. One great reason for high rents in crowded centres is that building is, as a rule, still a "small industry." Production on the large scale under municipal or co-operative auspices would be more economical. To reduce rent still further the writer supports the plea for "a total remission of taxation on the raw material of shelter," or, at least, that the Treasury should pay half the rates on the homes of the workers. Mr. Henry W. Wolff pleads for the separation of the Post Office Savings Bank from the Treasury, and for its freedom to invest its deposits like other banks for the benefit of depositors.

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE SECOND COMING.

Mr. D. S. Cairns takes exception to the criticisms of J. S. Mill and Mazzini that Christianity does not do justice to the claims of public life. After recalling the prophetic background to the Kingdom of God, Mr. Cairns goes on to treat of the Second Advent. He says :—

In His teaching regarding it I believe that Christ is really saying, "I have not yet had My say out, and I am coming to say it and to do it. I have come in weakness, but I am coming again in glory, and in power. I have moved about among the weak and obscure, and I have dealt with common human personal interests, duties and privileges of the individual soul: but I have a law, too, for the great rulers, the great nations, the immemorial institutions of society, slavery, property, commerce and war. I am coming to master and penetrate these great spheres by My providence, My spirit, and My truth. I shall then deal with the life of nations and society, and shall lay my hand upon them for God. I cannot speak of these things yet, for Mine hour is not yet come, and ye cannot bear them now."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Colonel Maude presses for a national military reform which would include many of our most needed social

reforms. A better breed of men is wanted for soldiers. Therefore he recommends linking volunteering with technical education and the University Extension movement; drilling and feeding of Board School children; dealing effectively with unsanitary areas in large towns, and a system of feeding wives and children of men thrown out of employment by war. A Russian publicist chats somewhat discursively on Russian policy relative to the "open door," which he characterises as vacillating. Mr. William Graham reviews Mr. Leslie Stephen's "English utilitarians." Mr. Herbert Paul writes forcibly on "the decline of the Government."

BLACKWOOD.

Blackwood for February is dull. The only interesting article it contains is that by Colonel Henry Knollys on "Maladministration of Messes," which is a protest against the extravagance of officers. The system of "keeping up the credit of the regiment" is evidently a microcosm of the way in which our jingoes "keep up the credit of the nation":—

Lavish entertainment of mess-guests, expensive balls, race luncheon-parties, superfluous subscriptions, costly luxuries, and, above all, the unthrift in interior economy, which is only divided by a thin sheet of paper from downright embezzlement, are habitually defended on the plea of "keeping up the credit of the regiment."

No matter how poor an officer is he is forced to subscribe to these extravagances. Colonel Knollys gives an account of some successful and unsuccessful attempts by commanding officers to reduce the expenses of officers. An attempt by Sir Hope Grant to impose frugality upon manœuvring officers had the following result :—

Certain regiments organised strings of nominally private traps, but really of contractor's transport, to move in their wake along public roads, with an audacity contemning concealment, and conveying supplies utterly inconsistent with the training of tent-life. Thus, while the general was contenting himself with chops and sherry, subalterns and captains within a stone's throw were revelling in delicacies provided by an expensive French cook, and in champagne and claret-cup, and their mess-marquees were open to every rowdy Dick, Tom, and Harry who came touting to the site. The cost was, of course, enormous. In one case—I could quote the regiment—a single week's bill for some individuals amounted to £70.

Another commanding officer succeeded so far as to enable his subalterns to live on their pay and £100 a year. This Colonel Knollys regards as the high-water mark of reform. He maintains, however, that each officer's mess bill might be reduced £60 a year.

AMUSING WITHOUT MORALS.

The writer of "Musings without Method" is always excellent. He is in a good humour this month, over Lord Roberts's reception and Australian Federation. The only thing which ruffles his serenity is that the Worcester Conference ended so tamely :—

No better instance of imperial solidarity could be found than the demeanour of the Australians, who kept the rebels in check at the Worcester Conference. So anxious were they to show their sympathy with England, to demonstrate their dislike of sedition, that their commanding officer (it is said) had the utmost difficulty in controlling their temper. At the slightest warning, their Maxims would have been turned upon the conference of revolt, and we should have witnessed the spectacle of free and democratic colonists firing upon insurgent colleagues in the name of the mother country.

The last sentence sounds like sarcasm, but it is evidently meant seriously.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for February is not a particularly good number. It opens with a sonnet on the Queen, by Sir Theodore Martin, which I quote elsewhere, and a prose tribute by Sir Wemyss Reid, in which there is nothing remarkable. I have dealt elsewhere with the articles, three in number, on South African affairs, also with Colonel Lonsdale Hale's paper on "Sham *versus* Real Home Defence."

PUNISHING CRIMINALS.

The Assistant-Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, Mr. Robert Anderson, C.B., writes on "Our Absurd System of Punishing Crime." His chief argument is that habitual criminals should be punished having regard to their past offences, and not merely in the light of the last offence. He says:—

In setting themselves to punish crime our criminal courts are pursuing a wrong system, a system unworthy of the age, a system begotten of mediæval superstition and ignorance. In former times the doctor set himself to cure disease. The result to the patient mattered little. In our day it is not the disease the physician considers so much as the patient. He carefully studies his constitution and medical history, and regulates his treatment accordingly. It is highly discreditable to the age that a like change of method has not yet been introduced in penology. By all means let a prisoner be tried only upon a definite charge, and without reference to his antecedents. But once he is convicted, let us have done with this stupid and ignorant system of measuring his sentence by his latest offence. If a man traps a fox in his "fowl-run" he does not let it go again because, when caught, it had only killed a chicken or two.

THE SOUL OF IRELAND—THE LANGUAGE.

Mr. George Moore contributes an eloquent plea for the preservation and encouragement of the Irish language. He publishes, as evidence of what may be done in Ireland, translations of several Irish poems, which, in spite of translation, are much more original than nineteenth-century English poetry. Mr. Moore regards Irish as the soul of the Irish people, and he points to the revival of Bohemian and Flemish as a proof that it might be revived.

HIGHER GRADE BOARD SCHOOLS.

Sir Joshua Fitch takes the decision of the High Court in the case of "The Queen *v.* Cockerton" as a text for an article on this subject. He maintains that, whether that decision is upheld or not, more legislation is required if we are to hold our own. But public opinion must be interested in the education of the popular intelligence:—

A great step will be taken, it is true, if, after the present lawsuit shall have ended, regulations are made which will legalise the advanced work of the Board Schools, and place it on a stable foundation. But this alone will not suffice. Law and Government can, after all, do little more than give expression to the best public opinion of the time, and become the instruments for giving effect to the highest national ideals. And it is the formation of that public opinion and of those ideals which constitutes the chief task of reformers and philanthropists, of statesmen and public instructors.

OFFICIALS AND ELECTRICITY.

Professor J. A. Fleming, writing on "Official Obstruction of Electrical Progress," makes the policy of the Government in regard to wireless electricity the subject of severe condemnation:—

Two years ago Marconi signalled thirty miles across the Channel; a year and a half ago he flung his messages for sixty-five miles at the naval manoeuvres, and ninety miles from

Wimereux to Dovercourt. This year he has abandoned the use of high signalling masts, and solved the problem of perfectly isolating simultaneous messages from each other. The postal telegraph officials have just succeeded, by imitating his earlier methods, in effecting wireless communication between Ilfracombe and the Mumbles.

THE CHINESE DRAMA.

Professor H. M. Posnett gives a description of the Chinese play "Pi-Pa-Ki," which Chinese critics regard as the masterpiece of their drama. As to the general tendencies of the Chinese drama he says:—

The object of serious drama has always been recognised by Chinese critics as moral, and very nobly do they express this object as "the presentation of the finest lessons of history to the ignorant who cannot read." Plays void of moral teaching they despise; and the second passage I have selected from the Chinese editor's preface to "Pi-Pa-Ki" contains the following severe attack on plays intended merely to amuse the multitude:—"What do you find in them? Foolish dialogue, scene after scene, in which one may hear the clatter of the streets, the low talk of the cross-roads, the coarse indelicacy of love intrigues. And what is the outcome of all this? That the life of man is confused and misled, that his heart follows the torrent of his passions, and in them is finally lost."

AN INDIAN AMEER.

The Gaekwar of Baroda takes a leaf out of the Ameer's book, and publishes some details of his public and private life. The article is written in the form of a succession of short paragraphs. His Highness, unfortunately for his readers, shows, however, little trace of the Oriental naïveté of the Ameer, and his paper cannot compare with the Ameer's book for interest. The following is his criticism of India, which he compares unfavourably with Europe:—

In India, in order to live happily and to prosper, one must not attempt to be above the common herd. Prominence of intellect or originality of thought is disliked and looked upon with suspicion. There can be no statesmen or generals where there is no scope for the exercise of those qualities. The great majority of the people, on account of long thralldom, ignorance and poverty, are incapable of right discernment. The absence of intelligent, independent, and effective criticism renders difficult any high standards of indigenous growth.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Herbert Paul writes on "The Doctrine of Indulgences." The Rev. Dr. A. Smythe Palmer deals with the question "Who were the Cherubim?"

SOME NEW MAGAZINES.

IN addition to the *New Liberal Review*, noticed elsewhere, we have received the first number of a quarterly which promises to render excellent service in the domain of Hygiene and Preventive Medicine—the *Journal of Hygiene*, under the editorship of Dr. G. H. F. Nuttall. A glance at our Table of Contents will give some idea of the scope and importance of the review. In this connection reference may be made to a useful monthly, *Public Health*, the journal of the Incorporated Society of Medical Officers of Health.

The *Crisis*, a sixpenny quarterly, made its appearance in January. It contains several articles of interest.

The *Philharmonic* is the name of a new magazine published in Chicago, with music as its chief subject, but the Drama and Art are also accorded a little space. The magazine is illustrated, and the editor is Mr. Charles E. Nixon.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* for January opens with the first part of an article on British Agriculture. I have dealt elsewhere with the articles on Army Reform, on the Settlement in South Africa, and on the parallel between Virgil and Tennyson.

THE VICTORIAN STAGE.

In an article thus entitled, the reviewer evidently thinks that the present revival of interest in the stage is but a temporary one. He says that when books are much read the hold of the drama on the popular mind must decay, and with this must decay the merit of dramatic productions. Moreover, for the drama to attain its highest popularity and success we require a light-hearted age. The eighteenth century was such an age. At present the political and social issues before the world are so engrossing that we have neither the time nor the energy to spend on the serious discussion of dramatic themes. The demand for amusement has increased, but it is the music-hall which meets it.

A LEGATION FOR THE AMEER.

The article on the Ameer's book is chiefly interesting for the reviewer's plea for an Afghan legation in London. He says that Russia could not make such a concession the occasion for a demand for an Afghan representative in St. Petersburg any more than we could demand a Bokharan representative in London. But our reviewer forgets that Bokhara has not anything like a legation in St. Petersburg, while Russia has a Resident in Bokhara. The writer, however, thinks that the reception of an Afghan representative here would solidify our relations with the Ameer.

NAPOLEON.

In an article on "The Later Years of Napoleon," the writer says:—

Napoleon failed and brought ruin upon his country, yet, as we have seen, largely through causes which he could not wholly control—most of all, perhaps, the very greatness of his genius, which, whatever the status of France, must always have rendered him dangerous to the neighbouring Powers. He stimulated the very forces which were to be most fatal to France—the sense of nationality in Italy and Germany, and the growth of the colonial Empire of England. But it was his work to clear the ground for the new edifices of the century. In this sense he was, to use Lord Rosebery's phrase, "the scavenger of God." His iron impact made Germany what she has become in our time; and everywhere on the Continent his was eventually a revivifying influence. Nothing, where he had passed, was as it was before.

THE NICARAGUA DIFFICULTY.

In the article on the Nicaragua Canal, the reviewer is very indignant with the unceremonious conduct of the United States (which he puts down to the non-English element in the Western States), for first asking us to make concessions, and then making them a basis for further demands. The reviewer holds that Canada is most largely interested in the question, but not enough "to make it incumbent on us to risk a quarrel with the United States on her account." What should we do then? The following is his amusing reply:—

Assuming, then, that we cannot give our consent to the American proposals, and that, nevertheless, our interests are not sufficiently involved to justify us in pressing our opposition to the verge of a quarrel, what policy remains for us to adopt? We can still attempt to bring European opinion to bear; and, if that fails, we can wash our hands of the whole affair.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for January contains ten articles, of which I have dealt elsewhere with only one—that on our South African Troubles. The number opens with a paper on "The Causes of the American Civil War," of which the writer regards the material interest of the South, estimated at £250,000,000, as the chief. The fact that the war cost double that sum may therefore be regarded as an excellent tribute to the merits of arbitration, even in internal disputes. The reviewer expresses the opinion incidentally that Lincoln was the greatest Anglo-Saxon of the century.

FOX-HUNTING.

An interesting article for sportsmen is that on "The Early History of Fox-Hunting." Probably few people know that fox-hunting, which, in the speeches of bucolic rhetoricians, is so closely bound up with England's greatness, only dates back to the eighteenth century. The reviewer says that it is being gradually superseded by pheasant shooting:—

It would be useless to deny that the golden age of fox-hunting is over. Hounds, horses, and huntsmen were probably never better than they are now. But the face of the country is changing. The golden age lasted from the end of Mr. Meynell's career to the fifties. Now railways have turned some of the fairest districts of England into the likeness of a gridiron; wire is everywhere being more generally used for fencing purposes; foxes must give way before the increased culture of pheasants for shooting.

THROUGH THE "EDINBURGH'S EYES."

In an article on "Fiction and Politics," the reviewer pays the following tribute to Mr. Zangwill's skill in painting contemporary politics in his "Mantle of Elijah":—

No one who has lived in London for the last two years will fail to recognise how completely Mr. Zangwill has expressed the feelings bred in many minds by the debauch of martial and patriotic sentiment, by the manifestations of that "jolly music-hall public," with whom Broser was as popular as the great Vance; by the drunken and indecent orgies which did duty for national rejoicings when the Volunteers returned to the City; by the brutal craving for details of carnage, the ungenerous exultation over a defeated enemy, the dishonourable imputations of dishonour, and, most of all, by the temper which condones all this effervescence of unwholesome gases in the hope that the public in this enthusiasm for war will cheerfully foot the biggest bill.

THE IRISH LAND QUESTION.

In an article on "The Situation in Ireland," Mr. Russell's suggestions are dealt with in detail. The reviewer does not object to compulsory purchase on principle, but he makes a great many objections to it on the ground of policy. He regards the fact that compulsory purchase would diminish the English interest in Ireland as one of the greatest objections. He will not agree with Mr. Russell that the work of the "English garrison" is done, and he says that the virtual repeal of the Act of Settlement would be followed by the destruction of the Union. At the same time he declares himself in favour of the extension of the peasant proprietary as rapidly as is consistent with justice, though it is obvious his objection on the score of the Union ought to apply as much to this method of repealing the Act of Settlement as it does to a compulsory sale. The difference in the effect of the two policies can only be a matter of time.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles do not require quotation. There is an article on Cromwell, whom the reviewer regards as the greatest of all Englishmen; an article on "Landscape in Painting and Poetry," and another on Velasquez.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for February is well up to the high level which it has maintained for the last few months. I have dealt with most of the articles elsewhere. The most notable is that of Sir Robert Hart on "China and Non-China." There will also be found among the leading articles that on "Ireland in 1901," "Calchas's" paper on "The Crux in South Africa," and several papers on Army Reform.

RAILWAY REFORMING—IN BAGDAD.

The first article in the number is a rather ponderous satire on British Railway administration, by Mr. Rudyard Kipling. It is written after the manner of the Arabian Nights, but even Mr. Kipling's genius is hardly equal to the task of making a Board of Railway Directors blush. I give the following extract, however, to show Mr. Kipling's method of dealing with the non-transferable ticket absurdity :—

By the merit of this white bond it is permitted to such an one, the son of such an one, to enter into such and such an one of my engines, and to sit in the place appointed for such as hold the white bonds, and to proceed to such and such a place.

But it is forbidden to such an one to linger more than a day after that he has purchased the bond; nor may he give away the bond even to his maternal uncle, but must strictly seat himself at the hour appointed.

Moreover, I take Allah to witness that I wash my hands thrice of all that may befall this person, either by the sloth and negligence of my Afrits, or by the sloth and negligence of any other Afrits, or by the errors of any of the creatures of Allah!

COVENTRY PATMORE.

Mrs. Crawford writes a short article upon Coventry Patmore in which she brings into sharp contrast his mystical ideas of matrimony with his uncompromising assertion of the dominance of the husband. She quotes the following utterance of Patmore's, "The Pagan who simply believed in the myth of Jupiter, Alcmena and Hercules, much more he who had been initiated into the unspeakable names of Bacchus and Persephone, knew more of living Christian doctrine than any 'Christian' who refuses to call Mary the 'Mother of God.'" Patmore's biographer says that the poet possessed a far deeper insight into the feminine soul than is given to any but very few men. Mrs. Crawford says she thinks it would be nearer the truth to say that he never gave a thought to the feminine soul save in its relation to men. The wife was believed to be an angel in the house, but always on condition of her remaining within, and of spending her life seated at the foot of her lord.

TWO COLONIAL PROBLEMS.

Sir Augustus Adderley describes "Some West Indian Grievances"—grievances, it may be added, against the Colonial Office. Poor Mr. Chamberlain, apparently, cannot keep his fingers from meddling somewhere. Sir Augustus tells us how Mr. Chamberlain has excited the wrath of the people of the Bahamas by arbitrarily striking £5,000 out of the accounts under the Bahamas Appropriation Act of 1899, money which was wanted for works of public utility, and he is to be called over the coals in the Assembly this month. He has interfered also to insist on the appointment of an American citizen, Father Schreiner, who is not a *persona grata* to the population, as a member of the School Board. Apparently the snub Mr. Chamberlain received on the subject of Lord Hopton's salary will not be the last lesson he will require as to the virtue of letting well alone. The other Colonial problem treated in the *Fortnightly* is the Newfoundland question. Mr. Beckles Wilson, the writer of the article, maintains that a settlement with France is not now

desirable, and should be postponed, as the value of the Treaty Shore to the French is rapidly dwindling.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. George Paston publishes some very characteristic "Eighteenth Century Love Letters" between a long-forgotten Mr. John Tweddell and Isabel Gunning, a cousin of the famous beauties. The short story is by Maarten Maartens. Mr. Andrew Lang writes on Mr. Frazer's "Golden Bough."

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

A MONSTER NUMBER.

THE January number contains no fewer than 340 pages of letterpress. This "Works Management Number" makes an exceedingly good beginning for the new century, and it is unfortunate that lack of space prevents its being noticed at greater length.

FOUR GREAT MANAGERS.

A sketch of Lord Armstrong and the Elswick Works by Benjamin Taylor finds first place. There is less said about the man than of his great shops which employ an army of 25,000 workers. Lord Armstrong, who unfortunately has passed away since the article was written, began in a small way by making hydraulic machinery. Later he devoted his energy to the manufacture of ordnance, in which he worked a revolution, and then to the building of battleships. To-day the great Elswick works form a complete arsenal in themselves, and they are even ahead of any other in the world, for here alone can a warship be designed, built, armoured, fitted with engine and boiler, furnished and equipped with guns, ready to proceed straight out to sea and engage an enemy in the offing.

Mr. Charles M. Schwab in the second sketch describes the huge enterprises built up by Andrew Carnegie. The rapid growth of the use of steel in building and as a substitute for iron the world over gave this great organiser a chance he was not slow to take. He has built up gradually immense iron and steel works until they have a capacity equal to 32·56 per cent. of the production of the United States, 12·65 per cent. of the output of the world, and nearly 71 per cent. of the production of Great Britain!

The Krupp works form the subject of the third sketch. Mr. Schrödter tells the story of the foundation and growth of the vast concern. It is an interesting fact that the grandfather started the works in a small way, the son Alfred built them up, and the grandson Friederich continues to enlarge their scope and extent. Not the least interesting part of the article is that which deals with the pension funds and life insurance societies started by Alfred Krupp for his workmen.

Mr. Walter M. McFarland writes upon George Westinghouse, who is one of the younger organisers, being now only fifty-four years of age. The Westinghouse brake was the invention which made him famous; but he has devoted himself recently to electrical matters, developing the use of the alternating current. His mechanical skill, business ability, and tact have always stood him in good stead. He has started many companies, which carry on business with great success, and in Pittsburg itself he is now employing some ten thousand workers.

AN ENGINEER'S HANDBOOK.

The other articles are a veritable text-book for all engineers. They describe the best known methods employed in all manner of engineering practice. A list of the titles of these articles and their authors will be found in the List of Contents at the end of this magazine

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* resembles most of its brethren in putting Army reform in the forefront. I have dealt elsewhere with Count Gleichen's paper on this subject, and also with Captain Cairnes's somewhat sensational proposals. Under the heading of the War will be found Mr. H. W. Wilson's plea for reinforcements. Mr. Bagot's description of the Sicilian Mafia is also dealt with elsewhere.

ROUMANIA AND HER JEWS.

The most interesting of the other articles is Mr. F. C. Conybeare's paper entitled "Roumania as a Persecuting Power." Roumania's independence was only assented to by the Powers on condition that she would reverse the edicts against the Jews which disgraced her statute book. In spite of this, Mr. Conybeare shows that the persecution of the Jews has increased and is increasing in severity. There are about 270,000 Jews in Roumania, who are not only deprived of all civic rights, but are subject to the grossest form of religious persecution. They are driven from the schools, they cannot hold commissions in the army, they are restricted in teaching their religion, and have had their trade ruined. They are not even taken into the hospitals, except when the sanitary interests of the Christian population demand it. All professions are barred to them. The Roumanian Government nominally aims its legislation against "aliens," but Mr. Conybeare has no difficulty in showing that under alien is meant Jew, for the Christian subjects of foreign powers are free from persecution.

NICARAGUA.

Mr. Maurice Low laughs to scorn those English writers who delude themselves into thinking that the American Government will withdraw an inch from its policy in regard to the Canal. As to the hope of getting compensation from America, he says:—

Let no man run away with the foolish notion that to compensate for the amended Hay-Pauncefote Treaty the United States will make concessions to reach an understanding in regard to Canada. Not a bit of it. Anyone who talks that way does not know the American people. The same spirit of opposition which made the Senate amend the treaty will make it determined to reach no settlement unless it appears that America gains by it. There will be no surrender of territory or permission to Canada to own a port on the Lynn Canal. It would be very pleasant to settle all difficulties in this simple and satisfactory manner, but no man, unless he belongs to the school of Mark Tapley philosophy, will urge the acceptance by the British Government of the amended Hay-Pauncefote Treaty to be balanced by a *quid pro quo*.

Last month Mr. Low informed us that the Filipino War was at an end. He revises his opinion this month as follows:—

The Filipinos are as full of fight as ever they were, and outside of a very small radius it is Aguinaldo, and not General McArthur, who holds control.

BOWLING *versus* THROWING.

In an article entitled "To Bowl or to Throw," Mr. W. J. Ford makes the following suggestion:—

I suggest that if a bowler is "called" twice for throwing, he be "put back a yard," as is done to the poacher of start in a foot-race, and be required by the umpire to bowl for the rest of the innings with both feet behind the bowling-crease.

Mr. W. R. Lawson writes *apropos* of the London and Globe failure, on "Stock-Jobbing Companies." The evil, he says, lies in the very nature of such companies, the way they are carried on being invariable and inevitable:—

Stock-jobbing companies have to be strangled in the cradle if they are to be got rid of at all. Once organised and launched

on their plunging career, there is no stopping them until they reach the end of their tether. It is not the promoters and wire-pullers alone that have to be restrained. They might soon be curbed were it not for the mob of speculative shareholders who rally round them and fight for them to the last ditch. Mr. Whitaker Wright would be a mere Mantalini were it not for his ten thousand and odd infatuated dupes. It would seem to be a hopeless as well as a thankless task to try to undeceive them. They can never have experience enough of the sheep-shearing process to satisfy them. In vain are they reasoned with and shown that finance like that of the Globe Corporation does not give them even half the chances they would have at Monte Carlo. Apparently, they will go on to the bitter end, losing their money and, worse still, becoming incapable of any kind of business which has no gambling excitement in it.

SPAIN.

Mr. Lionel Holland writes interestingly on "The Outlook in Spain." For the Spanish people he has every hope, for the Spanish Government none. All Spanish history is a protest against misgovernment:—

Spanish intellect is becoming pervious to modern ideas—so long shrouded from its perspective. They are quickening the aspirations of popular Catalonia. The tawny Catalan operatives—proud, reserved, yet with daring and restless energy glittering in their steel-blue eyes—are consumed by republican fervour. They constitute a dangerous element—never, Napoleon alleged, had he met a race with larger powers of resistance. The devotion of the sturdy Basque peasant is proverbial. Asturias and the Balearic Islands are peopled by an honest and healthy agricultural folk; while the despised Gallegos train into brave and hardy soldiers. A tourist who derives his ideas of the Spanish people from the careless Adaluces, or from the Castilians, gains but little perception of the human material on which may be built up a regenerated nation.

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

THE January numbers of *La Revue* contain articles which, though excellent in themselves, are intended more especially for French readers than is usually the case. M. Henry Béringer's two long and exhaustive articles on the historical development of the genius of France are worthy of the attention of all students of that country. More interesting to the general English reader is M. Duquet's article on "The Legend of von Moltke," in which he greatly depreciates that general. M. Duquet cannot think how he either acquired his great reputation, or having acquired it, how he could maintain it. His comparison of Moltke and Napoleon is most unfavourable to the Prussian general. Moltke, besides making endless strategic blunders, was apt to be absent at the very moment when he was most needed.

Another article of very general interest is M. Forest's account of "Anti-militarism in Germany," which contains many satirical remarks levelled at the plumed head of the German Emperor, "impregnated to the very marrow of his bones with the military spirit in its most objectionable form." M. Forest ascribes to the severe and often brutal treatment of German soldiers, the growth, to an extent apparently highly alarming to the authorities, of socialism in the ranks of the German army. A relentless war is waged against the heresy, but still it grows. On the whole the paper is very readable, and all the more so because it is so well spiced with satire.

Other articles are on Recent Revelations of Biblical Antiquities—extremely interesting, though at times the antiquity of the discoveries is almost incredible; the Modern Chinese Novel, and the Great-Nephews and Nieces of Napoleon I., an article of which the notorious Madame Ratazzi is the subject. M. Maurice Bouchor has also a charming poem, "The Talking Flute," on an old legend familiar to every one.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

PERHAPS the most notable paper in the February number is one in "The Independent Section," by Mr. Horace C. Garrod on "The Break-up of the Party System."

WHAT SHOULD TAKE THE PLACE OF PARTY?

He traces the break-up to the disappearance of the great Party leaders, Lord Beaconsfield and Mr. Gladstone, and to the Home Rule split. This is what Mr. Garrod pleads for :—

Why, then, in the name of common-sense, should not the experiment of a government, composed of the best elements and combining the best principles of both parties, be tried? In no way so auspicious can the dawn of the twentieth century be heralded; in no way more fitting can the glory of the greatest reign in the annals of a great country be consummated. The war has shown that, on the sounding of the call to arms, we are one people, and not merely two parties. Surely, when the menace of external danger is removed, the sentiment of national unity, which it has fostered, will remain. The privileges of Empire must be shared, and the obligations of Empire borne, by an undivided nation. The fondest dream of patriots, and the highest ideal of statesmen—a national party—has been, to some extent, realised by the Unionist alliance. The party which has passed a practically free Education Act and a Workmen's Compensation Act, and which is pledged to deal with the subject of Old Age Pensions, can certainly not be said to be so uncompromising in its Toryism as to prohibit any common attempt at social reform between itself and the Liberals.

"WOMAN-LIBERALISM."

Frances Tyrrell-Gill writes with enthusiasm on "Woman-Liberalism"—a new recruit to the ranks of the much hyphenated army. She insists that "Liberalism is entwined with the very nature of woman." She also insists on "woman's fervour for work" as "a very saving balm," and recommends that at the present juncture "all her potency to aid the Liberal party" should be called into play, especially in "the vivifying power of the spoken word." She concludes :—

There are now in England alone hundreds of women of the very best strain who are deeply deploring the attitude of the public mind towards at least one great national question—that of the South African war. Yet, beyond standing fast by their own principles and giving both material means and sympathy to movements in favour of obtaining a juster disposition of things, they do not appear to strive actively to make their opinions known. Has not the time come when woman should herself initiate a scheme of helpfulness, and thus give to Liberalism a proof of the fervour of her belief?

LAYS OF THE TEUTON AND THE GAEL.

The general reader who is not too highly strung on political questions, will probably find most interesting two literary papers, one by Maurice Todhunter on "German Wayside Flowers," the other by Alice L. Milligan on "Some Notable Irish Elegies." Mr. Todhunter selects for appreciative notice the poems of Uhland, the German Wordsworth; Platen, standing nearest the old Greek temper, yet reconciling "Gemuthstiefe" with "softer sanctity of form"; and Geibel, "foremost singer of the era of William the Steadfast." Miss Milligan gives appetising glimpses of the old Gaelic literature. She declares that the line of Gaelic elegists is not extinct, but remarks that the Parnell movement which swept the country found no voice in song until its leader was buried.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The cost of 230,000 fighting men is made the subject of comparative analysis by Mr. G. F. H. Berkeley.

Reflections on the competing claims of Imperialism and Liberty, and on the causes and conditions of Indian famine, supply the material of two papers signed only with initials.

Mr. James Arthur Gibson enlarges on the value of open windows in a house all the year, and reprobates the deadly fear of draught.

Mr. A. E. Maddock makes "an excursion into the Debatable Land," headed, "Materialism and the Unknowable." He pleads for a new Materialism which finds in matter the cause and in mind the effect, and which awaits its decisive triumph when chemist and biologist clasp hands across the gap between life and non-life.

"When the Indefinite is the True" is the title of an earnest plea by Mr. Charles Ford to decline the attempt to define incomprehensible ideas.

CORNHILL.

THE February number confronts the reader with much that stirs pathos. A slip prefixed on the death of the Queen reprints what Thackeray wrote on the death of Prince Albert *mutatis mutandis*. Then follow two poems: the first by an authoress deprived of bodily power and use of speech, only able to communicate her thought by pointing to the letters on an alphabetical card; she addresses her husband in lines of devout resignation anticipating the time "when Life in Death has Conquered Death in Life"; the second is his reply. "More Light on St. Helena," by Miss Pleydell, brings out more clearly the misery of Napoleon's death; not till a post-mortem revealed the fact was it known that he had died of cancer in the stomach. Rev. Roland Allen's "conclusions" from recent events in Peking are noticed elsewhere, and certainly do not relieve the sombre cast of the magazine.

Dr. Fitchett's "Tale of the Great Mutiny" is told with characteristic vigour and vividness. He says, "If some great writer, with full knowledge and a pen of fire, could write the story of what was dared and suffered by Englishmen and Englishwomen at a hundred scattered posts throughout the North-West Provinces, in the early stages of the Mutiny, it would be one of the most moving and heroic tales in human records." He mentions, without reprobation, the blowing of Hindus from British guns.

A chatty chronicle called "A Londoner's Logbook" mentions a vicar whose faith, nearly upset by "Robert Elsmere," had been restored by "Lux Mundi." He repudiates the old-fashioned designations of High, Low and Broad; but, if pressed, coyly avows himself of "the Deep Church."

"Anglo-Africanus" recounts his experiences "voyaging with Boers on a German mail-boat." He discovers "how passionate had become the craving of the patriotic Hollander for the creation of a great Dutch-speaking republic in South Africa, where the Batavian language and nationality might be perpetuated long after the little parent land may have been swallowed up in a Teutonic Empire." The writer suggests that "recognition of the language might not avail as in Canada to soothe racial susceptibilities and abate national rancour."

Mr. George M. Smith recalls among "lawful pleasures" his adventures as defendant in certain libel suits.

THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE *New Liberal Review*, which is brought out by the Harmsworth Brothers, Cecil and Hildebrand, is published at 1s. net. It is put forth as an attempt to produce a 2s. 6d. review for 1s. It would be more accurate to describe it as an attempt to sell a sixpenny magazine for 1s. by eliminating the illustrations. It opens with a chronicle which is not very remarkable excepting for one statement, which is not calculated to make the readers of the new monthly feel very cheerful as to the outlook. The editors say, "Our own opinion is that the iron and steel industry is falling into the hands of the Americans, so it will be impossible to retain in this country after the lapse of the next thirty or forty years those industries which depend for existence on an abundance of cheap coal." The first article in the *Review* after the chronicle is written by Mr. E. T. Cook, and proclaims Mr. Ruskin as a prophet of the New Liberalism. Mr. Cook has always been more of a Ruskinian than he has been a Liberal, and he achieves his chief score on behalf of his master by reprinting the seven points of Mr. Ruskin's programme which appeared in 1860:—

(1) Universal elementary education in Government schools; (2) State Technical Schools; (3) State Workshops, "not in order to extinguish private enterprise, but to set a standard of good and exemplary work"; (4) State work for the unemployed; (5) Such work to be paid for at a fixed rate in each employment; (6) Those who would work, if they could, to be taught: those who could work if they would to be set to penal work; (7) Old-age pensions for "soldiers of the ploughshare as well as soldiers of the sword."

I also strongly commend Mr. Cook's statement that Liberals, in calling themselves Imperialists, must never forget that Empires exist but to dig their own graves. "Not a group of subject races held down by 'Imperial' Power, but a commonwealth of free nations under one flag is the Liberal ideal of 'Empire.'" I welcome this declaration all the more cordially because it constitutes the severest possible condemnation of the South African policy to which the new Liberals of Mr. Cook's school are irrevocably committed.

The symposium upon the Liberal leadership, in which Sir Edward Russell, Justin McCarthy, Mr. G. W. E. Russell, the Rev. Guinness Rogers and the great Mr. Perks take part, does not lead us to any very satisfactory conclusions. Mr. Perks thinks that he has Lord Rosebery in his pocket as a leader *in petto*, and declares that the genuine pro-Boer is a diminishing quantity. Mr. Perks is neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, but I shall have more faith in his vision of the future when he has a little more accurate perception of what is passing under his own nose. He finishes his article by declaring that he would not retain his seat if he did not believe that we had in reserve a leader of as boundless faith as Gladstone was, as Mr. Bright was. And this leader, when needed, will respond to the call of his countrymen and duty. Men of boundless faith are not in the habit of staying *in petto* when the country is passing through such a crisis as the present. If such a leader exists as Mr. Perks implies, his claim to recognition would be steadily discounted by the fact that during this trying time he has done nothing to supply his party with a clear lead upon the great moral and political issues involved in the South African crisis.

Lord Crewe writes on the reconstruction of the Cabinet. He concludes with a cheery expression of faith that some David may be forthcoming to slay the Goliath of the Unionist majority. Mr. Edward Dowden writes upon the "Poetry of Mr. Kipling." Mr. McKinnon Wood

describes "Three Years' Progressive Work of the L.C.C." Mr. Maynard Leonard makes an urgent appeal for registration reform. Mr. Arthur Lawrence gives an account of Mr. Gould, which he illustrates by reproducing some of his caricatures. There is also an article in defence of professional football.

FEILDEN'S MAGAZINE.

THE January is a special New Century double number, and in consequence the price has been increased to 2s. 6d. There are no fewer than 192 pages, which contain articles descriptive of the advance in engineering, manufacturing and trade during the last century. The introductory article is devoted to a survey of Great Britain's present position as a manufacturing and commercial nation. The writer takes a temperate view of affairs, which gives his reasoning all the more weight. He points out that during the last twenty years no notable invention, with perhaps the exception of Parsons' steam turbine, can claim British parentage. In science and mechanical arts we must look to foreign rather than to British guidance. England has been obliged to take only second place in iron production and third in that of steel. Once the home of steam power, she now gives orders for locomotives to be sent her over three thousand miles of sea. The "mother of the seas" has retired to second place in the speed records of the Atlantic. The country that was first in land locomotion now looks for instruction across the English Channel, and notes the railway records it is unable to rival achieved in a land whose railways were planned by British engineers and laid by British labour. Altogether a gloomy picture, not much lightened by the remark that the lessons offered to us of late have not been passed by the British manufacturer unread or unacted on.

A mere list of the contents gives a good idea of the range of subjects covered. All the articles are fact full and interesting; they cover in every case the whole of the century. W. N. Twelvetrees describes the Development of Mechanical Engineering; B. H. Brough a Century of Iron and Steel; John B. C. Kershaw contributes a paper on the Trade of the Century. The history of physical science in the nineteenth century is told by Mr. Glazer. W. H. Wilson describes the Development of Textile Industry, and G. W. de Tunzelmann that of Electrical Engineering During the Century. I notice Mr. Haliday's paper on Marine Engineering and Shipbuilding elsewhere. Modern Workshops Practice and Railway Engineering are dealt with by E. C. Amos and C. E. Allen respectively. The frontispiece depicts the launching of the new Japanese battleship *Mikasa*. It is hardly a recommendation for the three-colour printing in which it is executed.

THERE is good store of appetising stuff in *Good Words* for February. Travel papers are in the ascendant. Miss Gertrude Bacon supplies a graphic sketch of "the most wonderful observatory in the world"—Mr. Yerkes' great gift at Lake Geneva, U.S.A. Miss Toulmin Smith sketches the career and work of Miss Mary H. Kingsley. Arthur Inkersley conveys a most vivid impression of an ascent, by ladies and gentlemen, of Mount Rainier, the loftiest mountain in the United States out of Alaska. Mr. Rollo Appleyard gives a breezy account of life on the training ship *St. Vincent* under the title of "Boys for our Fleet." The quaint customs of the Purbeck marblers—workers in the marble quarries in the Isle of Purbeck in Dorsetshire—are recorded by Mr. T. W. Wilkinson.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* is about on its usual level, its defect as a monthly being, perhaps, that it is hardly topical enough. The editorials give the impression of being written by a good writer who has nothing to write about, and they have neither the advantage of being a consecutive commentary on affairs, nor a specialist's treatment of special questions. The illustrations are, however, even better than usual. I have dealt elsewhere with Col. Maude's article on "Army Reform," and also with the editorial entitled "The Happy Warrior."

THE NEED FOR EDUCATION.

Sir Henry Roscoe writes mournfully on "The Outlook for British Trade," which he is quite sure will remain gloomy as long as we neglect to educate ourselves. He justly points out that the money we are always squandering on wars for markets will be wasted if we are not able to hold our own in time of peace. We want a High School for Science, and it is the duty of the Government to provide it.

The nation is prodigal of its wealth and of its life when duty calls. We are spending a hundred millions to save our empire in South Africa; and the lives of thousands of brave men on both sides have been sacrificed in the cause. Our educational war is also waged to save the empire. It requires no sacrifice of life, and its cost is a trifle compared with that called for month by month by the Commander-in-Chief in South Africa. Moreover, if all this is true, if England by her supineness and blindness is running even a remote risk of losing her trade and her industrial position, surely we are not asking too great a boon from a Government which has proved itself so alive to its responsibilities as to pay dearly for the honour and welfare of the empire, when we say help us to combat the enemy not by shooting him down, but by proving to him in peaceful contest that the Englishman is the better man.

WHAT TO READ.

The editor announces his intention of giving from time to time a list of books worth reading on the various subjects. The following is his opening list:—

Fiction.

Quisanté. By Anthony Hope. (Methuen.)
Richard Yea and Nay. By Maurice Hewlett. (Macmillan.)
The Brass Bottle. By F. Anstey. (Smith Elder.)
A Gift from the Grave. By Mrs. Wharton. (Murray.)
The Cardinal's Snuff-Box. By H. Harland. (John Lane.)

History.

The Successors of Drake. By Julian Corbett. (Longmans.)
The Great Boer War. By A. Conan Doyle. (Smith Elder.)

Essays.

Studies by the Way. By Sir Edward Fry. (Nisbet.)
Non Sequitur. By Miss Mary E. Coleridge. (Nisbet.)

Letters.

Memoirs and Correspondence of Coventry Patmore.
Basil Champneys. (Bell.)
An Englishwoman's Love-Letters. (Murray.)

Poetry.

Odes. By Laurence Binyon. (Unicorn Press.)
Smart's "Song to David." Edited by R. A. Streatfeild. (Elkin Mathews.)
The Oxford Book of English Verse. Edited by A. T. Quiller-Couch. (Oxford University Press.)

THE TRAINING OF THE NAVY.

Lieutenant Carlyon Bellairs publishes the second instalment of his paper on "The War Training of the Navy." He concludes his article by declaring that owing to specialism and want of sea-training our position would be precarious in a war with a well-organised maritime Power. Luckily such a Power does not now

exist, though Lieutenant Bellairs sees danger from Germany in ten years' time.

LITERARY MYSTIFICATION.

But perhaps the most remarkable thing about the *Monthly Review* is a little poem entitled "On Lansdowne Hill." The poem, which is introduced as by the writer of "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," is very notable, for it has all the mannerism of Mr. Henry Newbolt, though it is entirely without any of his merit. Now, it has been remarked that Mr. Newbolt is the editor of the *Monthly Review*, that the writer of the letters has written a poem in it, and that the publisher of the *Review*, of Mr. Newbolt's verses, and of the "Englishwoman's Love Letters" is the same. The natural conclusion which any one would draw is that the author of the Love Letters is Mr. Newbolt. But most wonderful of all, if we go back to page 23 of the *Review*, we find the editor, Mr. Henry Newbolt, recommending as one of fourteen books which people ought to read—"An Englishwoman's Love Letters!"

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Baillie-Grohman contributes a description of the Sporting Chronicle of the Emperor Maximilian, written exactly 400 years ago. The article is accompanied by half-a-dozen illustrations from the Chronicle. Mr. Thomas Hodgkin reviews Mr. Morley's "Cromwell." Mr. R. E. Fry's "Giotto" is continued. Mr. Laurence Housman contributes "A Chinese Fairy Tale."

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

It is a case of "February fill dyke" with the *Pall Mall* this month; there is such a profusion of interest. Special notice is claimed for Mr. Hales's transcript from the life of a war correspondent, and for Mr. Quiller-Couch's sketch of the nineteenth century as it advances from outward romance to inward and spiritual analysis.

The rise of the Romantic School in France is pleasingly described and illustrated by the late Charles Yriarte.

The Dress of the Nineteenth Century is reviewed in a most interesting paper by Miss Mary Howarth; and even the most hardened bachelor will be stirred by Mrs. Brown Potter's illustrations in gowns of the various periods. As portrayed, the costumes of 1810 and 1880 seem the most attractive. The writer bears witness to the double lesson taught Englishwomen by our New Queen: to avoid every exaggeration, and to adapt every novelty to the individual requirements of the wearer.

Mr. Arthur Morrison's chief remedy for Hooliganism, on which he claims to be an authority, is simply—"cat."

"A Staff Officer" answers the question, "Can an officer live on his pay?" with an emphatic negative. "The whole system of officering our army is based on the supposition that officers are men of means." This fact makes promotion from the ranks so rare and difficult. Were officers properly paid, "the question of promotion from the ranks would adjust itself."

A pathetic interest belongs to Mrs. Warre Cornish's paper on Eton and the War. One reflects on the way these poor boys have been sacrificed.

A beautifully illustrated sketch of Queen Wilhelmina by "one of her subjects" contains two significant sentences: "None of the young emperors on the mighty thrones around her are more interested in social questions than she." Victoria "is not the only Queen who has spent sleepless nights of sorrow for the lamentable war in the far Transvaal."

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for January is not a good number. The only article which I have noticed elsewhere is that on "The Liberal Party," by an "English Liberal." Mr. P. F. Hall, writing on "New Problems of Immigration," calls for increased strictness in regulating the admission of foreigners. He points out that illiteracy and poverty always go together. The Rev. Gilbert Reid contributes a few pages on "The Fall of Peking," which contain nothing new.

NICARAGUA *versus* PANAMA.

Mr. A. B. Davis has a very detailed article comparing the relative advantages of the Panama and Nicaragua routes for the interoceanic canal. He assigns a certain monetary value to the advantages of each route, and summarises his conclusions in the following table:—

	ADVANTAGE IN FAVOUR OF	
	PANAMA.	NICARAGUA.
	dols.	dols.
Length	21,000,000	...
Alignment	2,000,000	...
Maintenance	2,000,000	...
Operation	2,000,000	...
Winds	1,000,000	...
Relative position	35,600,000
Health	2,000,000
Local commerce	6,000,000
Total	28,000,000	43,600,000
Less	28,000,000

Advantage in favour of Nicaragua 15,600,000

The advantage of Panama in the question of maintenance, which he puts at 2,000,000 dols., must be subtracted. But taking into account the work already done at Panama, he concludes:—

If the Panama works and rights can be purchased for less than 30,000,000 dols., the United States ought to purchase them and complete this canal.

If the Panama works and rights are held at more than 40,000,000 dols., the United States ought to construct the Nicaragua Canal in preference.

MAX MÜLLER.

Professor A. V. Williams Jackson sums up Max Müller as follows:—

Opening, as he early did, the treasures of the East, he knew also how to present them to those who were outside the narrow band of fellow-workers. Full of enthusiasm for his subjects, he was capable of imparting to others a share of the ardour which he himself so keenly felt. Gifted with a poetic imagination, he had the faculty of throwing the halo of this about the theme upon which he worked, even though the logical insight was sometimes blinded as a consequence, or though the phantom light led him astray into false paths. Endowed with self-confidence, self-reliance, yes, self-complacency and pride at times, he was indomitable in furthering the cause to which he had pledged his heart and had devoted his hand. With a keen sense as to the work that was most important to do, and with a rare faculty for arousing others to work with him or for him in carrying this out, or, again, to inspiring others to lend support to it and to give contributions in most liberal manner, he performed for the cause of Oriental research a service for which a debt of gratitude will always be due to his name.

AMERICAN POETRY.

Prof. O. L. Triggs surveys "A Century of American Poetry." He says that the wholesomeness and sanity of American poetry are due to the fact that with few exceptions American poets have been active in other directions than the merely literary. The best American poets were diplomatists, lawyers, and journalists. But

that they might have been better, if less wholesome poets, if they had been worse diplomatists and lawyers Mr. Triggs will not admit.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Hudson Maxim describes the methods of making Smokeless Cannon Powder. Mr. H. L. Nelson writes on Civil Service Reform, and Mr. R. E. Jones asks, "Is the College Graduate Impracticable?" his reply being that college life should begin earlier and end earlier than at present.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for January is up to its usual high standard. I have dealt elsewhere with Sir Robert Hart's article on "China and her Foreign Trade," with the Duke of Argyll's "Political Situation in Great Britain," with Mr. Alfred Harmsworth's terrifying vision of a newspaper monopoly in the twentieth century, and with Mr. de Blowitz's survey of "Past Events and Coming Problems."

AUSTRALIA FEDERATED.

Mr. H. H. Lusk writes on Australia as "The New Power in the South Pacific." He marks out the sphere of Australia's interests as follows:—

She will be interested in the Loyalty group, where France is established, and in the New Hebrides, where she is very anxious to establish herself. She will be solicitous about the Solomon islands, part of which are at present recognised as German territory; and she will take a very deep interest in the future of New Guinea, part of which belongs to Germany, and the rest, beyond the British section, is understood to form part of Holland's great but little used estate in the eastern Archipelago. These will undoubtedly be Australia's first cares, but she will not be content with these for very long. Siam, French and Southern China, and Borneo, are natural marts for her trade, which in the next ten years will be a rapidly increasing one; and, in relation to all these, she will expect to exercise large influence.

THE PARSEES.

The "Great Religion of the World" this month, is Zoroastrianism, and it is treated at length by Miss D. Menant. The Parsees in India number nearly 90,000, and more are to be found in China, Penang, Rio, Mauritius, Cape Town, Madagascar, and Australia, and in certain Persian provinces. Miss Menant says that the Parsees are socially growing more and more important, but they lack unity, and European rationalism has made inroads upon their dogmas.

AMERICA'S ANNEXATIONS.

Ex-President Harrison writes on "The Status of Annexed Territory and Its Inhabitants." Mr. Harrison holds that there is no doubt as to the capacity of the United States to acquire territory, but he points out that a foreign treaty is subordinate to the Constitution, just as an Act of Congress is, and the Constitution declares that all persons born or naturalised in the United States and subject to its jurisdiction are citizens of the country. If, therefore, the newly-acquired territory is part of the United States, there is no doubt as to the rights of citizenship possessed by the inhabitants. On the subject of expansion in general Mr. Harrison says little, but it is interesting to note that he takes the case of the Boer Republics as a case of unhealthy expansion, declaring that it is "dropsical."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. D. Howells has an article entitled "A Hundred Years of American Verse," a subject which is also treated in the January *Forum*. Mr. R. A. Alger writes on "The Food of the Army During the Spanish War."

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for January is perhaps not quite so interesting as usual.

THE SITUATION IN CHINA.

M. Courant contributes a thoughtful paper on the relations between foreigners and the Chinese, in which he says that the dominant characteristic of the Chinaman is an extremely practical, patient, and thoughtful spirit, joined to a poor and impersonal imagination. The patriarchal period suggested to the Chinese the first regular organisation of the family, based upon filial reverence; and though that is long ago, they have not sought for anything else. The great mass of the people are to-day exactly what their forefathers were two hundred years ago, even perhaps the same as they were in the time of Confucius. The slight additions which have been made to the social organisation, such as the rural communes and the commercial corporations, have all been based upon a form of the family bond. To foreigners China is not essentially hostile; her civilisation is not incompatible with the presence of Western people within her borders, and the Confucian ethics actually exhibit remarkable coincidences and parallelisms with Christianity. The lesson drawn by M. Courant is that Western novelties should be introduced very gradually, and that, instead of outraging the Chinaman's deepest prejudices, appeal should rather be made to the strongly practical side of his nature. M. Courant recognises the difficulty of exacting such care and patience from traders and business people in a hurry to grow rich; he seems, however, to have the greatest hopes of the semi-European education now being given to a number of selected Chinese youths by the missionaries—that is to say, the Catholic ones. Of Protestant missionaries, M. Courant does not seem to think very much—indeed, he says that the very essence of Protestantism, the lack of a hierarchy, and the principle of free inquiry, are both opposed to the Chinese nature.

SALT.

M. Dastre has one of his extremely solid and informing papers on salt, and especially the salt of the Sahara. Of the physiological need for salt in the human body he gives the usual examples, drawn from sacred and profane history. So universal is salt that it has from time to time served instead of money as a medium of barter, and it is from this use of it that we obtain our word "salary." M. Dastre goes on to deal with the prospects of finding salt in large quantities in the Sahara, and not only what is commonly called salt, but various alkali mineral deposits which are used in the arts. The old hypothesis that the Sahara was at one time a sea has now been given up, and it is recognised that this desert exhibits a variety of formations of different geological periods.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE POPE.

The Marquis de Gabriac continues his interesting reminiscences of the years from 1878 to 1880, when he was French Ambassador to the Vatican, dealing more particularly with the question of the elections to the Sacred College. It is well known that the various Catholic Powers in Europe are exceedingly anxious to have as many representatives as possible in the Cardinalate. M. de Gabriac's efforts to obtain an extra hat for France have no great interest for us, but he well describes the impression produced in Rome by the elevation of Dr. Newman to the Sacred College. The other appointments, too, exhibited a desire on the part of the Pope to modify the overwhelming Italian majority

in the Sacred College. M. de Gabriac, indeed, in writing to his chief at the French Foreign Office, attributes to his Holiness the intention of giving gradually an absolute majority to foreigners, that is to say, to non-Italians. A Papacy which becomes more and more Italian would, after a brief interval, be no more than a Bishopric of Rome. On the other hand, M. de Gabriac argues, a Pontiff who enjoys the support of the whole Catholic world could always command the profound respect of the Italians themselves. In a subsequent conversation with the Pope, M. de Gabriac appears to have satisfied himself that his account of the situation was right. Side by side with this policy, M. de Gabriac says that the Pope proceeded to alter the *personnel* of his representatives at the principal foreign Courts; Leo recalled almost all the important Nuncios and substituted his own nominees, who were men of greater worth and distinction. As M. de Gabriac says, one of the most characteristic prejudices of the Holy Father is a horror of mediocrity.

THE COST OF THE WAR.

M. R. G. Lévy contributes an article which should impress French public opinion—though of course it is no news to us here—on the cost of the Boer War, which he studies in its proper relation to the whole position of British finance. It may be permissible to quote a few of his weighty sentences:—

England is plunged in an adventure in which her best friends regretted to see her engaged. The situation in South Africa has been compared to that of the American States when, in the eighteenth century, the Colonists rebelled against the Mother country and separated themselves from her in order not to pay the taxes which she claimed to impose upon them. But the actual state of affairs is yet more grave. The majority of American Colonists were English by race, and did not nourish against the Mother country the terrible hatred which is in the heart of the Boers, and which, instead of disappearing as sometimes happens after wars which are followed by a loyal and frankly-observed peace, has been revived by the repeated attacks of Great Britain on the independence and liberties of South Africa.

He goes on to point out that the surrender of the Ionian Islands and the retrocession of the Transvaal after Majuba Hill were examples of a policy which did not diminish the greatness or the prestige of Great Britain, but, on the contrary, exhibited that country to the eyes of the civilised world as a Power which was not guided solely by ambition, and won for her the praise of the Liberals of all countries. Never, continues this expert, did the economic prosperity of Great Britain reach so vigorous a development than in the days when, abandoning an aggressive policy, she contented herself with an army and a navy sufficient for the protection of her colonial territory and her mercantile marine; and he concludes by pointing out that already the war has wiped off the results of twenty years' economy in the paying off of the National Debt. And he goes on:—

All these difficulties spring up at a moment when the commercial competition of Germany and the industrial competition of America press the English hard, and dispute with them—often successfully—the markets of which they thought they possessed the untested supremacy. The sky of Albion is full of clouds. We know that her people are not such as to allow themselves to be beaten by reverses or to be turned aside from their path by the obstacles which they meet within it.

In fact, her finances, he says, have suffered the gravest shock that they have sustained for more than a century in the economic reaction of the South African War; and the London market and the commerce of the United Kingdom cannot but be seriously affected by it.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* for January is unusually interesting. We have noticed elsewhere Captain Gilbert's observations on the war in South Africa, and there are several other articles which call for some notice.

ON THE PLANET MARS.

M. Camille Flammarion, who may be described as the Sir Robert Ball of France, has much to tell us in an illustrated article on this fascinating subject. Mars will be at its nearest to us on February 22nd, when our knowledge of the planet, it is hoped, will be added to. M. Flammarion gives us an interesting account of the surface of Mars, with the names which have been given by astronomers to the various depressions and elevations. Some of the depressions are called seas, but it is by no means certain that there is any water there. Of the much-discussed canals of Mars, which appear as straight lines or almost straight, M. Flammarion has no doubt that they represent the deliberate labour of some kind of living beings; but in speculating as to what manner of life it is that exists on Mars we must always remember the extraordinary difference of climate. For instance, with us the rain falls without any action on our part, and the snow condenses at the tops of our mountains so that the streams and rivers bring us water without occasioning us any very great trouble. It is not so with the Martians, if indeed there are any such people. They have seldom any clouds and apparently no rain, springs or streams of water. They obtain water apparently by the enormous engineering labour of canals from the poles of their planet, where there is an abundance of melted snow. A distinguished American astronomer, Mr. Lowell, has built on a mountain in the state of Arizona an observatory devoted entirely to discovering fresh facts about Mars. Mr. Lowell's theory is that what are called seas on the surface of Mars are really cultivated plains to which the canals bring water. As to the alleged signals made by the Martians to the earth, M. Flammarion has no belief in them.

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Charpentier opens the number with an amusing account of how New Year's Day is celebrated in China. He recalls the fact that each cycle of time which we call a century only means sixty years in the Celestial Empire. M. Fremaux tells once more the melancholy tale of Napoleon at St. Helena, but his pages, though not without interest, do not add much to our knowledge of the painful episode. "*A propos* of John Ruskin" is a sympathetic study by M. Depasse of Ruskin's evident search after the beautiful and ideal. Other articles deal with contemporary and past French art, and British Imperialism in 1900 is severely criticised by M. Judot, who bases his conclusions on the study of blue books, Mr. Chamberlain's speeches, and those delivered by various Liberal statesmen.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

IN the *Nuova Antologia* (Jan. 16th) Professor Lombroso accuses his compatriots of anti-Italianism. Nothing, he declares, he dislikes so much as Chauvinism or anti-Semitism, which is usually a form of exaggerated Nationalism; but, on the other hand, he protests against what he considers the widely-spread habit of crying down everything Italian. There is a passion for cosmopolitanism in Italy just now. In art, in literature, in science, in commerce—everything Italian is derided, and nothing admired save what is imported from beyond the Alps.

The great scientist points out what a serious injury is being done to the country by these means, and pleads for greater justice. His accusations, as far as literature is concerned, receive some support from the previous number of the *Autologia*, in which appears a most laudatory notice of Rostand's "*L'Aiglon*," and a critical article by D. Oliva, on Italian fiction of the past year, which clearly indicates how closely French models are imitated. The deputy, L. Luzzatti, writes on "*Science and Faith in the mind of Charles Darwin*," his object being to show that Darwin was far less atheistic than many of his enemies and some of his disciples have asserted.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* prints in full the Pope's letter to Cardinal Richard, and protests energetically against the Associations Bill now before the French Chamber. It also extends its benediction to the New Year Pastoral issued by the English Catholic bishops, denouncing the iniquities of "*Liberal Catholicism*."

A recognition of the need of women in agriculture is spreading even in Italy. Signor Stanga describes in the *Rassegna Nazionale* how much has been accomplished already in Belgium and Denmark in the way of agricultural training for women, and points out that in Italy not only poultry rearing and beetroot growing, but especially silkworm rearing, would be largely benefited by trained female labour. He hopes to see the women, not only of the lower but also of the upper classes, offering themselves for agricultural instruction. The Archbishop of Genoa writes a temperate article on that most controversial subject, civil marriage. In Italy the State has imposed a civil ceremony to precede the religious celebration with the result that many poor persons who fail to observe the former find their children under the stigma of illegitimacy. The clericals, on the other hand, denounce all civil marriage as an insult to religion. The Archbishop now comes forward to urge the English plan of concurrent celebration and registration, as giving all the security the State need demand, while casting no slur on marriage as a sacrament.

To the *Rivista Politica e Letteraria* Colonel Ricchiardi, who commanded the Italian Legion in the Transvaal from the outbreak of hostilities till last September, contributes an interesting account of his military experiences. He writes with great good-humour and not a little self-glorification, and declares that in spite of everything that has been said to the contrary the Boers always treated the foreign volunteers well. He served throughout under General Botha, and it was he who delivered to Pole-Carew Kruger's counter-proclamation to Earl Roberts' annexation of the Transvaal. He notes that the Natal Carabineers were their most dangerous foes, and relates that when the English prisoners were released at Noitgedacht twenty Irish soldiers elected to remain with the Boers. Of the future he says: "The Boers will still give the English much trouble. More than 10,000 men, broken up into small companies, carry on a guerilla warfare, and as long as they have at their head generals like Botha, De Wet, Ben Viljoen, Gravet and Delarey, they will never surrender, nor can they be cut to pieces."

Flegrea opens the century with a smart new cover and an excellent list of contributors. Renny de Jourmont's French articles on French literature are always admirably written.

IN the February number of the *Young Woman* Mrs. Leily Bingin publishes an interview with Mrs. Clara Novello Davies on the subject of the Royal Welsh Ladies' Choir.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Revue.

WITH the January number this magazine begins its 26th year. The editor announces that it will continue to be guided by those principles which actuated the founder. He then mentions who will be the chief contributors during this year, and the subjects upon which they will write. The following numbers promise to be very interesting.

THE KAISER AND HIS FLEET.

First place is given to an article by Vice-Admiral A. D. Werner, describing the way in which the German Emperor has built up the fleet. When Crown Prince he was deeply interested in the navy. Once when the author remarked upon the knowledge Prince Wilhelm seemed to have of matters nautical his father replied, "Oh, my eldest son is even more enthusiastic about sea matters than his brother Henry. He knows everything that can be learnt about the subject on land and in books."

When the Emperor William came to the throne he promised that the navy should cease to be controlled by army officers and should have officers of its own. This promise he speedily fulfilled. Then he began the building of ships, and although several disasters happened about that time to the German Navy he persevered. The worthy admiral rather overdoes in his unstinted praise the foresight of the Kaiser, but there is no doubt that if it had not been for him little would have been done in the way of strengthening the fleet. The two things which Admiral Werner seems to consider as of the utmost importance to the navy were the acquisition of Heligoland and the building of the Kiel Canal. In both of these he sees the hand of William II.

ANDRÉE.

Mr. G. Stadling contributes an interesting personal article upon the ill-fated explorer. It appears that even in his youth Andrée was not as other boys were. He rather despised play, early to bed and early to rise was his motto, and he was able to get through a vast quantity of work in consequence. At the mature age of six he heard his mother complain of the difficulty she had in getting servants, and promptly sallied out with a lasso to the market-place in order to secure one. He was a splendid skater, and surprised every one by his daring. He was educated as a civil engineer, and held different posts under the Swedish Government. He devoted himself to the study of atmospherical electricity, and arrived at important results. Whilst he was at Spitzbergen he wished to ascertain the effect of the long darkness upon the sight and the skin. For this purpose he, with his assistants, spent the winter up there, Andrée shut himself in a dark cellar for fifteen days after the reappearance of the sun, in order that at the end of that time his assistants, having regained their normal vision could compare themselves with him. Andrée had the first idea of reaching the Pole by means of a balloon when he was in America. Later he made several voyages in his own balloon, twice crossing the Baltic. At the time of his final departure on his journey to the Pole he was perfectly cool and unconcerned, as were his companions. Mr. Stadling assisted at the ascent but does not say much about it.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.

A. Brachmann contributes an interesting study of Siberia and the deportation question. Statistics, he says,

are very difficult to obtain, and all numbers are approximate only. The time when the exiles were driven over the Ural mountains in chain-gangs has passed, and they now go by train from Moscow. Although the greater part of those who go to Siberia are sent there because of some offence, great numbers now migrate into the country. Writing of the work the prisoners have to do, he says that the working day consists of 13 hours, and that one year of work in the mines is reckoned as equal to 1½ year's work in a factory. A miner gets four pounds of bread, one pound of meat, and a piece of pressed tea. In winter he gets cabbage and potatoes. It costs the State 66 roubles to maintain each prisoner. No women are allowed to work in the mines. The large number who have been exiled to Siberia eventually help to colonise the country. Mr. Brachmann concludes his account of the new reform introduced by the present Tsar by saying that Alexander II. won a high place amongst humane sovereigns by the emancipation of the serfs, but statues should rise to Nicholas II. on the far-off banks of the Amur because of his successful efforts to solve the difficult question of compulsory work in Siberia, and the light which he has brought to that dark country.

Ulrich von Hassell in his monthly survey of Colonial matters remarks on the peculiarity of the Chinese crisis. "We are waging," he says, "a war with the Government in one province and in another we are building a railway which is in every way a work of peace." H. Grottsche contributes an eulogistic sketch of the late Max Müller under the sub-title of "A German Savant in England."

Deutsche Rundschau.

The January number contains further extracts from the interesting diary of Theodor von Bernhardt. The first part deals with Garibaldi's flight from Caprera, and the second tells of the campaigns round Rome. Lady Blennerhassett contributes a sketch of Max Müller, giving extracts from his writings. She does not say much about his youthful days, but compiles, nevertheless, a very interesting article. The amount of work he used to get through must have been enormous. In the political review of the month the editor mentions that the Kaiser had made it quite clear to President Kruger, when the latter was in Paris, that he would not be received officially in Germany, nor would he be granted an interview with His Majesty. In discussing General Mercier's famous speech he points out that although too much significance should not be attached to the utterances of the ex-Minister of War, it nevertheless shows a very grave state of affairs that such a speech was possible in the Representative governing body of France.

Nord und Sud.

Karl Blind gives a long and able account of the Boer War. He prefaces it with a short reminiscence of his meeting with President Kruger in 1884. Mr. Blind mentions a few of the prophecies confidently made at the commencement of the war, which turned out so incorrect. That is easy. It would be much more difficult to cite say half-a-dozen forecasts, made by the "best authorities," that have been approximately right. Mr. Blind comments on the proposal—seriously put forth in some quarters—that the only way to end the war is by deporting the entire population of the Transvaal and Free State; a somewhat weak confession, he thinks, to be made by an Empire numbering some 400,000,000 opposed by about 150,000 men, women and children.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

FAMOUS MEN AND WOMEN ON THE PLATFORM.*

MAJOR POND is a great man. He is the Thomas Cook and Sons of that stratum of the intellectual world which has the American platform as its central point. He is the genius who personally conducts others geniuses, whom he recruits where he can, for the edification, instruction, or amusement of the lecture-going public in America. The business is not what it used to be, but still the account of this modern Virgil, who has conducted manyequally modern Dantes through the dim regions of the American Inferno, or Purgatorio or Paradiso as the case may be, can be read with interest by all those who like personal gossip concerning notable men, and also by those who desire to gain side glimpses into the intellectual and social life of the Americans of the present day. When Virgil conducted the great Florentine on his memorable tour of exploration, he mapped out the journey in sections. Major Pond, on the other hand, can give no guarantee to the lecturer who embarks under his auspices whether he will land in Hell, Paradise, or Purgatory. The interior of an American lecture-room or lyceum is an *unbekanntes Land*, and many who enter its portals believing that they are on the way to triumph and fortune, creep out at the little end of the horn discomfited and dismayed. Major Pond is the great *entrepreneur* of the platform. To him all the men and women who write books or achieve notable things are possible *débutants*

on the stage over which he reigns supreme. In this book which he has unkindly called "The Eccentricities of Genius," he tells us how he fared, and gossips pleasantly concerning his successes and failures, both with lecturers and with audiences. As the result we have a very interesting volume at which you can cut and come again, or from which you can pick as from a lucky-bag at random, and usually happen upon something which is worth looking at. In the course of his professional career, which has now covered a quarter of a century, Major Pond has had intimate dealings with many of the most notable men in the English-speaking world. With some the intimacy was very close and very continuous. With others it was casual, almost accidental, and, if we may venture upon a Hibernianism, it sometimes did not take place at all, as for instance, in the case of Mr. Spurgeon, who absolutely rebuffed all efforts on the part of Major Pond to seduce him on to the American platform.

SOME NOTABLE ORATORS.

Of the notabilities who figure in this volume, the most conspicuous are:

Henry Ward Beecher, Mark Twain, H. M. Stanley, and Ian Maclaren. Of these, Major Pond accords the first place unhesitatingly to Henry Ward Beecher, who, he tells us, was his nearest and dearest friend for eleven years. He was with Beecher throughout the time of his trial and tribulation, travelling with him on his lecturing tours in every state and territory in the Union, with the exception of Arizona and New Mexico. Beecher was in the habit of lecturing one hundred and fifty times a year, besides preaching twice



Major Pond.

* "Eccentricities of Genius. Memories of Famous Men and Women on Platform and Stage." By Major J. B. Pond. With ninety-one portraits. (London: Chatto and Windus. pp. 564).

every Sunday; that is to say, he lectured every other night all the year round. This was public life indeed. The popular American lecturer is a peripatetic person to whom the Wandering Jew would be but a stationary slug-abeed, for the popular favourite of the lyceum in the days when Major Pond was at the zenith of his glory seems to have lived all day on the rails and all night on the lecture-platform.

GOUGH.

Of Gough, the temperance lecturer, Major Pond says that within the fifteen years between 1861 and 1886, he delivered 3,526 lectures. Between 1862 and 1870 he averaged 260 lectures a year. Altogether in the course



Henry Ward Beecher.

of his career, he appeared before 9,600 audiences, and addressed nine millions of hearers. The labourer was worthy of his hire, for his lowest fee for a lecture was £40; his highest £100. In the last year of his life he made £6,000 a year from lecturing. It took some earning, did this money, for Major Pond tells us that his two-hour lecture was an unbroken succession of contortions and antics which left him dripping with perspiration. As soon as Gough returned to his hotel, a valet at once set to work rubbing him down, as race-horses are groomed at the end of a race. After this process, he appeared apparently as fresh as ever, and took a bowl of bread and milk.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

Wendell Phillips, in great contrast to Gough, never resorted to perspiration as an aid to his inspiration. He held his place as Lyceum lecturer from 1845 to 1885.

Although he spoke very quietly and without any gestures, he was able to wield at will the fierce democracy quite as effectively as either Gough or Beecher. Major Pond tells that on one occasion at Boston the lecture-room was attacked by a mob that tried to howl him down. Phillips bent over the platform and talked in a low tone to the reporters, taking no more notice of his audience than if they had been non-existent. After a time, when they got tired of shouting, they became inquisitive to learn what he was saying. Phillips looked up at them for a moment, and said quietly, "Go on, gentlemen, go on; I do not need your ears. Through these pencils I speak to thirty millions of people." After which he had no more trouble with his audience.

DEPEW, PORTER, DOUGLASS, ETC.

Mr. Chauncey Depew, in Major Pond's opinion, is the peerless, all-round orator of the present time, the most versatile public speaker of the day. He is not, however, available for lecture-platforms. In Mr. Depew's opinion, Wendell Phillips and Beecher were the greatest orators of their time, surpassing even Webster and Clay.

After Mr. Chauncey Depew, General Porter, now American Ambassador in Paris, received more applications to deliver orations, make after-dinner speeches, and lecture than any other American. He also is not available for lectures. Frederick Douglass, who is a mulatto, is the only coloured man in the United States who deserves to be regarded as a real orator, although Mr. Booker Washington, the founder of the Normal and Industrial Institute of Tuskegee in Alabama, is a very popular lecturer.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

But of all the men whose lectures he has managed, Major Pond found no one to equal Henry Ward Beecher. He quotes John Bright as telling him that Beecher was the greatest orator who spoke the English tongue; but Major Pond loved him not for his oratory, but for his character. He says he was the most joyous, happy man that ever lived. Beecher's theory was that as a son of God, and in unison with his Father, he had a right to happiness, and this right he would allow no man or set of men to take from him. He had a power of abstraction by which he could put away all thoughts of care and trouble, and rise to a higher atmosphere, while his eyes and ears seemed closed to lower considerations. Major Pond ought to know, for he and Beecher travelled together between 1875 and 1887 nearly 300,000 miles, and Beecher lectured 1,261 times for Major Pond. He devotes many pages to an account of Beecher's adventures in his lecturing tours, and tells many anecdotes which illustrate his conception of the great preacher of Plymouth pulpit as a man full of human sympathy, kindness of heart, and readiness of speech, one well equipped both by nature and by grace to win the affectionate enthusiasm of all those who knew him. Beecher as a lecturer was as popular in England as he was in America. When he came over for the second time in 1886, he spent his summer vacation of fifteen weeks in this country. He preached seventeen times, delivered nine public addresses and fifty-eight lectures. That is to say, he spoke eighty-four times in one hundred and eight days. From his lectures he cleared the sum of £2,320, and all expenses of himself and his wife.

HIS GENEROSITY.

He was extremely generous, and gave away his money as fast as he earned it. He had a church of two thousand

eight hundred members, every one of whom looked to Mr. Beecher to help him whenever he got into trouble. Major Pond tells a charming little story of how Beecher married a great railway manager, C. P. Huntington, to a prominent society woman. Several weeks after the marriage, Major Pond and Beecher were travelling on the cars, and Beecher went through what he called a general house-cleaning of his pockets, for in the course of their rapid journeys across country Beecher's pockets would get loaded up with letters and newspapers, which every now and then were cleared out on the cars. On this occasion Beecher happened to put his hand into the watch-pocket of his pantaloons, and there to his surprise found a little envelope, which he opened. As he did so, he remembered that it had been handed him by C. P. Huntington as he left the house after the wedding. He put it into his watch-pocket, and never thought of it till now, when he discovered that it contained dollar bills to the value of £800. "Now," said Beecher, "don't tell anyone about it, and we will have a good time, and make some happiness with this money. We will consider that we found it." When they got back to New York, they spent the whole £800 in buying presents for his friends. After Beecher was dead, Major Pond told Mr. Huntington what had happened to the money. Huntington replied: "It was all wrong. I should never have given him the money. It was all a mistake. Money never did him any good." Mr. Beecher never ate before speaking, and not even at home on Sundays did he take breakfast, but he was a great coffee-drinker, and always required one or two cups of good coffee instead of a meal before sermons.

HIS SUCCESSORS.

Major Pond says that Beecher indicated Lyman Abbott as his successor in the Plymouth pulpit, but after ten years' very successful pastorate Lyman Abbott resigned. He said he wanted to reach the great public, and that he could do better by the press than by the pulpit. He was succeeded by Mr. Hillis, whom I remember meeting in Chicago, and who, I am glad to say, is declared by Major Pond to be at the dawn of his career and to be giving great satisfaction. Dean Stubbs, who heard him when he was in New York, was much surprised by Mr. Hillis' unique style. "It is a nightmare of eloquence," said Dean Stubbs.

DR. TALMAGE.

As Henry Ward Beecher is the hero-saint in Major Pond's gallery, Dr. Talmage figures as the antithesis in every respect. We have the whole story set forth of Dr. Talmage's tour in Great Britain in 1879. No more characteristic story, both of Major Pond and of Dr. Talmage, could possibly be printed. Dr. Talmage has the greatest congregation of readers of his sermons of any man living. He is the greatest one-man attraction in America. Over 6,000 different weekly papers send out his weekly sermon as a patent inside. Dr. Talmage has his public which he has educated, which is adamant in its faith in him. He is said to be the richest minister in the world, and he has earned it all himself. His sermons are printed in the *Christian Herald* in London, and in New York. No man of all those with whom Major Pond had to deal excited such overwhelming enthusiasm as did Dr. Talmage when he visited England in 1879. A two-line paragraph in the *Christian Herald*, announcing that Dr. Talmage was coming to England, produced five hundred letters next morning, and Major Pond was literally snowed under by applications from all parts of the kingdom.

Every mail armful of letters were brought in to him, cheques rained down upon him, and he found himself in the presence of an unprecedented boom. He had chartered Talmage to deliver one hundred lectures in England for £20 a lecture, *plus* the expenses of himself, his wife and daughter. This was good business, for Major Pond found that large cities were willing to pay £300 a lecture. Before Major Pond discovered this, he had re-chartered Talmage for £50 a lecture to the General Secretary of the Leeds Young Men's Christian Association for ten lectures in each of ten cities. This gentleman succeeded in making £1,000 out of his contract, which Major Pond grudges him to this day. When Talmage arrived, he found himself the centre of an extraordinary vortex of popular enthusiasm. When he went to Islington to preach on the first Sunday after his arrival, he was mobbed by thousands of people, who took the horses from his carriage and dragged him to the church. He was carried bodily over the heads of the mob, and thrust into the crowded church. Some one got hold of his coat and succeeded in tearing off a piece of his coat-tails. "I want this for a souvenir," he shouted.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

Talmage was under a signed contract to deliver his lectures for £20 a lecture, but as soon as he found he was the object of the most tremendous and overwhelming reception a minister ever had, he declared that the excitement was too much for him, that he would inevitably break down, and must give up the whole course of lectures unless his fee was raised to £50 a lecture. Major Pond groaned, but finally modified his contract, and accepted Talmage's written undertaking to go on for £40 a lecture, instead of £20. But when he went to Birmingham, and Manchester, the enthusiasm was such that Dr. Talmage declared that he could not stand such a tremendous series of ovations, and must go home at once to save his life, unless he got £70 a lecture. "You have got to pay me £70 a lecture," he said. "I am killing myself, while you are making yourself or somebody else rich. I get nothing for it." However, after much bargaining, he consented to go on for £50 a lecture. The Talmage boom, however, burst. The people had expected that Talmage would deliver stirring religious exhortations, and his lectures upon The Bright side of Things made people laugh, but produced no effect upon their religious life. The religious penny papers had pictured Talmage as an ideal man of God, and when these people came to find the lectures more of a secular than of a religious character their disappointment knew no bounds. His final lecture was a dismal failure. At Liverpool he was nearly mobbed, and the crowd gathered outside the hotel used language as intensely vituperative as possible, stopping short of profanity; and the net result was, that instead of a hundred lectures the tour was shortened to seventy, for which Talmage received £3,500. If he had kept to his original agreement he would only have netted £1,400, but by his eccentricity he made £2,100 more than he would have made if he had abided by his agreement. Major Pond made nothing. Hence it is not surprising to read that Major Pond has made very few engagements for Dr. Talmage since his memorable season.

PARSONS ON THE PLATFORM.

Major Pond was more successful with other preachers. Dean (then Canon) Farrar lectured every day and preached twice every Sabbath for three months. He received £200 each for his last three lectures in America.

Spurgeon, however, was obdurate. His letters refusing to allow Major Pond even to speak to him are remarkable examples of a point-blank refusal conveyed in the plainest English. "Dear Sir," Spurgeon wrote in 1879, "I am not at all afraid of anything you could say by way of temptation to preach or lecture for money, for the whole of the United States in bullion would not lead me to deliver one such lecture."

Of the Church of England dignitaries Major Pond can number among the personally conducted the Dean of Rochester, the Dean of Ely, and the Dean of Canterbury. The supply, however, of clergymen of high standing has somewhat fallen off. Of the Dean of Rochester, who stands six foot three in height, and whose body is built on the typical lines of John Bull, Major Pond quotes an American saying that he "is certainly one of the finest specimens of Elizabethan ecclesiastical architecture that



Susan B. Anthony.

England has ever sent to this country." Dean Hole came to America to raise money for the restoration of an arch in the tower of Rochester Cathedral. He had the misfortune to be a wit, but he had the wit to discover at an early stage in his lecturing that the Americans did not wish for clergymen to tickle them on the platform. In Major Pond's phrase, he took only a short time to discover that "in America the pews are as high as the pulpit," and he gave his audiences a scholarly and delightful entertainment.

The Bishop of Ripon was one of Major Pond's failures. He has had invitations to deliver lectures at Harvard and the Lowell Institute; but although he wishes to visit America, he has 310 parsons to look after in the diocese of Ripon, and he cannot make time to come. His wife told Major Pond that the palace at Ripon is a kind of public hotel for all the clergy, and that in one year they

entertain more than 6,000 persons. The following statement is made on Major Pond's authority:—"The Bishop writes a personal letter to the Queen every month, and receives one in reply. He has a copy of every photograph that Queen Victoria ever had taken, with her autograph written on each one."

Dean Stubbs was very successful in illustrated lectures on Ely Cathedral, which drew big money. The other lectures were too scholarly for the American Lyceum in its present condition. Owing to his sneer at Chicago as a hateful and unlovely place, the Dean is the best advertised clergyman of the Church of England in all the United States.

SOME WOMEN LECTURERS.

Major Pond began his career as general provider of lectures by the unexpected success which he achieved in carrying Ann Eliza Young, Brigham Young's nineteenth wife, on a lecturing tour round the Union. Ann Eliza Young, although a very intelligent woman, had never read any other literature than Mormon books before she came across a Methodist minister, who converted her. She then fled from her husband, and told the story of her life in public meetings all round the Union. In forty-eight hours after she had told her story at Washington, a law was passed for the relief of the oppressed in Utah. Major Pond says that in all his experience he never found so eloquent, so interesting, and so earnest a talker. At the end of the season she had earned over £4,000. Women speakers were more largely in demand twenty-five years ago—when the Woman's Suffrage agitation held its place with the anti-slavery discussions—than they are now. Nowadays it would seem that the suffrage is no longer so much to the front on the Lyceum platform. Miss Susan B. Anthony, who is now eighty years of age, was one of the foremost and ablest of the pioneers. Julia Ward Howe, the authoress of the Battle-hymn of the Republic, was another popular lecturer. She is now past eighty years of age, but is still as prompt to fill engagements on the platform as she was thirty years ago. Major Pond mentions in his account of Miss Howe that her famous battle-hymn came into her brain when she was asleep. She woke up in the early morning, feeling that the lines were arranging themselves in her brain. She immediately scrawled them down, almost without looking at the paper, and fell asleep again. When she woke up there was lying before her the famous poem which became the battle-hymn of the Federal armies.

Another famous woman lecturer who is no longer on the platform was Miss Anna E. Dickinson, who in vituperation and denunciation had no rival among living orators. She made her *début* at a woman's rights meeting held under Quaker auspices. She was hardly out of short clothes when her soul was stirred within her by hearing the sarcastic attack made by a man upon woman's suffrage. She got madder and madder as she listened, and as soon as he sat down she jumped up and poured out a fiery harangue which astonished everyone by its splendid rhetoric and logical force. She astonished them still more by leaving her place and walking down the hall to where the man stood. She shook her fist in his face as she answered him. After leaving the platform she took to the stage, only to fail as an actress as signally as she had succeeded as a speaker. Mrs. Livermore, whose name is ever associated with the splendid work done by the Sanitary and Christian Commission, is still living. She was the widow of a leading Universalist minister. She edited her husband's paper, organised

Soldiers' Aid societies, and for twenty-five years was the most conspicuous of women orators. Major Pond says she has the widest range of topics of any woman lecturer, and lectured on an average a hundred times a year. "Sometimes she lectures six times a week, and then preaches twice on the Sunday, besides morning addresses before schools and societies of women." Miss Lucy Stone, who died in 1893, had to face much opposition at the beginning of her career. When she made her *début*, the following announcement was made by the pastor of a Congregational church: "I am requested to say that a hen will take to crow like a cock at the Town Hall this afternoon at five o'clock. Anybody who wants to hear that kind of music will of course attend." On another occasion, when speaking in New England, a pane of glass was removed from a window behind the speaker and a hose put through it. Miss Stone was deluged with ice-water. Wrapping her shawl closer about her she calmly finished her address.

Miss Helen Potter was not a lecturer but a personator, who in the seventies made a fortune by imitating the popular favourites in dress, make-up and manner on the stage. Her imitation of Gough was so good that the audience often thought they were listening to Gough himself. She made £4000 in her second season, and retired after eight years with a competence.

Of Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth, Major Pond says: "She is the ablest woman orator in America, the most attractive of all our public speakers, as great intellectually as she is simple and devoted spiritually."

Miss Mary Proctor, daughter of Richard A. Proctor, is a very popular lecturer on astronomy. She has inherited her father's gift, and electrifies her audiences by the simplicity, eloquence and marvellous knowledge which she displays.

HUMORISTS.

Major Pond's collection of funny fellows includes Mark Twain, first and foremost, Josh Billings, Thomas Nast, Petroleum V. Nasby, Max O'Rell, Bill Nye, and J. W. Riley. Of Petroleum V. Nasby Major Pond tells a rather curious story. Nasby was a ferocious Unionist, much to the distress of Mr. Redpath, who, after trying in vain to convince Nasby that he was mistaken, succeeded, during a visit to Ireland, by making the following bet. Redpath said, "Take a map of Ireland, and pitch a sixpence on any part of the West, and, whether I have been there or not, if you will go there with me, I will convince you by what I shall show you that I am right and the Irish are right; and I will pay your expenses if you do not come back a worse Irishman than I am, but you will pay mine if you are converted." Nasby accepted the wager, and fixed upon the region round Killarney Lakes. On going there from Cork, Nasby was so much shocked at the horrible poverty he saw on the Galter Mountains, and at the stories he heard from the people, that on coming back he offered to send the best Winchester rifle in America to the jaunting-car driver if he would promise to shoot a landlord. "Which landlord, your honour?" asked the driver. "Oh, any one! I don't care," replied Nasby, "so long as it is an Irish landlord."

Of Mark Twain, Major Pond gives us any number of letters, and tells once more the story of how, when his firm had failed in 1894, leaving liabilities to the amount of £16,000, the indefatigable humorist earned the whole of that money and paid off his creditors in full by using his voice and pen in a tour round the world. Mark Twain thoroughly enjoyed his tour. He wrote: "Lecturing is gymnastics, chest expander, medicine, mind-healer,

blues-destroyer, all in one. I am twice as well as I was when I started out." Mark Twain only eats when he is hungry. Major Pond has known him to go days without eating a particle of food. At the same time he would be smoking constantly if he were not sleeping.

Of Max O'Rell Major Pond says: "He is the heroic mirth-provoker of his time, unlike any other humorist or lecturer. His audiences are kept in convulsions of laughter from beginning to end. I have never known a man give audiences more delight." Max O'Rell is an exception to the rule which Major Pond lays down, that audiences cannot be kept laughing all the time. Almost all his comic lecturers have to intersperse their humorous



Anna E. Dickinson.

readings with something of pathos. The muscles of the face exercised in laughing get tired after a time.

SIR H. M. STANLEY.

Major Pond knew Stanley of old. He was first attracted to him by Mr. Beecher, who told him that Stanley was one of the greatest men we have. When he first lectured, before he was in Major Pond's hands, he had been a most dismal failure. In 1886 he tried again, and undertook to deliver fifty lectures at £20 a-piece, which was subsequently raised to 100; but he hardly got well started before he was summoned back to Africa in order to head the expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha. He had then only delivered eleven lectures. When he came back from Africa he promised to complete the remaining eighty-nine. Major Pond does not state what sum he paid him. Stanley was offered by another lecture-agent £300 a lecture for his 100 lectures. Major Pond's offer would probably not be less than that. Whatever it was, he made money out of it, because the gross receipts of the first Stanley lecture in New York in 1890 amounted to £3,750. He says that Stanley's tour was like the march of a

triumphal hero. He delivered 110 lectures, showed signs of steady improvement all the time, and before he had finished he was the best descriptive speaker Major Pond had ever heard. He is also, he says, one of the most conscientious men he ever met, and one of the best read men. Major Pond says: "I have never parted with a client with greater regret, or had one holding me in a bond of friendship and respect in a greater degree." He quotes several letters which he received from Stanley, dealing with South African and other affairs.

Of the other travellers whom Major Pond employed, George Kennan and Captain Slocum were the most interesting. It comes to me with much surprise that he speaks of Kennan as being still alive. I certainly killed him in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS many years ago. Mr. Kennan cleared £4,000 in one season from his lectures on the Siberian exiles, to whom he sent the proceeds of his lectures. Captain Slocum, who sailed alone all round the world, is as popular on the platform as he was intrepid as a navigator; but Major Pond raises a lament over the fact that the present organisation of lecture courses by agents representing lecture bureaux has practically spoiled the market for notables who suddenly crop up after the fashion of Captain Slocum.

SOME NOTABLE ENGLISH LECTURERS.

Major Pond has never succeeded in getting Sir Henry Irving to give readings, although he has offered him £200 for ten readings before college societies. He has some interesting gossip about Irving. Among other things he says that in 1863, when Henry Ward Beecher had been before a great English mob for four hours in Manchester before they would let him speak, Irving had been the whole time in the crowd, and was so intensely interested that he had not time to be tired. Mr. Irving and Ellen Terry went to hear Mr. Beecher at Plymouth Church, and dined with him after the service. Miss Terry was the first actress to whom Mrs. Beecher had ever spoken; she made a complete conquest of the old lady, and a friendship began which was more like that of mother and daughter than of mere friends. When Beecher died, Major Pond received a cablegram from Henry Irving asking him to place a wreath on the coffin, with a card, "Adieu, noble friend, Henry Irving." Major Pond says that he has been frequently offered £200 if he could secure Miss Terry for one afternoon's readings, in a drawing-room of wealthy people in New York, Philadelphia and Boston.

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

One of the most notable of Major Pond's team as a man of letters—Matthew Arnold—was one of the most dismal failures as a lecturer. When he made his *début* in New York, every seat was sold at a high price. General Grant was there with his wife, but when Matthew Arnold began to speak, the audience saw his lips move, though there was not the slightest sound audible, excepting by those immediately in front of his desk. After a few minutes General Grant said to Mrs. Grant:—"Well, wife, we have paid to see the British lion. We cannot hear him roar, so we had better go home." They then left the hall with very many others. When he went to Boston, Arnold was urged to take lessons in elocution, in the hope that he might render himself audible to his audiences; but this only made the performance more ridiculous than before. Arnold had his manuscripts copied in very large letters in flat cap paper, and bound in portfolio style. He mounted his manuscript on an easel at his right, would throw his eyes on it, and then recite a sentence to the audience, turn his head for the next sentence, and recite that in a loud, monotonous voice, and in that way he went on till the end of the show. Notwithstanding all

this, the best people in America paid 8s. a ticket to see him, and he returned to England, says Major Pond, with a very handsome sum of money, which he must have needed, or he would never have allowed himself to be subjected to so ridiculous a spectacle as he made of his performance.

R. W. EMERSON.

Another great man of letters, Ralph Waldo Emerson, was the hero of a career on the platform of a very different kind. Emerson was then eighty years of age, but he consented to lecture in order to save the old South Church of Boston. He began all right, and the audience listened with the greatest attention. But in a few minutes he lost his place, and his grand-daughter stepped towards him, and reminded him that he was lecturing. He saw at once that he was wandering, and with an apologetic bow resumed his speaking—an incident that affected the audience deeply. Some one said, "Please have the audience pass right out," and rushing up to Mr. Emerson said, "Thank you so much for that delightful lecture." He had probably been speaking about fifteen minutes. The audience passed out, many of them in tears. It was Ralph Waldo Emerson's last public appearance.

One of the difficulties of lecture tours is that of the hospitality extended to lecturers. W. D. Howells says it is the kindness that kills. "If I could lecture every night, and arrive every day too late for afternoon receptions and get away as soon as I read my paper, it would be fine; but that is impossible."

MISCELLANEA.

In the miscellaneous sections Major Pond groups together such incongruities as Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Barnum. He failed to secure Mr. Gladstone, although he offered him the sum of £4,000 for twenty lectures. He tells a very curious story of a breakfast with Mr. Gladstone at Harley Street. Mr. Gladstone was much interested in his stories of Western Frontier life, and on his third visit he asked if he had any objection to having a stenographer sitting behind the screen and taking the stories down. This was actually done. Of Mr. Barnum Major Pond does not speak very kindly. He says he was rigidly economical, though he spent liberally in advertising. He had bill-posting reduced to a fine art. He used to say there was only one liquid man could use to excessive quantities without being swelled up by it, and that was printers' ink. In his dealings with his employees he was quite ruthless. One afternoon one of his Amazons was run over and killed by a chariot near the entrance of the ring. "It is very dreadful," said Major Pond. "Oh," replied Mr. Barnum, "there is another waiting for a place. It is rather a benefit than a loss!" Major Pond says he never knew a more heartless man than Mr. Barnum, or one who knew the value and possibilities of a dollar better.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

Major Pond says that in America there is more personal and popular knowledge of the men who really mould intellectual thought than there is in England. Tennyson and Browning are far more widely known among Americans by their pictures than they are in England; so when Sir Edwin Arnold came to America, he was better known to thousands of cultivated people than he was to scores in England. Sir Edwin Arnold was engaged for 100 readings introduced by discourses which were a kind of conversational lectures, for which he received £4,000. According to Major Pond no lecturer was more popular. He recited his poems rather than read them, and his voice was melodious, excellent in compass, and timbre. "It was among the very best for use and wear

that the lecture audiences had heard during twenty years. The modulation was perfect, was indeed sometimes thrilling. He is one of the few poets who can both read and declaim their own poems. His memory is so marvellous that he can both read and recite Shakespeare from beginning to end." On one occasion Major Pond tested him by giving him the first line from any scene at random, and he immediately gave the whole scene. He held his audiences entranced and spell-bound. Naturally Sir Edwin was delighted with his reception. He said on his departure, "I came to America her friend; I go away her champion, her servant, her lover."

IAN MACLAREN.

Ian Maclaren addressed as many as ninety-six American audiences between October 1st and December 16th, 1896. Major Pond accompanied him, and says that he thinks he saw more happy faces during that period than he was ever privileged to see in the same length of time. No one ever leaves while Ian Maclaren is speaking. Horace Greeley used to say that he thought he had a successful lecture in a place where more people stayed in than went out before he finished. Major Pond said Ian Maclaren recalls Henry Ward Beecher very distinctly. Dr. Watson explained that his pseudonym could be pronounced in three different ways. If you pronounce it like an Englishman, you will say I-an. If like a Scotchman, EE-an, and if like a Highlander, EE-on. Wherever he went Dr. Watson was received with enthusiasm by the Scotch, who abounded especially in Canada. "You need," says Major Pond, "to have Dr. Watson under your own roof to know what a buoyant, soul-reviving, happy spirit he possesses." The furore to hear him was increased day by day as he went about the country, until at Boston the advance sales at the box office brought in £3,000. Major Pond offered Dr. Watson £4,800 for twelve more weeks, and cannot understand to this day why Dr. Watson refused it. No one who reads his account of the journey can wonder at anything except that Ian Maclaren survived it. In ten weeks Major Pond cleared £7,000, which beats all records, excepting Stanley's.

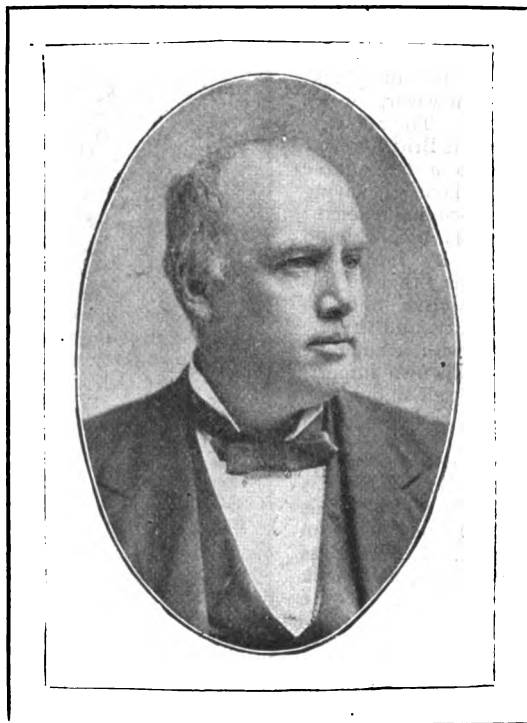
NOVELISTS.

Hall Caine was not very successful as a money-making lecturer. His plays brought in plenty of money, but while the theatres were crowded the galleries at the lectures were badly filled. Zangwill was another English lecturer who was very successful. There is good money for him in America whenever he wishes to set aside the time for it, but he will not do it. He withdrew for ever from the platform after his last tour. Conan Doyle came to America in 1894, and gave forty public readings. His personality attracted people, but he was not the most satisfactory reader of his writings. Conan Doyle, says Major Pond, seldom wears an overcoat, even in the coldest weather, and when he had a *matinée* lecture he took off his waistcoat before he went on to the platform. He liked everything in America, excepting the way in which they heated their cars, halls and lobbies. He is a golf fiend, and spends all the time possible, cold, wet, rain or shine, upon the links. He was tendered more honours from clubs and societies generally than any other Englishman, and was one of the most appreciative Englishmen who ever came to America. Major Pond said that he would give him more money to-day than any Englishman he knows if he would return for one hundred nights. He says he must be a great disappointment to his old teacher, for when he had finished school the master called the boy up and said solemnly: "Doyle, I have known you now for seven years, and I

know you thoroughly. I am going to say something to you which you will remember in after-life. Doyle, you will never come to any good."

THE AMERICAN LYCEUM.

Major Pond concludes his interesting book by a general survey of the lecture field. He thinks that there has been a decided growth of keen intelligence and solid morality in the American public. The American Lyceum entertainments are more than a popular match for the London music-hall artists or the Parisian Chanson artistes. The mere pictorial lecture is losing popularity, but poets and novelists are drawn from personal retirement as never before. The merely grotesque or the unusual does not hold them long. "Platform teaching to-day must be imbued with the scientific spirit. A desire for an intelligent, broad, ethical insight on disputed



Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll.

issues has taken the place of the aggressive spirit of former days. More than all does he find a steady growth in the ethical side of things; but the public demands from all lecturers—even from those who appeal to human sympathy—accurate information and wealth of illustration. But the speaker must believe as well as know, and link enquiry with hope, knowledge with faith."

I will conclude the notice of this interesting book by quoting the advice that was given to Major Pond by his first employer when he was a printer's devil. "Always associate with people from whom you can learn something useful. The greater a man is, the easier he is to approach. You can choose your companions from among the very best, and a man is always known by the company he keeps. It is easier to ride than to carry a load." "This advice," said Major Pond, "has helped me always when I set out to try to secure some celebrity, and has invariably proved true."

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE BRITISH OFFICER.

IS HE AN INCOMPETENT DUFFER.

THE Australian war correspondents do not mince words in criticising the British Imperial officer. When all their vigorous language is boiled down it amounts to this, that a large number of the officers in command of the forces in South Africa are incompetent duffers. They do not question their bravery, on the contrary they all willingly admit that even the most wooden-headed officer is full of pluck. Pluck, however, won't stop lead. Their indictment of the British officer is that to a lamentable extent he lacks the saving virtue of common sense; that he is bound hand and foot by rules and regulations; that he has little initiative and no adaptability, and that he is filled with a supreme sense of his own importance and self-sufficiency. Mr. A. G. Hales has been the most out-spoken of all the critics of the British officer. He has mercilessly shown up his defects in letters from the front. Now he has opened up another attack in a new direction. He has embodied his criticisms in a romantic story of love and adventure called "Driscoll, King of Scouts" (Arrowsmith, 6s.).

THE KID GLOVE BRIGADE.

Mr. Hales tells his story in his own racy fashion. It is a dashing, palpitating narrative, in which incident follows incident with headlong speed. At the same time Mr. Hales has contrived to weave into his tale a very vigorous satire upon a class of officers too largely represented in the ranks of the British army. Mr. Hales lavishes all his extensive and very vigorous vocabulary of sarcasm upon these "toy soldiers." His scorn is mingled with pity for the unfortunate victims of a "system which is a scandal to the Empire." Had they been trained to their duties, he says, as Britain's midshipmen are trained to theirs, they would have made dashing soldiers; but as it is "they

know no more of the real art of soldiering than an organ-grinder knows of harmony." Colonel Glasseye, Captain Pompom, and the baby-boy lieutenant are Mr. Hales's typical representatives of the Kid Glove Brigade,

products of a system which he maintains has "rotted the heart out of the British army and eaten its vitals." Captain Pompom falls leading his men in an attack upon an impossible position, and the baby-boy lieutenant dies defending a pass against De Wet. Their hearts are made of the right material, but they are grossly ignorant of their business. Colonel Glasseye is an exaggeration, no doubt, but he is a personage in whom we see the defects of many a British officer writ large. He is incapable of taking the initiative. Until he has received an order from a superior or communicated with headquarters he is a drill sergeant and nothing more. In Mr. Hales's tale he drills his men until he has drilled a great deal of the body and all the brains out of them, and converted them into marching automations. The natural result was that the men hung about camp listlessly, lifelessly, all the snap and all the ginger taken out of them. They had no sports, they sang no songs, they made no jests, and simply hung about in a heartless manner. It was not surprising, therefore, that "a mere farmer person" like De Wet slipped through the fingers of Colonel Glasseye and all officers of his stamp. Once he had received an

order he fulfilled it literally, neither deviating to right or left. Brains he had none, or they were atrophied by want of use. As for adapting himself to the altering circumstances of a running fight, he never dreamed of anything so contrary to dry-as-dust rules and regulations:—

If he had been told to halt his men in a certain place under heavy fire, and the place was covered with anthills, he would never dream of telling his men to take cover behind them unless



Horse Guardsman on Service.

(From "Australia at the Front.")

an order come from a superior officer commanding him to do so. He would be far more likely to put one foot upon an anthep, using it for a rest whilst he smoked a cigarette, and if he got killed his conduct would be called heroic. So it might be from the shoulders downwards, but the heart that is not in touch with the head is not of much use.

For the private soldier Mr. Hales has nothing but enthusiastic praise. Of the non-commissioned officers he says that they have proved right through the war that they are the flower of the world's soldiery. For men like Kitchener, Rundle, and Hector Macdonald he is full of admiration. De Wet and the dare-devil, resourceful Irishman, Driscoll, are the heroes of his tale. All the characters talk with a Halesian accent, but that, no doubt, was inevitable.

LACK OF COMMON SENSE.

Criticism is not primarily the purpose of Mr. Frank Wilkinson's colonial view of the Boer War. "Australia at the Front" (Long). Mr. Wilkinson acted as special correspondent for several Australian papers, and has compiled a narrative of the doings of the various Australian contingents in South Africa. But criticism of the monocled and supercilious British officer comes as easily from the pen of an Australian observer as water off a duck's back. Mr. Wilkinson echoes Mr. Hales's complaints in less vigorous language, but with equal conviction. Speaking incidentally of the Intelligence Officer, he says:—

Until we marched through a district we found it impossible to obtain maps of it at all reliable, and until we stumbled against some Boer commandant we hadn't the smallest idea of his position or strength. Colonial officers, and especially South Africans, could have done much for the army in this department if they had not been so frequently hampered by orders from boys with commissions and pedigrees and nothing else. Not that the British officer—even the eye-glassed variety—lacks courage. During the whole campaign I have never seen a case of "funk" on his part. What he lacks in bush warfare is the thing we call "nous"—you can take him out and lose him so easily. I remember the case of a British subaltern who was sent on outpost duty with half a dozen men to watch a particular farmhouse. He had to get the owner of the farm to show him the way back to camp.

The Australians were at first regarded as a risky experiment, but after Colonel Pilcher's successful raid on Sunnyside they were looked upon as most useful allies. Only three troopers of the Australian Mounted Infantry were ambuscaded during the whole campaign. If Mr. Wilkinson had been a less conscientious historian his book would have been of greater interest. As it is it contains several sketches which deserve a place among the permanent memorials of the South African war. His description of the impossibility of following the details or even the broad outline of a modern battle brings home to us the change wrought by the long-ranged rifle and smokeless powder. Although actually in the centre of the battlefield at Magersfontein, Mr. Wilkinson declares that he saw no more of it than if he had been seated on a Piccadilly bus. Another admirable pen picture is his description of the awakening of an army of twenty thousand men and its preparation for a march. He traces the working of the elaborate system which the simple remark of the commanding general as he turns into his little blanket shelter at night—"I think we will move at six in the morning"—sets in motion down to the two sharp blasts on the colonel's whistle, followed by the squadron commander's yell, "Prepare to mount—mount—now then, look alive—fours right—walk—march!"

TEMPERANCE REFORM.

FIRST STEPS TOWARDS MUNICIPALISATION.

NO book of recent years has caused so much discussion among social reformers as Messrs. Rowntree and Sherwell's "Temperance Problem and Social Reform," which after running through nine editions has now been published in an abridged form at sixpence (Hodder and Stoughton). More remarkable than the controversy which it has provoked is the astonishing extent to which its conclusions and recommendations have been accepted by men of all grades of opinion. In an appendix to the abridged edition the authors have gathered together some of the opinions of prominent men and women upon their book and its suggested line of future temperance reform in the direction of municipalising the drink traffic, and the establishing counter-attractions to the public-house out of the proceeds. It is a very remarkable list, containing the names of statesmen of both parties, ministers of all denominations and social reformers of every description. It suggests the hope that at last all men who wish to see the problem grappled with may find a common platform on which to unite. Replying to the objection raised against municipal control that it involves the community in complicity with a demoralising traffic, the authors point out that the complicity already exists. The national exchequer, of course, depends for thirty-four millions sterling annually from the custom and excise duties on intoxicants. But local exchequers benefit equally, although to a lesser extent. The two millions raised in licence fees go directly in relief of rates, and a further sum of one and a half million derived from taxes on liquor is at present chiefly devoted to the support of technical education. The authors take the case of Leeds, and point out the extent to which beer money is already handled by the municipality:—

Leeds already receives from its liquor licences *in direct relief of local taxation*, an annual sum of £15,000, together with a further sum of £7,000 representing its share of the special duties on beer and spirits imposed by Mr. Goschen in 1890 and subsequently allotted to local councils in support of technical instruction, etc. The use which Leeds has made of this latter sum in the last two years is shown in the following table:—

	1900-1	1899-1900
Leeds School Board	£1,920	£1,920
Yorkshire College	1,500	1,500
Leeds Institute of Science, Art, and Literature	1,250	1,250
Public Library	1,000	1,000
Leeds Church Middle Class School	500	500
Yorkshire Ladies' Council of Education	250	240
Holbeck Mechanics' Institute	80	60
Woodhouse Mechanics' Institute	60	50
Armley Evening Science Classes	60	50
Wortley Working Men's Institute	60	50
Institution for Blind and Deaf and Dumb	60	50
Hunslet Mechanics' Institute	50	40
St. Peter's Church School, Dewsbury Road	35	25
Leeds Working Men's Institute	30	20
Rodley Science Class	20	10
Stanningley Church School Science Class	20	10
Mount St. Mary's Science and Art Class	50	—
Totals	£6,945	£6,775

"THE Autobiography of a Tramp," by Mr. J. H. Crawford, noticed in this section of last month's REVIEW OF REVIEWS, is—we regret to have omitted to state—published by Longmans, Green and Co. (5s. net).

A BANKRUPTCY OF BRAINS.

ENGLAND'S GREATEST DANGER.

ARE we confronted with a national bankruptcy of brains and physique which will sap the vitality of the nation at the core? That is the all-important question which Professor Karl Pearson raises in a slim volume entitled "National Life from the Standpoint of Science." (A. and C. Black.) Looking at the condition of England to-day from the point of view of science, he takes stock of our position and solemnly warns us that our greatest danger is a possible famine of brains and physique. A nation's strength, he points out, does not now-a-days depend in the last resort upon its material resources, but upon its organised brain power. That and that alone will guarantee supremacy both in trade and war. A nation which lacks brains is a nation which will stagnate and drop behind in the race of national existence.

NATIONAL EVOLUTION.

Professor Pearson maintains that the older evolutionists, in their view of the progress of the human race, concentrated their attention too much on the struggle of individual against individual. He believes a more potent source of progress is the struggle of race against race. In this struggle it is the nation which is best organised mentally and physically that survives. This contest entails intense national suffering, no doubt, just as the struggle between man and man entails personal misery. Professor Pearson says :—

The path of progress is strewn with the wrecks of nations ; traces are everywhere to be seen of the hetacombs of inferior races, and of victims who found not the narrow way to the greater perfection. Yet these dead peoples are in very truth the stepping-stones on which mankind has arisen to the higher intellectual and deeper emotional life of to-day.

The safety of a nation depends upon the intensity with which the social instinct has been developed, and the stability of a race depends entirely on the extent to which the social feelings have got a real hold on it.

ORGANISED BRAIN POWER.

Having thus translated the evolutionary theory into national terms, Professor Pearson urges that it is the duty of a true statesman to see to it that the national character does not deteriorate, and that the supply of brains does not diminish. What we need is organised brain power controlling our nervous system right away to the smallest outlying point. We need to bring brains into our industry from top to bottom. We need men who will adapt themselves easily to changing circumstances. Education should be directed to enlarging the brain capacity rather than merely training the mind and hand. Believing in the law of heredity, Professor Pearson sees a grave danger to our national well-being in the rapid multiplication from inferior stocks. At present the tendency is all in that direction. It is in the middle ranks, among the more substantial workers with the hand and head, that men regard the number of their offspring and make success in life's struggle, to a certain extent, the condition of their multiplication. This is a very serious state of affairs, and Professor Pearson warns us :—

A crisis may come in which we may want all the brain and all the muscle we can possibly lay our hands on, and we may find that there is a dearth of ability and a dearth of physique, because we have allowed inferior stock to multiply at the expense of the better. There are occasions when a nation wants a reserve of strong men, and when it must draw brain and muscle from classes and from forms of work wherein they are not exercised to the full, and in that day woe to the nation which has recruited itself from the weaker and not from the stronger stocks.

He further points out how easy it is to change a nation's characteristics :—

Bear in mind that one quarter only of the married people of this country—say, a sixth to an eighth of the adult population—produce fifty per cent. of the next generation. A nation which begins to tamper with its fertility may unconsciously have changed its national characteristics before two generations have passed.

BUILDING UP A BRAIN RESERVE.

The question of the parentage of the citizens of the future is one of supreme importance to the welfare of the nation. From the standpoint of the nation, says Professor Pearson, we should—

inculcate a feeling of shame in the parents of a weakling, whether it be mentally or physically unfit. We want parents to grasp that they have given birth to a new *citizen*, and that this involves, on the one hand, a duty towards the community in respect of his breed and nurture, and a claim on the other hand of the parents on the State, that the latter shall make the conditions of life favourable to the rearing of healthy, mentally vigorous men and women.

While Professor Pearson does not actually go as far as to assert that there is at the present moment a dearth of brain and muscle, he does believe that there is a want of them in the right places. He therefore urges parents if they have not the means to start all their offsprings in their own class to let them do the work of another :—

If you cannot make them into lawyers and engineers, let them be village schoolmasters and mechanics. Or if this should raise an unsurmountable, but utterly false shame, let them go to new land as miners, cowboys, and storekeepers ; they will strengthen the nation's reserve, and this is far better than that they should never have existed at all.

Professor Pearson's warning is one which we would do well to heed.

MEMORIALS OF THE QUEEN.

I HAVE republished my Jubilee Book on the Queen, entitled "Studies of the Sovereign and the Reign," which the King did me the honour to declare gave the best account of the working of the modern monarchy in a Constitutional State that he had ever read. I also published a sixpenny illustrated anecdotal history of the reign under the title "Stories of the Queen." My idea was to collect within two covers of a handy book everything that was best worthy remembering, either because of its intrinsic importance or because of its human interest, or even for its value from the point of view of gossip.

I also published a Royal Portfolio, containing twelve pictures, including portraits of the King and Queen, Duke of Cornwall, and Duchess of Cornwall, which were specially taken for the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and also the portrait of the Queen at her accession and in later life, with an excellent portrait of the Empress Frederick at the time when she was married. With these twelve pictures there is given away a collotype portrait of the Queen, taken a few years before her death. The collection forms a Royal portrait gallery which has been warmly appreciated by the Press.

I have also issued postcards and memorial cards containing the picture that appears as a frontispiece to the article on "The Passing of Victoria." I am issuing the same picture, enlarged, in collotype for framing. This larger picture will be sent for 1s., post free ; the postcards will be sent post free for 1s. per dozen, or 7s. per hundred, and the large memorial cards for 1s. 6d. per dozen, or 10s. 6d. per hundred.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

- Cunningham, W. An Essay on Western Civilisation in its Economic Aspects. cr. 8vo. 300 pp. (Cambridge University Press) 4/6
 Pearson, Karl. National Life. 62 pp. 8vo. (A. and C. Black) 6/0
 Russell, C., and Lewis, H. S. The Jew in London. cr. 8vo. 238 pp. (Unwin) 6/0
 Shaw, Bernard. Three Plays for Puritans. cr. 8vo. 303 pp. (Richards) 6/0
 Wardell, Phoebe. Marrying and the Married. cr. 8vo. 86 pp. (H. Marshall) 1/0

FICTION.

- Bachelor, Irving. Eben Holden. cr. 8vo. 352 pp. (Richards) 3/6
 Bryant, E. M. The Nine. 126 pp. (C. Kelly) 1/0
 Bryant, Emily M. The North Sea Lassie, &c. cr. 8vo. 205 pp. (C. Kelly) 2/0
 Courtenay, A. E. Bluebell of Swanpool. cr. 8vo. 240 pp. (C. Kelly) 2/0
 Forster, W. J. In Distant Lands. Illustrated. 95 pp. (C. Kelly) 1/0
 Hales, A. G. Driscoll, King of Scouts. cr. 8vo. 380 pp. (Arrowsmith) 6/0
 Lawson, Hy. On the Track. cr. 8vo. 326 pp. (Australian Book Co.) 3/6
 Rook, Clarence. The Hooligan Nights. cr. 8vo. 283 pp. (Richards) 3/6
 Sizer, K. T. Crossle Urquhart's Serving. cr. 8vo. 248 pp. (C. Kelly) 2/0
 Zola, E. Germinal. Translated by E. A. Vizetelly. cr. 8vo. 443 pp. (Chatto and Windus) 3/6

GEOGRAPHICAL AND HISTORICAL.

- Bourinot, Sir J. C. Canada, 1760-1900. cr. 8vo, with eight maps. 346 pp. (Cambridge University Press) 6/0
 Bradley, A. G. The Fight with France for North America. 400 pp. (Archibald Constable) 15/0
 Grant, A. J. The French Monarchy, 1283-1789. 2 vols. cr. 8vo. 312 pp. and 314 pp., with four maps. (Cambridge University Press) 9/0
 Hills, Maj.-Gen. Sir John. The Bombay Field Force, 1880. Paper. 64 pp. (R. Brimley, Johnston) net 1/6
 Hore, P. H. History of the Town and County of Wexford, Old and New Ross. cr. 4to. 403 pp. (Stock) 20/0
 Joyce, P. W. A Reading Book in Irish History. cr. 8vo. 220 pp. (Longmans) 1/6
 Stephens, T. Welshmen. 250 pp. cr. 8vo. (Western Mail, Cardiff) net 3/0
 Toller, T. N. Outlines of the History of the English Language. cr. 8vo. 284 pp. (Cambridge University Press) 4/0
 Van Meter, H. H. The Truth about the Philippines. cr. 8vo. Paper. 434 pp. 166, S. Clinton Street, Chicago) 1/0
 Wilkinson, Frank. Australia at the Front. cr. 8vo. 286 pp. (J. Long) 6/0
 Young, Norwood. The Story of Rome. (Illustrated. 403 pp. (Dent) net 4/6

MISCELLANEOUS.

- Lambert, F. C. China: Decoration and Repair. Paper. 72 pp. (Dawbarn and Ward) net 0/6
 Reuter, Oscar. The Difficulties of obtaining Justice. Paper. 32 pp. The Hampstead Annual, 1900. med. 8vo. Illustrated. 149 pp. 70, High Street, Hampstead) net 2/6
 Witherby, Major B. Skirmishing made easy. Paper. 47 pp. (Gale and Polden) 0/6

NEW EDITIONS.

- Adams, James. Burns's "Chloris." cr. 8vo. 138 pp. (Morison Bros.) 0/6
 Bacon, Francis. The New Atlantis. Extra fcap. 8vo. 128 pp. (Cambridge University Press) 1/6
 Carlyle, Thomas. The French Revolution. cr. 8vo. 624 pp. Illustrated. (Ward, Lock) 2/0
 De Foe, Daniel. Robinson Crusoe. Part I. cr. 8vo. 308 pp. (Cambridge University Press) 2/0
 Roantrre, J., and A. Sherwell. The Temperance Problem and Social Reform. 182 pp. Maps and Illustrations. Abridged Edition. (Hodder and Stoughton) net. 0/6
 Shakespeare, W. King Henry V. Edited by A. W. Verity. cr. 8vo. 256 pp. (Cambridge University Press) 1/6
 Stewart, A. Z. Electricity Simplified. cr. 8vo. 156 pp. (Chambers) 1/6
 Whyte-Melville, G. J. Good For Nothing. cr. 8vo. 443 pp. (Ward, Lock) 3/6
 Whyte-Melville, G. T. Bones and I. I. cr. 8vo. 260 pp. (Ward, Lock)

REFERENCE.

- Ball, Sir R. Primer of Astronomy. cr. 8vo. 183 pp. (Cambridge University Press) net 1/6
 Mrs. Beeton's Cookery Book. cr. 8vo. 311 pp. (Ward, Lock) 1/0
 Pamphlets. Leaflets for 1900. I. cr. 8vo. (Liberal Publication Department, 42, Parliament Street) net 2/6
 The Liberal Magazine. Vol. VIII. demy 8vo. 644 pp. (Liberal Publication Department) net 5/0
 The Musical Directory, 1901. Paper. 444 pp. (Rudill, Carte and Co.) 3/0

POETRY.

- Honnywill, W. Keppel. Irene. Paper. 84 pp. ("S. E. Herald" Office) 1/6

RELIGIOUS.

- Hocking, W. J. (edited by). The Church and New Century Problems. cr. 8vo. 180 pp. (Wells, Gardner and Co.) 2/6
 King's Highway Vol. for 1900. demy 8vo. 264 pp. (Marshall Bros.) 2/0
 Lawlor, H. J. Thoughts on Belief and Life. cr. 8vo. 195 pp. (Simpkin Marshall) 1/0
 Pearson, A. T. Forward Movements of the Last Half Century. cr. 8vo. 421 pp. (Funk and Wagnalls) dols. 1.50
 Russell, E. Religion and Life. cr. 8vo. 210 pp. (Longmans) net 2/6
 The Metropolitan Tabernacle Pulpit. Sermons by C. H. Spurgeon in 1900. I. cr. 8vo. 624 pp. (Passmore and Alabaster) 7/0

SOCIAL.

- Lloyd, Henry Demarest. Newest England. Impressions of a Democratic Traveller in New Zealand and Australia. med. 8vo. 387 pp. (Doubleday, Page and Co., N.Y.) dols. 2.50

THE PASSION PLAY AT OBERAMMERGAU.

HERMINE DIEMER in her book on Oberammergau and its Passion Play, gives a full description of everything connected with the great Drama. Its history is traced back through the centuries. The way in which the present text, music, etc., have slowly developed is well told, and not only are there descriptions and photographs of the present players, but the chief actors for several generations are enumerated and depicted. This brings out clearly the way in which the leading rôles remain in the same families for generations. Oberammergau itself and the surrounding country are skilfully portrayed. There are some 300 pictures, portraits of the 1900 cast having been secured and reproduced by special permission of the community. There has not been any book published so far which gives a more detailed account of the villagers, their play, and their history. (272 pp., demy 4to. Henry Stead, REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office. 10s. 6d. post free.)

A VERY full number of the *Windsor* contains among other attractions a posthumous paper by the late G. W. Stevens on "England's Free Hand on the Nile."

ONE of the attractions of the *Young Woman* for February is a delightful little sermon to her sisters by Miss Friederichs on "Women who Succeed." Even the most mollusious and fushionless of women should acquire something like the rudiments of a backbone from the reading of it.

THE SOUL FRIEND is a name which seems worth preserving. It was given by the Gaels on the West Coast of Scotland to the man or woman who intoned over the dying a death blessing called the Soul Leading or the Soul Peace. This is but one out of many glimpses which J. MacLeay gives in *Good Words* of what he calls "an unknown people at our doors."

"IT" is as hard for a poor man to enter the House of Commons as it is for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven." This is a saying of Mr. Fletcher, quoted by Mr. Horwill in the February *Young Man* in the course of a diatribe on Mammonism. In the same number Mr. Arthur Mee interviews Mr. Frank T. Bullen, of "The Cruise of the *Cachalot*," and reports what he has to say about the difficulty of living a clean Christian life in fore-castle and engine-room as at present arranged. Mr. Mee commends the problem to "shipowners with large fortunes and large professions."

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

"The difficulty is to get people in sufficient numbers to see that the thing ought to be done, and to bring the pressure of the demand to bear upon those who have the ordering of our educational arrangements."—*Times*, Dec. 27th, 1900.

MODERN languages *versus* the Classics has lately come to the front as a subject worthy of discussion in the columns of the *Times*, and since the publication of the leading article of the above date, interesting letters have been contributed by our most prominent literary men and educationalists. It may be well to point out the different views taken. In a future number I will quote more fully, and in the meanwhile should be extremely glad to hear from anyone interested in this question. Now that the attention of educationalists has been aroused the true answer to the problem will soon be discovered. I think that it will be found, that for those for whom a life of culture and leisure is possible, and who go to the Universities as a matter of course, the Classics will always be the basis of their training; whilst for those who have to fight the world for a livelihood—soldiers, sailors, merchants, and traders—the basis must be modern languages, but the method of teaching should be the same in both cases, that is to say, the teacher must know his subject as his own hand, and thus be able so to fashion his teaching that it may be the means of intellectual training. As regards Latin and Greek, there is no difficulty in this matter; but with modern languages the attitude of the authorities has always been that *anyone* can teach German and French, and therefore there is a lack of properly qualified teachers. Why is it that so few English schoolmasters are willing to try the methods of international correspondence, while in France and Germany there are so many? Is it not that in both those countries only a thoroughly qualified person is allowed to teach a modern language? In England how many so-called teachers of French or German, in the majority of the middle-class schools—I am not referring to public schools, of course—could write easily and freely in the foreign language? In the French schools, even the primary ones, it is a matter of course that the teacher of English should write English as well as speak it. The Universities are chiefly to blame in this matter, and it is for them to set a better fashion.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE.

The American Modern Language Society has appointed a committee of twelve to report upon the subject, and its chairman, Edward H. Magill, of Swarthmore, Pa., writes that the approval of the committee was unanimous and their recommendations strong. The stimulating interest of contact with contemporary foreign life and the consequent broadening of idea and sympathy, the strong motive for improvement, the opportunity of comparison between the mother tongue and foreign idiom involved in the correction of errors in the foreign correspondent's letters, was insisted upon. The American Modern Language Society is a newer body than our own, and readers in U.S.A. are asked to interest themselves in it.

THE SCHOLARS' ANNUAL.

At the time of going to press a number of names have been sent in as candidates for the promised prizes and a few sketches from pupils have been received. Will teachers who have not sent in names kindly do so at once, as the list of prize winners with name of teacher and school address must be ready for publication by the 24th of February at latest. We should also be glad to

have at once every teacher's list of "scholars in correspondence" who wish to have the "Annual." It will be sent free. The cost of postage (2½d. each book) must be forwarded, of course. The reason for having lists early is that the size of edition will be ruled by the early demands. France and Germany have already asked for 4,000 copies. Particulars were given in December.

OUR METHODS OF INTRODUCTION.

Scholars' Correspondence: Teachers should send a list containing the name and age of each pupil desiring to correspond. A similar list is sent me by the *Revue Universitaire*. The names are then carefully paired, each scholar from any one school having a correspondent assigned him from a different place in France. The paired list is sent to Paris on the first of the month, published there the fifteenth, and letters may be expected in England the fourth week. Thus, if lists do not reach me before the first of the month, a delay of two months may occur. (This refers to boys; girls' names are not published.) The French boy writes a French letter the fourth week of the month, correcting in that letter the bad French of his correspondent. The English boy writes in English the first week, and corrects his friend's bad English. The second week comes an English letter from France; the third week a French letter should go to France. The letters in the native language are intended as models, and are as necessary as the letters in the foreign language; they are, besides, a better medium for friendliness. For Germany 2½d. must be sent with each name. Adults desiring correspondents must give occupation as well as name and age, and a fee of one shilling should be sent to cover expense of search, which is very large.

NOTICES.

Those of our readers who have leisure for study, or who desire knowledge of particular subjects, are reminded that *Concordia* was established for the purpose pointed out by its name and for an international correspondence which is carefully specialised, being divided into nine sections, such as Travel, Literature, Commerce, Collections, &c., &c., all members being free to write to all. Address—77, Rue Denfert-Rochereau, Paris; the subscription is eight francs a year.

Letters from Indian youths begging for English correspondents are always being sent me. Will any boys respond? In these days more than ever we need to strengthen the bonds which unite individuals in our widespread Empire.

M. Vaché, of Nontron, reminds English parents that he is always ready to take two English boys at a time for £24 a year, if they will help his boys to talk; and the same arrangement can be made at Limoges also.

Two French parents of my acquaintance would like to exchan, the one a little son, the other a daughter, for a time; but children are about twelve years old.

Many Dutch and some Danes are eagerly desirous of English correspondents.

Will readers please notice the wish of the Teacher on the S. Coast given in the January number?

A young Frenchman hopes to find a situation *au pair*. Would any lady like to receive a little French boy as guest for a time?

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Architectural Review.—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 15. Jan.

Supplement :—"Salisbury Cathedral," after E. H. New.
"Herod" at Her Majesty's. Illustrated. R. Phené Spiers.
Romance in Sculpture. Continued. Illustrated. T. R. Macquoid.
Applied Art Court at the Liverpool Educational Exhibition. Illustrated.
New Decorative Windows. Illustrated.

Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 15. 6d. Feb.

Etching :—"Madonna, Child, and St. John the Baptist" after Botticelli.
Botticelli's "Madonna, Child, and St. John." Illustrated. Addison McLeod.
The Equestrian Statue of Charles I. at Charing Cross. Illustrated. Cosmo Monkhouse.
J. J. Shannon. Illustrated. F. Rinder.
Early Italian Portraits. Illustrated. Sir Walter Armstrong.
Mere Ornament. Continued. Illustrated. Lewis F. Day.
Art in the Church. Illustrated. Heywood Sumner.
Decorative Flower Studies. Illustrated.
Rodin's "St. John the Baptist Preaching." Illustrated. D. S. MacColl.

Art Journal Paris Exhibition Numbers.—H. VIRTUE. 15. 6d. Feb.

Rembrandt Photogravure :—"Monument to the French Republic."
The Sculpture at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. Charles Quentin.
The Grand Palais and the Petit Palais. Illustrated. H. E. Butler.
The Salle des Fêtes. Illustrated.
The P. and O. Pavilion. Illustrated.

Artist.—9, RED LION COURT, FLEET STREET. 15. Jan.

Botticelli's Classical Pictures. Illustrated. Edith Harwood.
Emilio Bisi and His Work. Illustrated. B. Kendell.
Otto Zahn and His Bookbindings. Illustrated. W. G. Bowdoin.
A. Hugh Fisher. Illustrated. F. L. Emanuel.

Bookman.—(AMERICA). Jan.

The Literary Portraits of G. F. Watts. Illustrated. G. Chesterton and J. E. Hodder-Williams.

Cassell's Magazine.—Feb.

The Portraiture of Women. Illustrated. F. Dolman.

Chautauquan.—Jan.

The Inner Life of Corot. Adelia A. Field Johnston.

Critic.—Jan.

Rembrandt and Sincerity. Illustrated. Christian Brinton.
Whistler and Inconsequence. Illustrated. C. B.

Edinburgh Review.—Jan.

Landscape ; Symbolic, Imaginative, and Actual. Velasquez.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—Feb.

Franz von Lenbach. Illustrated. S. Whitman.
Victor Hugo, Artist. Illustrated. Continued. P. Meurice.

House.—H. VIRTUE. 6d. Feb.

Some Notable Mantelpieces. Illustrated.
Molière and His Birthplace. Illustrated. M. D. N.
Furniture from Hindeloopen, Holland. Illustrated. M. D. N.

Lady's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Jan.

Ellis Roberts ; a Painter of Beautiful Women. Illustrated. Fred Miller.

Library.—Jan.

Some Old Initial Letters. Illustrated. Oscar Jennings.

Library Association Record.—Jan.

Art Galleries in Relation to Public Libraries. A. G. Temple.

Ludgate.—Feb.

Theatrical Sculptures of Onslow Ford. Illustrated. C. C. Strand.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 15. 4d. Feb.

Frontispiece :—"The Laughing Cavalier," after Frans Hals.
Sir W. B. Richmond. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.
Louis Morin. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
Sale of Objects of Art and Vertu in 1900. Illustrated. W. Roberts.
Gems of the Wallace Collection. Continued. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
Recent Acquisitions at Our National Museums and Galleries. Illustrated.
E. M. Wimperis. Illustrated. Henry Walker.
The Royal Academy Schools and the Prix de Rome. Illustrated.
Prince Bojidar Karageorgevitch as a Silversmith. Illustrated.

Manchester Quarterly.—Jan.

Notes on Ruskin's "Elements of Drawing." George Milner.

Monthly Review.—Feb.

Giotto. Illustrated. Continued. R. E. Fry.

New Liberal Review.—Feb.

F. Carruthers Gould and His Work. Illustrated. A. Lawrence.

Open Court.—Jan.

Brushwork and Inventional Drawing. Illustrated. T. J. McCormack.

Outing.—Jan.

About Sporting Prints. Illustrated. H. I. Kimball.

Overland Monthly.—Dec.

Famous Madonnas in California. Illustrated. Eva V. Carlin.

Pall Mall Magazine.—Feb.

The Rise of the Romantic School in France. Illustrated. Charles Yriarte.

Roundabout Art, Illustration and Jenny. E. J. Sullivan.

Pearson's Magazine.—Feb.

The Art of the Age. Illustrated. Continued.

Philharmonic.—Jan.

Appreciation of Pictures. Illustrated. R. Clarkson.

Poster.—9, FLEET STREET. 15. Jan.

Pictorial Book Advertisements in America. Illustrated. Charles Hiatt.

Sketches by Steinlen. Illustrated.

The Oxford University Press Bindings. Illustrated. Charles Hiatt.

Pictorial Post-Cards. Illustrated. H. Sevin.

Ancient Advertising in Bartholomew Fair. Illustrated.

Bookplate Prices. Colophon.

Placards in Paintings by the Old Dutch Masters. Illustrated. H. R. Woestyn.

Gleanings from an Autograph Album. Illustrated. E. Wenlock.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA). Jan.

Sir John Tenniel's Fifty Years on *Punch*. Illustrated.

FEB.

Decorative Sculpture at the Pan-American Exhibition. Illustrated. E. H. Brush.

Saint George.—Jan.

Ruskin as Professor of Art. Dean Kitchin.

Sunday Strand.—Feb.

Frank Dicksee ; a Great Religious Painter of the World. Illustrated. A. T. Story.

Temple Magazine.—Feb.

The Society of Women Artists. Illustrated. Mrs. H. Alexander.

Windsor Magazine.—Feb.

Notable Corporation Plate. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

- Ainslee's Magazine.**—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 10 cents. Jan.
America's Largest Water-Works. Illustrated. H. H. Lewis.
Romances of the Big Mines. Illustrated. E. B. Palmer.
Claus Spreckels; the Sugar King. Illustrated. Victor L. O'Brien.
The Langen Hanging Railway. Illustrated. D. Allen Willey.
- American Catholic Quarterly Review.**—BURNS AND OATES.
4 dols. per ann. Jan.
The Encyclical de Jesu Christo Redemptore. Latin Text; and English Translation.
The Western Powers and China. Bryan J. Clinch.
The Irish Policy of Cromwell and the Commonwealth. Rev. G. McDermot.
The Source of Moral Obligations. Rev. G. H. Joyce.
The Principle of Collectivism. Rev. W. Poland.
Mega Spelaon, or the Monastery of the Great Cave. D. Quinn.
The Rise and Fall of Evolution by Natural Selection. Rev. S. Fitzsimons.
The Labourer and His Point of View. Rev. W. J. Kerby.
Catholic Features in the Official Report on Education. J. J. O'Shea.
The Second Plenary Synod of Maynooth. Rev. M. O'Riordan.
Legal Tenure of the Roman Catacombs. Mgr. J. A. Campbell.
- American Historical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. Jan.
The Sifted Grain and the Grain-Sifters. Charles F. Adams.
Mirabeau's Secret Mission to Berlin. R. M. Johnston.
The Turkish Capitulations. J. B. Angell.
Nominations in Colonial New York. Carl Becker.
The Legend of Marcus Whitman. Edward G. Bourne.
- Anglo-American Magazine.**—69, WALL STREET, NEW YORK.
25 cents. Jan.
The United Nations; an Ideal worth labouring for. J. B. Bright.
The Old and the New, or Masters and Amateurs in Modern Literature. Edwin Ridley.
Hawaii First. Illustrated. Continued. Dr. E. S. Goodhue.
On a South African Ostrich Farm. William Durban.
Quivera; the History and Legends of an Ancient American Kingdom. Concluded. E. E. Blackman.
- Architectural Review.**—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. Jan.
The Architect in Fiction. A. E. Street.
The New Colston Hall, Bristol. Illustrated.
Salisbury Cathedral. B. C. A. Windle.
The Church of the Holy Sepulchre, Northampton. Illustrated. L. N. Badenoch.
Orpington Priory. Illustrated. G. Clinch.
- Arena.**—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cents. Jan.
Christian Science and the Healing Art:
Why Not Be a Christian Scientist? William G. Ewing.
What the New Thought stands for. Charles Brodie Patterson.
Attitude of the Church toward Things not seen. John B. Leavitt.
Christianity's Next Step. Rev. J. W. Winkley.
The Spiritual in Literature. Sara A. Underwood.
A Problem in Sociology. Prof. William H. Van Ornum.
The Legal Road to Socialism. Waldorf H. Phillips.
The Pan-American Exposition. Frank Edwin Elwell.
The Criminal Negro. Frances A. Keller.
Great Actors in the Classic Drama; by Joseph Haworth; Interview.
- Argosy.**—GEORGE ALLEN. 1s. Feb.
The Reign of the Dandies. C. Bruce Angier.
Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan. Illustrated.
A Flying Visit to Holland. Illustrated. F. L. M. Davidson.
The Coming of the Sou'-wester. Illustrated. John M. Bacon.
- Atlantic Monthly.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Jan.
The Reconstruction of the Southern States. Woodrow Wilson.
The Time-Spirit of the Twentieth Century. Elizabeth Bisland.
The Empress Dowager of China. R. Van Bergen.
The Growth of Public Expenditures. Charles A. Conant.
A Letter from England. R. Brimley Johnson.
A Gap in Education. H. D. Sedgwick, Junr.
A Glimpse of Pittsburg. William Lucien Scaife.
In the Last Days of the Confederacy. Sara Matthews Handy.
Rowland Robinson. Julia C. R. Dorr.
The Child in the Library. Edith Lanigan.
- Badminton Magazine.**—HEINEMANN. 1s. Feb.
Advice on Fox-Hunting. Illustrated. Continued. Lord Willoughby de Broke.
Sport in the Thames Valley. C. J. Cornish.
Big Game Shooting and Exploration in Rhodesia. Illustrated. W. W. van Ness.
Golf in 1900. Illustrated. H. S. C. Everard.
Concerning Hockey. C. D. McMillin.
On a River in Norway. Illustrated. Lady Evelyn Cobbold.
- Walking-up Partridges. Illustrated. H. T. Inman.
With Fox and Hounds in the Roman Campagna. Illustrated. E. C. Strutt.
Football. Capt. P. Trevor.
- Bankers' Magazine.**—WATERLOW. 3s. Feb.
The Progress of Banking. Continued.
The Increase in the Number of Banking Offices.
Mr. John Chumley. With Portrait.
- Bibliotheca Sacra.**—Kegan Paul. 75 cents. Jan.
The Passage from Mind to Matter. Jacob Cooper.
The Valley of Decision. R. M. Wenley.
Isaiah the Myth and Isaiah the Prophet. H. Osgood.
Coleridge and His Poetic Work. T. W. Hunt.
The Bible, the Land, the People. Samuel Ives Curtis.
The Anthracite Coal Strike. E. L. Bogart.
President Samuel Colcord Bartlett. G. Campbell.
Count Tolstoy's Sociological Views. Edward A. Steiner.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Cricket Reform.
Maladministration of Messes. Col. H. Knollys.
My House in the West Indies.
Eriskay and Prince Charles; Some Unwritten Memories of the '45. Miss A. Goodrich-Freer.
Musings without Method. Continued.
Land Purchases.
Foreign Undesirables.
Queen Victoria; "Most greatly lived, this Star of England."
- Bookman.**—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. Jan.
Romance against Romanticism. Brander Matthews.
The Degeneration of the Historical Novel. F. T. Cooper.
Sir Arthur Sullivan. Illustrated. L. M. Isaacs.
Foreign Authors in America. Illustrated. R. R. Wilson.
- Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO.
25 cents. Jan.
The Newfoundland Seal-Hunters. Illustrated. John Harvey.
Douglas Brymner. With Portrait. M. O. Scott.
A National Mint for Canada. Norman Patte-son.
Imperialism versus Annexation. John Charlton.
Curious Addresses. Illustrated. Helen T. Churchill.
The Making of a Bishop. Illustrated. E. J. B. Pense.
Half a Century's Progress. John Reade.
- Cassell's Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.
New York and London. Illustrated. Miss E. L. Banks.
The Oddest Contests on Record. Illustrated. M. R. Roberts.
Curious Trees. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.
Crossing the Channel. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
- Cassier's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Jan.
Modern Ocean Coal Gluttons; the Price of High Ocean Speeds. Illustrated. George E. Walsh.
Continental Steam Engines as seen at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. W. D. Wansbrough.
Steel-Ships with Protected Bottoms. Illustrated. Joseph R. Oldham.
Coke-Making in the Connellsville Region. Illustrated. William G. Irwin.
British and American Patent Systems. G. Croydon Marks.
Modern Electric Power Stations. Philip Dawson.
Electric Haulage on the Chertford Canal. Illustrated. Léon Gérard.
Lighting by Acetylene. Theodore Varney.
Electric Fire Risks. Hubert S. Wynkoop.
Foundations on a Waterlogged Subsoil. Illustrated. C. S. Vesey Brown.
The Industrial Supremacy of Great Britain. Louis Cassier.
- Catholic World.**—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. Jan.
The Encyclical Letter of Leo XIII. Rev. A. P. Doyle.
St. Paul the Apostle and Our Modern Life. Rev. J. McSorley.
Sweetheart Abbey near Dumfries. Illustrated. Agnes C. Storer.
The Tides. William Seton.
Dogma and Dogmatism. E. F. G.
The Story of Whittier's Countess. Illustrated. Mary E. Desmond.
The Catholic Women's Association. Illustrated. Louise Girod.
- Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Feb.
Humour and Pathos of the Savings Bank. Illustrated. R. Boughton.
The People at the Top of the World; a Tour through Siberia in search of André. Illustrated. J. Stadling.
The Helping Hand in East London. Illustrated. Sir W. Besant.
The Steel Industry of America. Illustrated. R. H. Thurston.
Dr. William Pepper; a Remarkable American. Illustrated. F. N. Thorpe.
Is Sentiment declining? Amelia Gere Mason.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. Feb.

Anecdotes of the Quakers. Sir Richard Tangya.
Looting a Boer Camp. L. Golding.
Foreign Competition; Organisation wanted. G. Noble.
Some Episodes of the Afghan War of 1880.
China of the Globe-Trotter. E. A. Reynolds-Ball.
British Capital in Russian Industries. F. S. Lister.
Parliament's Private Ghosts.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cents. Jan.

The Moral Aspect of Insomnia. Agnes H. Morton.
A Western View of the Chinese in the United States. Illustrated. J. Torrey Connor.
Maids and Matrons of New France. Continued. Mary Sifton Pepper.
The Rivalry of Nations. Illustrated. Continued. Edwin A. Start.
Modern Palestine and Syria. Illustrated. G. L. Robinson.
Lyrics and Lyrics of Old France. James A. Harrison.

Church Quarterly Review.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. Jan.

Dr. Gasquet and the Old English Bible. Continued.
The Ecumenical Councils and Some Questions of the Day.
Job and Prometheus.
Father Puller on the Papal Claims.
The Theological Works of Marie Corelli.
Lucian's Recension of the Septuagint.
Canon MacColl on the Lambeth Decisions.
Hore's Orthodox Greek Church.
Workers together with God—in the Country.
The Round Table Conference.

Conservative Review.—NEALE CO., WASHINGTON, D.C. 50 cents. Dec.

Autobiographical. Col. R. M. Johnston.
Patrick Henry. Susan Bullitt Dixon.
Heredity and Environment. C. W. Super.
Curiosities of Blackstone's Commentaries. A. R. Stuart.
The National Element in the Psalms. E. Farquhar.
Literature of the Ottomans. T. P. Ion.
The Profession of Teaching. William Allen Wilbur.
The Political Spirit of the Last Half Century. P. S. Reinsch.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. Feb.

The Queen. Mrs. Emily Crawford.
Lord Wolseley as Commander-in-Chief. Nemo.
The Influence of Europe on Asia. Meredith Townsend.
Science in Agriculture. Sir Edmund Verney.
Russia and the "Open Door." A Russian Publicist.
Christianity and Public Life. D. S. Cairns.
Berlioz. Ernest Newman.
Mr. Leslie Stephen's "English Utilitarians." William Graham.
National Military Reform. Col. F. N. Maude.
Co-operators, the State, and the Housing Question. Gilbert Slater.
The Novels of M. René Bazin. Edmund Gosse.
The Savings Bank Deposits. Henry W. Wolff.
The Decline of the Government. Herbert Paul.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Feb.

Blackstick Papers. Continued. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.
More Light on St. Helena. Communicated by Miss Dorothy Mansel.
Pleydell, and edited by Sir Herbert Maxwell. Continued.
Lawful Pleasures. George M. Smith.
Of Some of the Conclusions which may be drawn from the Siege of the Foreign Legations in Peking. Rev. Roland Allen.
On the Pleasures of Texture. Oscar Eve.
Voyaging with Boers on a German Mail-Boat. Anglo-Africanus.
A Boer's Opinion.
The Tale of the Great Mutiny. Continued. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.
A Londoner's Log-Book.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6s. Jan.

Knickerbocker Days. Illustrated. E. S. Martin.
How to Judge a Horse. Illustrated. E. A. A. Grange.
Beauty on the Paris Stage. Illustrated. Vance Thompson.
The Paris Press. Illustrated. E. Friend.
Americanisms Once More. Brander Matthews.
Some Chinese Oddities. Illustrated. Dr. F. E. Clark.
Cycling in Touraine. Illustrated. E. C. Peixotto.

Crampton's Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. Feb.

Of Interviewers and Interviewing. John Strange Winter.
Michel de L'Hôpital: a Hero of French History. M. Betham Edwards.
A Nurse's Diary in Besieged Mafeking. Continued. A. M. Craufurd.
Birds.

Critic.—WATTS AND CO. 6d. Jan.

Events in Boer History.
The Salisbury Government.
The Colonies to the Front.
Alcohol and Crime.
Liberty and Equality as a Part of Christianity.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Jan.

Eden Phillpotts; a New Novelist. J. B. Gilders.
Mr. Hearn's Japanese Shadowings. A. Kinnosuké.
Dante in America. C. J. Wood.

Critical Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. 6d. Jan.

Mackintosh and Macaulay's "Christian Doctrine of Justification and Reconciliation by A. Ritschl." Prof. J. Orr.
Cap's "English Church in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Centuries." R. S. Rait.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Jan. 1.

The Great Books of the Century. Jan. 16.
The Novel and the Play. C. L. Moore.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. Jan.

A Century of Catholic Literature. Rev. W. H. Kent.
The Life of St. Rita. Lady Herbert of Lea.
Pictures of the Reformation Period. Miss J. M. Stone.
Migration of Birds. Bishop Corbishley.
The Religious Condition of England. H. C. Corrance.
The Catholic Training College for the Higher Education of Women. T. F. Willis.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTONS. 3s. Jan.

Progress. Bishop Westcott.
American Currency Difficulties in the Eighteenth Century. Rev. W. Cunningham.
Some Economic Aspects of the Sugar Problem. G. Mathieson.
The Inspection of Women's Workshops in London. Miss Amy Harrison.
Prosperity-Sharing versus Profit-Sharing in Relation to Workshop Management. W. H. Lever.
Trusts in America. T. Marburg.
An Essay in Statistics. E. T. Campagnac and C. E. B. Russell.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. Jan.

The Causes of the American Civil War.
Sophia Dorothea.
The Early History of Fox-Hunting.
Recent Appreciations of Oliver Cromwell.
Fiction and Politics.
The Correspondence of Cicero.
Madame du Deffand and Her Friends.
The Situation in Ireland.
Our South African Troubles.

Educational Review.—J. M. DENT. 1s. 3d. Jan.

Should the Higher Education of Women differ from That of Men? M. Carey Thomas.
Suggestions for Teachers of American Literature. Brander Matthews.
Educational Resources of the Community. Samuel T. Dutton.
The Organization of Geography. Charles R. Dryer.
Elective Studies in High Schools. John Tetlow.
A Juror's Experience at the Paris Exposition. Henry L. Taylor.
Defects in Elementary Text-Books. J. H. Blodgett.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 2s. 6d. Jan.

Lord Armstrong and the Elswick Works. Illustrated. B. Taylor.
The Huge Enterprises built up by Andrew Carnegie. Illustrated. C. M. Schwab.
The Founders of the Krupp Establishments. Illustrated. E. Schroedter.
George Westinghouse—Inventor—Organiser—Director. Illustrated. W. M. McFarland.
What Employers may prevent and effect by United Action. Sir B. C. Brown.
The Old Trade-Unionism versus Wisely Organised Labour. G. N. Barnes.
Intensified Production and Its Influence on the Worker. M. P. Higgins.
The Human Elements in the Problem of Labour Management. Illustrated. J. H. Patterson.
Relation of the Steam Engine to Modern Economic Production. F. R. Hutton.
The Intensified Piece-Rate System in Practice. S. E. Thompson.
The Premium Plan of Labour Remuneration. H. M. Norris.
A Survey of Advanced Foundry Practice. Illustrated. Percy Longmuir.
The Practical Management of Mining Operations. Illustrated. John E. Hardman.
Office Organisation, Cost-Keeping, and Records of Work. A. G. Charleton.
Cost-Keeping; a Subject of Fundamental Importance. James N. Gunn.
The Commercial and Mechanical Limits of Specialisation. J. Slater Lewis.
Shop Arrangement as a Factor in Efficiency. H. F. L. Orcutt.
Applications of Electric Power in Engineering Works. Illustrated. Dr. Louis Bell.
The Radical Policy of Scrapping Costly Machinery. Illustrated. H. F. J. Porter.
The Discipline and Control of Railway Employees. W. H. Canniff.
Strength and Weakness of the Combination or Trust Idea; Symposium.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. Jan.

The Bacterial Treatment of Sewage. E. Brooke Pike.
Pumps; Their Construction and Management. Continued. P. R. Björling.
The Economic Aspect of Steam Generation. W. F. Goodrich.
The Condition of Water and Power Development in Southern California. L. K. Sherman.
Notes on English and French Compound Locomotives. Continued. Charles Rous-Marten.
What is a Civil Engineer? F. J. Rowan.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. Jan.
The Early History of Babylonia. Continued. Sir H. H. Howorth.
Canon Law in England: Reply to Dr. MacColl. Prof. Maitland.
A Spanish Account of Drake's Voyages. G. Jenner.
The Foreign Policy of England under Walpole. Continued. Basil Williams.
Byzantines and Arabs in the Time of the Early Abbasids. Continued. E. W. Brooks.
The Laws of Breteuil. Continued. Miss Mary Bateson.
On the Date and Authorship of the Speculum Regis Edwardi. James Tait.
Charles I. and Alexander Leslie. C. Sanford Terry.

Englishwoman's Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. Jan.
Women's Work in the Elections.
Is the High Infantile Death-Rate due to the Occupation of Married Women? Florence J. Greenwood.

Etude.—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. Jan.
Music in the Twentieth Century; Symposium.
Collateral Education necessary to Modern Musicianship. J. S. Van Cleave.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Jan.
The Theology of the Epistle to the Romans. Prof. James Denney.
Nazareth and Bethlehem in Prophecy. Canon Winterbotham.
The Old Testament in the Light of To-day. Prof. S. R. Driver.
The Immortality of the Soul. Prof. Joseph Agar Beet.
The Resurrection of the Body. Rev. John Watson.
Christian Perfection. Principal R. H. Story.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.
What have We gained in the Sinaic Palimpsest? Mrs. Lewis.
Sennacherib's Second Expedition to the West, and the Siege of Jerusalem. Prof. J. V. Präsek.

Fellden's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Development of Mechanical Engineering. Illustrated. W. N. Twelvetrees.
A Century of Iron and Steel. Illustrated. B. H. Brough.
The Trade of the Century. J. B. C. Kershaw.
The Development of Textile Industry and Machinery during the Last Century. Illustrated. W. H. Wilson.
Physical Science in the Nineteenth Century. Illustrated. G. Glaser.
The Development of Electrical Engineering. Illustrated. G. W. de Tunzelmann.
Marine Engineering and Shipbuilding. Illustrated. G. Halliday.
Modern Workshop Practice. Illustrated. E. C. Amos.
Railway Engineering. Illustrated. C. E. Allen.
The Unity of the British Empire and Imperial Telegraphic Inter-Communication. F. G. McCutcheon.
Machinery in Fiction. Illustrated. Ethel Wheeler.

Fireside.—, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Feb.
Hooliganism. Illustrated. G. L. Apperson.
Curiosities of Chelsea. Illustrated. Rev. W. Burnet.
Cowper; the Poet of Home. Illustrated. Dean Farrar.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Railway Reform in Great Britain. Rudyard Kipling.
South African Politics; Dramatis Personae. Geoffrey C. Noel.
"The Golden Bough." Andrew Lang.
Great Armies and Their Cost. Major Arthur Griffiths.
Ireland in 1901.
China and Non-China. Sir Robert Hart.
Military Cycling—after Mr. H. G. Wells. Lieut.-Col. Eustace Balfour.
Coventry Patmore. Virginia M. Crawford.
Army Reform from a Battalion Point of View. Lieut.-Col. R. L. A. Pennington.
The Uses and Limitations of an Army League. Col. J. G. B. Stopford.
The Crux in South Africa. Calchas.
"Death"—A Sonnet.
Some West Indian Grievances. Sir Augustus Adderley.
The Newfoundland Question; Is a Present Settlement with France Desirable? Beckles Willson.
Eighteenth Century Love-Letters. George Paston.
The Housing Question and the L.C.C. Charles Sheridan Jones.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. Dec.
The Liberal Party in England. An English Liberal.
Panama and Nicaragua Canals compared. A. P. Davis.
The District of Columbia in Its Centennial Year. H. B. Macfarland.
New Problems of Immigration. P. F. Hall.
The New Congressional Apportionment. Henry Gannett.
Fall of Peking. Rev. Gilbert Reid.
Is the College Graduate Impracticable? R. E. Jones.
Smokeless Cannon Powder; Recent Discoveries. Illustrated. Hudson Maxim.
Dried Figs; a New Industry brought by an Insect. L. O. Howard.
Purpose of Civil Service Reform. Henry Loomis Nelson.
Max Müller and His Work. A. V. Williams Jackson.
A Century of American Poetry. O. L. Triggs.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. Jan.
The Reign of "Soapy" Smith. Illustrated. H. L. Suydam.
The National Convention of Cuba. Illustrated. W. A. Varty and Louis Davidson.
Trading in Locomotives. Illustrated. T. Waters.

Friends' Quarterly Examiner.—54, HATTON GARDEN. 1s. 6d. Jan.
Khartum in 1900. F. Gayner.
Scenery in Eighteenth Century English Literature. Anna L. Littleboy.
The Tenant Co-operators. H. Hodgkin.
Gen. Sir Arthur T. Cotton. F. W. Fox.
The Doukhobors. J. Barcroft.
Around Jerusalem. C. Robinson.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Feb.
Anton Gregorowitch Rubinstein. A. E. Keeton.
Diplomatic Etiquette in the Seventeenth Century. Georgiana Hill.
Tales of the Mist. W. T. Palmer.
Cotton Mather; Witch-Finder. K. L. Montgomery.
Shakespeare's Dogs. C. Cordley.
The Plays of John Ford. H. M. Sanders.
The Revolt of the Sisters; a Chapter of Convent Life. Camilla Jebb.
The West-Pyrenean Curd of the Past. A. R. Whiteway.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. Jan.
Tanganyika and the Countries North of It. Illustrated. J. E. S. Moore.
Sir Harry Johnston's Recent Journeys in the Uganda Protectorate.
A Journey from Fort Jameson to the Kafue River. With Map. C. P. Chesnaye.
On the Map of King Oscar Fjord and Kaiser Franz Josef Fjord in North-Eastern Greenland. Maps and Illustrations. Dr. A. G. Nathorst.
The Origin of Moels and Their Subsequent Dissection. J. E. Marr.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. Jan.
Note on the Structure of Sarsens. Prof. J. W. Judd.
J. W. Salter's Undescribed Species. Illustrated. Continued F. R. Cowper Reed.
Note on the Preparation of Spherulites. Illustrated. H. Bassett, Jun.
Sources and Distribution of Yorkshire Boulders. J. W. Stather.
On the Formation of Reef Knolls. R. H. Tiddeman.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.
Girls of Fifty Years Ago and Now. Emma Brewer.
A Chat with Miss Edmonds, Photographer. Illustrated. F. J. Crowest.
Bicycle Worries and How to Cope with Them. Dr. W. L. Liston.
The Family in Fiction. Miss Elsa d'Estere-Keeling.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. Feb.
The Love Story of the Queen of Holland. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Mrs. Neve; a Girl When the Last Century was Young. Illustrated. G. P. G.
Miss Dorothea Klumpke; How I began. Illustrated. Mrs. Van Vorst.
On Basket Ball. Illustrated. Kathleen Waldron.
Cupid's Confections: How Wedding Cakes are made. Illustrated. H. L. Adam.
Fontainebleau School, Bournemouth. Illustrated. Irene Maunder.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. Feb.
The Most Wonderful Observatory in the World (at Chicago). Illustrated. Miss G. Bacon.
The Gaelic Race; an Unknown People at Our Doors. J. Macleay.
Boys for Our Fleet. Illustrated. R. Appleyard.
To the Top of Mount Rainier with the Mammas. Illustrated. A. Inkersley.
The Work of a Sunbeam. Rev. T. Bird.
The Purbeck Marblers. T. W. Wilkinson.
Miss Mary H. Kingsley. Illustrated. L. Toulmin Smith.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. Feb.
C. E. Borchgrevink; Interview. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.
Jeremy Taylor. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Empire-Making; Interview with Sir Andrew Clarke. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3d. Jan.
Life in Our New Century. Illustrated. W. J. Wintle.
"The Book of Wealth," by H. H. Bancroft; £500 a copy. Illustrated. H. J. Shephstone.
Some Hints on Health from the Queen's Doctors. Illustrated. H. Leach.
Eccentric Bullets. Illustrated. A. Williams.
Princess Christian and Her Work. Illustrated. Ellen Chichester.
Advance Australia! Illustrated. E. Hilton.
Anecdotal Reminiscences of My Travels. With Portrait. Max O'Rell.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Feb.
Colonies and Nation. Illustrated. Continued. W. Wilson.
Questions of Usage in Words. Brander Matthews.
Love-Letters of Prince Bismarck. Illustrated. Marion Wilcox.
Home Magazine.—NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK. 10 cents. Jan.
In Deepest Ocean. Illustrated. Prof. C. F. Holder.
Twentieth Century New York. Illustrated. W. R. Corwine.
Reclaiming a Continent; Irrigation in the Great West. Illustrated. J. Montague.
The Wonderful Century. Illustrated. Prof. J. Dowd.
The Real Edwin Markham. Illustrated. C. M. McGovern.
The Queerest Craft Afloat. Illustrated. W. Fawcett.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 3d. Jan.
A Temperance Programme for the Twentieth Century. Dean Farrar.
Old Testament Criticism in Its Relation to Teaching. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
In Favour of Creed Revision. Prof. Herrick Johnson.
Against Creed Revision. Prof. W. B. Greene.
The Central Theological Problem of the Day. Prof. G. H. Schodde.

Humane Review.—ERNEST BELL. 15. Jan.

Why Do I Love Animals? W. J. Stillman.
Civilisation and the Soldier. Bernard Shaw.
On Vegetarianism. Elsie Reclus.
The Child Criminal. Miss Honnor Morten.
A Ridiculous Parliamentary Return on Vivisection. Hon. Stephen Coleridge.
A Greek Convict Prison. George Ives.
Charles Waterton. Alex. H. Japp.
Ibsen's Latest Play. Rev. Conrad Noel.
Invasion of the Lake District. Canon Rawnsley.

Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH. 6d. Feb.

The Church and Social Problems; Interview with Archdeacon Sinclair.
The New Century; Poem. Sir Lewis Morris.
The Progress of Women in France. Frederic Lees.
The More Scientific Study of Cancer. Dr. H. Snow.
Highways of Mental Growth in Childhood. Prof. M. V. O'Shea.
Prisoners' Aid in Paris. Emily M. Hentsch.
Life worth Living. Prof. D. S. Jordan.
Acetylene. A Member of the Royal Institution.

Imperial and Colonial Magazine.—HURST AND BLACKETT. 15. Jan.

Fulfilment—Australia Federata; Poem. J. Brunton Stephens.
The Struggle of the Races. Illustrated. Prof. A. H. Keane.
Possibilities of the Empire's New Domain; How to make a Career in South Africa. C. de Thierry.
Through Ceylon in a Bullock Hackery. Illustrated. E. Pallender.
Imperial Telegraphic Communication. Continued. Sir E. A. Sassoon.
The Purchase of Indian Railways. Lord Monkswell.
Boudicca; the First British Queen. Illustrated. James Hooper.
With the Troops on the *Britannic*. M. L. Skinner.
The True British Flag. Illustrated. Cavis.
St. Helena. Sir G. Birdwood.

Index Library.—172, EDMUND STREET, BIRMINGHAM. 215. per annum. Dec.

Prerogative Court of Canterbury Wills. Continued.
London Inquisitiones Post Mortem. Continued.
Devonshire Wills.
Worcestershire Wills.

Indian Review.—G. A. NATESAN, MADRAS. 10s. per annum. Dec.

The Case for Protection in India. A Native Official.
The Improvement of Vernaculars. V. S. Srinivasa Sastri.
International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Jan.
In the Valley of the Illinois. Illustrated. J. L. Wright.
Tsi An, Empress of China. R. C. Auld.
Building a Ship. Illustrated. F. W. Lepper.
Fair Antwerp. Illustrated. Dr. L. Harrison Mettler.

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHNEIN. 25. 6d. Jan.

War and Peace. D. G. Ritchie.
The Unity of Human Nature. John Jay Chapman.
Henry Sidgwick. W. R. Sorley.
The True Significance of Sidgwick's "Ethics." F. H. Hayward.
Education in Japan. Tokiwo Yokio.
A Psychological Test of Virtue. G. M. Stratton.
Children's Ethical Classes. F. J. Gould.
The Greek View of Life. J. A. Nicklin.

International Monthly.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 15. Jan.

England at the Close of the Nineteenth Century. E. Reich.
Mountain Structure and Its Origin. James Geikie.
The X-Rays in Medicine. Dr. F. H. Williams.
The Public Library in the United States. Herbert Putnam.
The English People. B. Bosanquet.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 15. Jan.

The Board of National Education and Singing. Rev. T. Donovan.
Robert Grosseteste; a Mediaeval Bishop. Rev. R. A. O'Gorman.
"Retrenched" Holidays and "The Missa Pro Populo." Archbishop Walsh.
Ober-Ammergau and Its Passion Play in 1900. Canon Dallow.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. Feb.

An Old Album in the Russell Family. M. R.

Journal of Education.—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. Jan.

Army Reform and Science. T. L. Humberstone.
An Appeal to Headmasters. H. E. Armstrong.
The Training of Teachers. Concluded. M. W. Keatinge.

Journal of Geology.—LUZAC. 50 cents. Dec.

Principles of Paleontologic Correlation. James Perrin Smith.
The Vertebrates from the Permian Bone Bed of Vermilion County, Illinois. E. C. Case.
Some Principles controlling the Deposition of Ores. C. R. van Hise.

Journal of Hygiene.—C. J. CLAY, AVE MARIA LANE. 5s. Jan.

The Geographical Distribution of Anopheles in Relation to the Former Distribution of Ague in England. With Maps. Dr. G. H. F. Nuttall and others.
The Structure and Biology of Anopheles. Illustrated. Dr. G. H. F. Nuttall and A. E. Shipley.

Pathogenic Microbes in Milk. E. Klein.
Industrial Lead-Poisoning. T. M. Legge.
A Rapid Method of determining Carbonic Acid in Air. J. Haldane.
The Red Colour of Salted Meat. J. Haldane.
Artificial Modifications of Toxines, with Special Reference to Immunity. James Ritchie.
The Utility of Isolation Hospitals in diminishing the Spread of Scarlet Fever. A. Newsholme.

Journal of Political Economy.—P. S. KING. 75 cents. Dec.

The Anthracite Miners' Strike of 1900. G. O. Virtue.
Shipping Subsidies. F. L. McVey.
The Distribution of Money. C. A. Conant.
The Real Opportunity of the So-Called Anglo-Saxon Race. C. C. Closson.
Slavery in Germanic Society during the Middle Ages. Agnes M. Wergeland.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Jan.

Recent Progress in Victoria. Lord Brassey.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 25. Jan.

The Execution of King Charles I. Sir Reginald F. D. Palgrave.
A Few Naval Ideas for the Coming Century. Adm. Sir J. O. Hopkins.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Jan.

The Size of Ocean Waves. V. Cornish.
Monkey Hand-Prints. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
Photography "in Natural Colours" by the McDonough-Joly Process. H. Snowden Ward.
Bird-Love in Winter. Charles A. Witchell.
The North Circumpolar Stars. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.
Bristle-Tails; Insects of the Sea. Illustrated. G. H. Carpenter.

Ladies' Home Journal.—CURTIS, PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. Feb.

Mrs. Adams; a Woman to Whom Fame came after Death. C. Howard.
The Beautiful Daughter of Aaron Burr. Illustrated. W. Perrine.
The Problem of the Boy. Caroline Leslie Field.
The Clock at the Naval Observatory, New York. Illustrated. E. McIver Sweet.
Is the Newspaper Office the Place for a Girl? E. Bok.

Lady's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Jan.

The Photographer in the Fields. Illustrated. M. Brooke.
Bisiged in Kumassi. Illustrated. Lady Hodgson.
Some Recollections of my School Days. Illustrated. Madame Sarah Grand.
Her Majesty the Queen of the Netherlands. Illustrated. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
Hints from a Mother's Life. Illustrated. Mrs. W. E. Gladstone.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Feb.

The Prime Minister at Hatfield. Illustrated.
Social Life in China. Illustrated. Mrs. Paul King.
Some Royal Colonial Visits. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooly.
Some Lady Song-Writers. Illustrated. Landon Ronald.
European Bridal Costumes. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
A Talk about Beads. Illustrated. L. J. Allen.

Land Magazine.—149, STRAND. 15. Jan.

The Minute Division of Land in France. Edward Connar.
Agricultural Exhibitions; Their Use and Abuse. J. Hamilton.
Twentieth Century Agriculture. X.
Some Foreign Varieties of Sheep. R. Hedger Wallace.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.

The Signal Haulyards of the Empire. Illustrated.
With the Ice King. Illustrated. J. M. Bacon.
Huxley. With Portrait. William Stevens.
Personalities in Parliament. James Sykes.
A Visit to Travancore. Illustrated. Continued. Gen. Sir G. B. Wolseley.
Girls' Book Lists. Miss A. Zimmer.

Library.—KEGAN PAUL. 35. Jan.

Léopold Delisle. With Portrait.
On Certain Quotations in Walton's "Angler." A. Dobson.
Collectors of Broad-sides. W. Y. Fletcher.
How Things are done in St. Louis Public Library. Continued. F. M. Crunden.
The "Gutenberg" Bible. R. Proctor.
A Meditation on Directories. A. W. Pollard.
Stephen Vallengier. H. R. Plomer.
The *Monthly Preceptor* or *Juvenile Library*. W. E. A. Axon.

Library Association Record.—HORACE MARSHALL. 15. Jan.

Lectures under the Public Libraries Acts. C. W. Kimmins.

Library World.—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. Jan.

The Annotation of Historical Books.
Public Libraries in the Metropolitan Boroughs. Continued.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA. 15. Jan.

Washington; a Predestined Capital. Anne Hollingsworth Wharton.

London Quarterly Review.—C. H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The Lower Forms of Vegetable Life. A. W. Bennett.
The Christian Ideal. Prof. W. T. Davison.
Huxley's Life and Work. Prof. J. Iverach.
The Present Position of Quakerism. Edward Grubb.
Oliver Cromwell. John Telford.
The Higher Education of the Ministry. Prof. G. G. Findlay.
The Theology of Horace Bushnell. Principal S. D. F. Salmond.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Feb.

Notes on Reconnoitring in South Africa; Boer War, 1897-1900.
Madame de Staël. S. G. Tallentyre.
Fishes and Their Ways. John Isabell.

Ludgate.—123, FLEET STREET. 61. Feb.

The Fastest in the World. Illustrated. Pat Brooklyn.
A Dissertation on Dogs. Illustrated. Glenavon.
Sky-Sailing. Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
The Maldiv Islands; an Eastern Utopia. Illustrated. F. Dutton.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. Jan.

Recollections of the Stage and Its People. Illustrated. Clara Morris.
The Kaiser as seen in Germany. Illustrated. Ray Stannard Baker.
Last Days of the Confederate Government. Illustrated. S. R. Mallory.
Great Achievements in Modern Bridge-Building. Illustrated. F. W. Skinner.

The Hog. Martha McCulloch-Williams.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.

French and English. G. H. Fly.
When the Big Fish Feed. H. T. S.
Rhodesia and Northwards. S. C. Norris.
The Missionary in China and Elsewhere. H. C. Macdowall.
Something about Christ's Hospital.
Vital Statistics. B. Taylor.
The Comte de Rochefort; Cardinal Richelieu's Agent. G. Brennan.

Manchester Quarterly.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES, MANCHESTER. 6d. Jan.

Robert Langton. With Portrait. John Mortimer.
Barnston; an Old Lancashire Village. Illustrated. A. W. Fox.
Kinglake's Eothen. R. H. Selbie.
Railway Bookstalls. W. Butterworth.
The Nomenclature of the Power Loom. O. S. Hall.
Jean De La Bruyère. E. Mercer.
Silas Told. L. Clay.

Medical Magazine.—52, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. Jan.

The Science and Art of Medicine; a Retrospect and Reflections. Sir Samuel Wilks.
Prof. Macalister on the Future of Anatomical Teaching.
The Reconstruction of the University of London. Continued. Dr. W. H. Allchin.
Gastric Surgery. Sinclair White.

Metaphysical Magazine.—53, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s. 3d. Jan.

Friedrich Wilhelm Nietzsche; a Philosopher Nihilist. W. B. Kaempffert.
Intelligence. L. E. Whipple.
The Evolution of Ethics. F. W. Fitzpatrick.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORFOLK. 4s. Jan.

Henry Sidgwick. Leslie Stephen.
The Philosophy of T. H. Green. Henry Sidgwick.
On the Notion of Order. B. Russell.
Some New Observations in Support of Thomas Young's Theory of Sight and Colour-Vision. W. McDougall.
Consciousness, Self-Consciousness, and the Self. H. R. Marshall.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The Outlook for the Twentieth Century. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
The Persecution of Chinese Christians. Illustrated. Rev. Hunter Corbett.
New Mission Problems in China. Rev. A. H. Smith.
Appalachian America; the Land of Saddle-Bags. Illustrated. President W. G. Frost.
Cyrus Hamlin as I knew Him. Illustrated. Rev. G. W. Wood.
Paul; the Apostle of Banza Manteké. Rev. H. Richards.

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. 6d. Jan.

Prophetic Dreams in Greek and Roman Antiquity. N. Vaschide and H. Piéron.
Introduction to a Psychological Study of Religion. Prof. J. H. Leuba.
The Recent Development of Method in Theoretical Physics. Prof. Ludwig Boltzmann.
Goethe and Kant. Prof. F. Jodl.
Jew and Gentile in Early Christianity. Dr. Paul Carus.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. Jan.

The Encyclical on the New Year. Rev. J. Rickaby.
The Round Table Conference. Rev. S. F. Smith.
The Life of Thomas Henry Huxley. Rev. J. Rickaby.
The Confraternity of Our Lady of Compassion. Austin Oates.
Mr. Puller and Dr. Rivington. Rev. S. F. Smith.
Boys' Clubs. J. Britten.
The Rosary. Continued. Rev. H. Thurston.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. Feb.

The Happy Warrior.
The Housing of the Poor.
Army Reform. Lieut.-Col. Maude.

War Training of the Navy. Continued. Lieut. Carlyon Bellairs.

The Outlook for British Trade. Sir H. E. Roscoe.
Oliver Cromwell. T. Hodgkin.
Naturalism and Musical Aesthetic. Matthew Shirlaw.
The Emperor Maximilian I. of Germany's Sporting Chronicle. Illustrated. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.

When the Kaiser goes Abroad. Illustrated. F. Morris.
The Story of the Sword. Illustrated. A. Barrett.
The Evolution of the Sailing Ship. Illustrated. W. J. Henderson.
Brummell; a Famous Beau. S. F. Whitman.
Songs of the South Sea Islanders. W. M. Clemens.
The Most Crowded Spot in the World (in New York). Illustrated. Anne O'Hagan.

Music.—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. Jan.

What People get from Music. G. H. Gale.
European Fallacies and American Music. O. G. Sonneck.
Harrison M. Wild; Interview.
Brahms. G. D. Gunn.
The Songs of Robert Franz. S. P. Biden.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. Feb.

Queen Victoria and Music.
Mozart's Sister. Illustrated.
Spiritual Songs. Jos. Bennett.
Music in England in the Nineteenth Century. Continued. F. G. E.
A Visit to Canterbury. Illustrated.
La Contredanse. J. F. R. Stainer.
Sir Arthur Sullivan.
Dr. William Pole. With Portrait.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Feb.

Death of the Queen.
The Bed-Rock of Army Reform. Major Count Gleichen.
The Duties of the Army and Navy. Captain W. E. Cairnes.
A Plea for Reinforcements in South Africa. H. W. Wilson.
Roumania as a Persecuting Power. F. C. Conybeare.
To Bowl or to Throw? W. J. Ford.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Mafia and Omertà. Richard Bagot.
Stock-Jobbing Companies. W. R. Lawson.
Emerson. Leslie Stephen.
The Outlook in Spain. Hon. Lionel R. Holland.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The Rhode Island Historical Society. Illustrated. Edward Fuller.
Fly Leaf Rhymes and Decorations. Illustrated. Fanny D. Bergen.
Public Memorials to Women. Illustrated. Augusta W. Kellogg.
Reminiscences of Shay's Rebellion. Park Holland.
The City of Worcester, Mass. Illustrated. A. S. Roe.
The Puritan and Dress Reform. Fred E. Keay.

New Liberal Review.—33, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Feb.

Ruskin and the New Liberalism. E. T. Cook.
The Liberal Leadership; Symposium.
The Reconstruction of the Cabinet. Earl of Crewe.
The Poetry of Rudyard Kipling. E. Dowden.
Some Lessons of the War. Sir C. W. Dilke.
A Club in Ruins. Max Beerbohm.
The L.C.C.; Three Years' Progressive Work. T. M' Kinnon Wood.
A Defence of Professional Football. M. Randal Roberts.
Registration Reform; an Urgent Necessity. R. M. Leonard.
An Object Lesson from the West Indies. M. M. Beeton.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Feb.

Victoria the Good; Sonnet. Sir Theodore Martin.
Last Month—The Queen. Sir Wemyss Reid.
My Years and Days in Europe and in India. Maharajah Gaekwar of Baroda.
The Economic Outlook in the Transvaal. Arthur B. Markham.
Clearing Natal. L. Oppenheim.
Sham versus Real Home Defence. Col. Lonsdale Hale.
Our Absurd System of Punishing Crime. Robert Anderson.
A Plea for the Soul of the Irish People. George Moore.
The Roman Catholic Doctrine of Indulgences. Herbert Paul.
"Pi-Pa-Ki, or San-Pou-Tsong." Prof. Hutchesson Macaulay Posnett.
The Higher Grade Board Schools. Sir Joshua Fitch.
What were the Cherubim? Rev. Dr. A. Smythe Palmer.
Official Obstruction of Electric Progress. Prof. J. A. Fleming.
"The Sources of Islam"; Letter. Rev. W. St. Clair-Tisdall.
The Question of the Native Races in South Africa. John Macdonell.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Jan.

Status of Annexed Territory and Its Inhabitants. B. Harrison.
Past Events and Coming Problems. M. de Blowitz.
The Food of the Army during the Spanish War. R. A. Alger.
China and Her Foreign Trade. Sir R. Hart.
The Simultaneous Newspapers of the Twentieth Century. A. Harmsworth.
The Political Situation in Great Britain. The Duke of Argyll.
The New Power in the South Pacific. H. H. Lusk.
Substitutes for Ship Subsidies. Louis Windmüller.
Some Interpreters of Wagner. A. Webber.
Zoroastrianism and the Parsis. D. Menant.
A Hundred Years of American Verse. W. D. Howells.

Northern Counties Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Jan.
The King's (Liverpool Regiment). Illustrated. Walter Wood.
Some Cheviot Burns. P. Anderson Graham.
Feb.
The West Yorkshire Regiment. Illustrated. W. Wood.
The Last Rising of the North, 1715. G. M. Trevelyan.
The Study of Dialects. E. W. Prevost.
Memories of Bishop Creighton. With Portrait. Howard Pease.
Lord Armstrong. With Portrait.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Jan.
On Greek Religion and Mythology. Illustrated. Concluded. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Religious Character of the North American Indians. Illustrated. W. Thornton Parker.
The Mysteries of Egypt and of Modern Christianity. Rev. C. J. Wood.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 25 cents. Dec.
The Present Distribution of Big Game in America. Illustrated. G. B. Grinnell.
Modern Golf Clubs and Modern Methods. H. Hutchinson.
Breeding Thoroughbred Ponies. Illustrated. T. C. Patterson.
Chamois-Driving. Illustrated. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.
Sag and Wolf Hunting in France. Illustrated. Vance Thompson.
Jan.
The Automobile in French Recreative Life. Illustrated. S. W. Carver.
Rifles for Big Game. H. Kephart.
A Quaker Arcady: Country Life about Philadelphia. Illustrated.
The Unspeakable Sparrow. Illustrated. E. B. Clark.
Winter Hunting of Goat and Sheep in the Rockies. Illustrated. J. W. Schultz.

Pioneer American Sportsmen. With Portraits. Charles Hallock.
Sportsmen's Clubs of the Middle West. Illustrated. L. Hubbard, Jr.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. Dec.
Inexpensive Architecture in San Francisco. Illustrated. N. J. Tharp.
The Southern High Sierras. Illustrated. H. P. Chandler.
Official German Colonization. Poultny Bigelow.
The Largest Mint in the World at San Francisco. Illustrated. C. G. Yale.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—38, CONDUIT STREET. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Es-Sök; Tell Sandahannah. Illustrated. R. A. Stewart Macalister.
Amphora Handles, with Greek Stamps, from Tell Sandahannah. R. A. Stewart Macalister.
Greek Inscriptions from Tell Sandahannah. Prof. Clermont-Ganneau.
Woman in the East. Continued. P. J. Baldensperger.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Feb.
70, Downing Street. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
Dress of the Nineteenth Century. Illustrated. Mary Howarth.
Hooliganism. Illustrated. A. Morrison.
The Life of a War Correspondent. Illustrated. A. G. Hales.
Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands. Illustrated. "One of Her Subjects."
Eton and the War. Illustrated. Mrs. W. Cornish.
Can an Officer live on His Pay? A Staff Officer.
Sir Arthur Sullivan. Illustrated. George Grossmith.
The Novel in the Nineteenth Century. A. T. Quiller Couch.

Parents' Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Jan.
Character and the Will. Dr. A. T. Schofield.
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy. Mrs. Maxwell Y. Maxwell.
Thring as an Educationalist. P. H. Bagenal.
A Chat about Capri. Lieut.-Col. Hemsted.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Feb.
Self-Defence with a Walking-Stick. Illustrated. E. W. Barton-Wright.
The Disappearance of Mount Mazama, Oregon. Illustrated. T. E. James.
By Rail across the Straits of Dover. Illustrated. H. C. Fyfe.
About Rainbows. Illustrated. T. Morton.
Novelists on Novels. Illustrated. Swinburn Saint Swinburne.
Sir John Murray's Researches; the Bottom of the Sea. Illustrated. R. S. Baker.
Russian Imperial Forestry. Illustrated. A. Anderson.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. Jan.
The Essential in Religion. Dr. Eliza Ritchie.
The Stoical Vein in Plato's Republic. Prof. A. Fairbanks.
Method of Aesthetics. Dr. H. Davies.
Permanency in Art and Literature. Prof. J. D. Logan.
Methodology and Truth. Prof. J. E. Creighton.

Philharmonie.—222, MICHIGAN BUILDING, CHICAGO. 15 cents. Jan.
The Art of Acting. Illustrated. J. Jefferson.
The Theory of Music. Prof. S. Jadassohn.
Musical Conditions in Britain. Illustrated. F. Borowski.
The Peace Jubilee in Boston, 1872. Illustrated. C. E. N.
Bach; an Appreciation. Illustrated. Adolf Brune.
Reminiscences of English Opera. Illustrated. Wm. Carr.
E. L. Davenport, Charlotte Cushman, and C. W. Coudlock; a Theatrical Trinity. Illustrated. Hart Conway.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. Dec.
Effect on the Persistence of Vision of Exposing the Eye to Light of Various Wave-Lengths. Frank Allen.
Gibbs's Thermodynamical Model for a Substance following Van der Waals's Equation. W. P. Boynton.
On the Forms of Curves presented by the Michelson Interferometer. J. C. Shedd.

Post Lore.—GAY AND BIRD. 6s cents. Dec.

Tennyson's Use of Homeric Material. Elizabeth H. Haught.
Concerning Claudio in "Much Ado." Dr. W. J. Rolfe.
Colour and Motion in Lanier. Prof. J. S. Snoddy.
The Berlin Stage during the Past Season. H. S. O.

Political Science Quarterly.—OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS. 3s. 6d. Dec.

War and Economics. E. V. Robinson.
Recent Discussion of Tax Reform. Prof. E. R. A. Seligman.
Bismarck as a Maker of Empire. Prof. W. M. Sloane.
Neglect of the Church in History. Prof. J. H. Robinson.
Council versus Mayor. Continued. Prof. E. D. Durand.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.

Memory in the Schoolroom. John Gunn.
The Educational Institute of Scotland Congress. With Portraits. By a Correspondent.

Presbyterian and Reformed Review.—MACCALLA AND CO., PHILADELPHIA. 80 cents. Jan.

The Minister of the Twentieth Century. F. H. Foster.
Ultramontaniam in Canada. W. M. Roger.
Mission Policy and Political Principles. W. A. Shedd.
Predestination in the Reformed Confessions. B. B. Warfield.
Reconstruction in the Sunday School. W. H. S. Demarest.
Dr. Hurst's History of the Christian Church. Hugh M. Scott.
The Secret History of the Oxford Movement. Henry Collin Minton.
Whether Angels can love. G. Hopkins.

Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research.—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. Dec.

Henry Sidgwick. With Portrait. F. W. H. Myers.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. Jan.

Some Currents and Undercurrents in Psychology. J. Jastrow.
The Social Individual. A. T. Ormond.
An Experiment on getting an After-Image from a Mental Image. J. E. Downey.

Public Health.—123, SHAFESBURY AVENUE. 1s. Jan.

Compulsory Pasteurization of Milk in Danish Dairies as a Precaution against the Spread of Tuberculosis. H. Faber.
Death Certification and Registration. Dr. E. Walford.
The Jerry-Builder and the Housing of the Poor. Dr. E. Gwynn.
The Value of Bacteriological Inquiry as an Adjunct to the Investigation of Epidemic Diseases. J. Richmond.

Public School Magazine.—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Jan.

The Edinburgh Academy. Illustrated. J. H. Miller.

Quarterly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 6s. Jan.

British Agriculture during the Nineteenth Century
The Poems of Crabbe.
Sir W. Hunter's History of India.
The Victorian Stage.
Virgil and Tennyson: a Literary Parallel.
Jules Michelet as an Historian.
Afghanistan and the Amir.
Army Reform.
The Later Years of Napoleon.
Professor Huxley.
The Settlement of South Africa.
The Nicaraguan Canal.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.

Christian Work for the New Century. Illustrated. R. C. Herbert.
Royal Needlewomen. Illustrated. E. Clarke.
Feeding Birds in Winter. Illustrated. R. Kearton.
Christ the Consoler. Dean Lefroy.
Humour in the Pulpit. Illustrated. Rev. W. Cowan.
A Slum Sunday School. Illustrated. D. L. Woolmer.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Jan.

W. F. Pettigrew, Locomotive Superintendent, Furness Railway; Interview. Illustrated.
The Central Station, N.E.R., Newcastle-on-Tyne. Illustrated. E. M. Bywell.
Plymouth as a Railway Centre. Illustrated. W. J. Scott.
The Tay Bridge Disaster. Illustrated. "Nimrod."
Railroad Travelling in British Columbia. Illustrated. J. W. Henshaw.
Marylebone Goods Depot. Illustrated. H. Schloesser and W. E. Napper.
The Natal Government Railways and the Boer War. Illustrated. H. G. Heydemann.
The Londonderry Railway. Illustrated. B. Redivivus.
What Season-Tickets mean to a Railway. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.

Reliquary.—BEMROSE. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The Villages and Churches of the Hundred of Willingdon. Illustrated. W. Henage Legge.
A Thousand Years of Worcester Cathedral Library. Illustrated. J. K. Floyer.
Needlework Maps. Illustrated. Florence Peacock.
John Schorne: a Mediaeval Worthy. Illustrated. T. Hugh Bryant.
Discoveries of Roman Antiquities at Chester. Illustrated. R. Newstead.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA). 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.
25 cents. Jan.

A Sketch of Mark Twain. Illustrated.
A Trust to protect Nature's Beauty. Illustrated. S. Baxter.
President Gilman's Administration at the Johns Hopkins University. With
Portrait. Nicholas M. Butler.
Cushman Kellogg Davis. With Portraits. S. G. Smith.
Some Reminiscences of Mr. Villard. With Portraits. M. Halstead.
Foreign Missions in the Twentieth Century. E. F. Merriam.
The Electors and the Coming Election. Dr. A. Shaw.
Friars, Filipinos, and Land. J. B. Rodgers.
The Australian Commonwealth—Its People, Resources and Outlook.
H. H. Lusk.

Feb. uary.

The Frye Shipping Bill. W. L. Marvin.
The South and the Pension Bureau. T. A. Broadus.
Two Decades of Christian Endeavour. Illustrated. A. R. Wells.
Philip D. Armour. Illustrated. Rev. Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus.

Review of Reviews.—(AUSTRALASIA). QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.
9d. Dec.

A Century of Empire. Dr. W. H. Fitchett.
Sydney en Fête: Preparing for the Commonwealth. P. R. Meggy.
Dr. Conan Doyle on the Australian Soldier.

St. George.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Jan.

John Ruskin. Dean Paget.
Ruskin as an Undergraduate, 1837-1847.
John Ruskin. Lord Windsor.
The Social Economics of Ruskin. J. A. 'Hobson.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.

The Steeple-Climber. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.
Ashby-de-la-Zouche; Where Ivanhoe jousted. Illustrated. N. Hudson
Moore.

Dog Teams and Sledges in Michigan. Illustrated. E. F. Watrous.

School Board Gazette.—BEMROSE. 1s. Jan.

Higher Grade Schools and Evening Continuation Schools.
The Year 1900: an Educational Retrospect.
Regina versus Cockerton.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. Feb.

Evening Continuation Schools in London. Rev. S. D. Headlam.
The Question of Home-Work. W. C. Fletcher.
The King of Prussia's Edict on Secondary Education. A. Kahn.
Prevention of Infectious Disease in Schools. Continued. C. E. Baddeley.

Science Gossip.—110, STRAND. 6d. Jan.

Spirals in Plants. J. A. Wheldon.
Notes on Spinning Animals. Continued. Illustrated. H. Wallis Kew.
British Freshwater Mites. Illustrated. Continued. C. F. George.
On the Nature of Life. Continued. F. J. Allen.
Geology in Hants Basin and Thames Valley. J. P. Johnson.
British Spiders. Illustrated. Continued. Frank Percy Smith.
Butterflies of the Palaearctic Region. Illustrated. Continued. Henry
Charles Lang.

Feb.

Aphides in Ants' Nests. Illustrated. G. B. Buckton.
Dendritic Spots in Paper. Illustrated. F. S. Scales.
Butterflies of the Palaearctic Region. Illustrated. Continued. Dr. H. C.
Lang.

An Introduction to British Spiders. Illustrated. F. P. Smith.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Jan.

On the Formation of Wave Surfaces in Sand. Illustrated. Vaughan
Cornish.
From Para to Manaos; a Trip up the Lower Amazon. Illustrated. R.
Koettlitz.
Review of the Alaska Boundary Question. Alexander Begg.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Feb.

Central Asia. Illustrated. H. Norman.
Stage Reminiscences. Illustrated. Mrs. Anne Hartley Gilbert.
Punishment and Revenge in China. T. F. Millard.
Modern Athens. Illustrated. Continued. George Horton.
Albi. Illustrated. E. C. Peixotto.
The Sense of Nonsense. Carolyn Wells.

Strand Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Feb.

Rev. Edmund Warre, Head Master of Eton; Interview. Illustrated. R. de
Cordova.
How the Victoria Cross is made. Illustrated. A. J. Johnson.
A Campaign against Avalanches. Illustrated. A. de Burgh.
Election Bets in America. Illustrated. E. Leslie Gilliams.
The Breakdown Train. Illustrated. E. S. Valentine.
The Complete Art of Barrel-Rolling. Illustrated. A. Anderson.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.

The Relations between the Nations. Bishop Creighton.
G. H. C. Macgregor. Illustrated. Rev. F. B. Meyer.
A Sunday in Paris. Illustrated. C. H. Irwin.
Patmos. Henry A. Harper.
Henry Andrew Harper. With Portrait. William Stevens.
China of To-day; a Talk with Stanley P. Smith and Rev. T. W. Goodall.
T. C. Collings.
Should Pew Rents be abolished? Symposium.

Sunday Magazine.—ISSISTER. 6d. Feb.

Needlework in the Bible. Sarah Wilson.
Dr. Chrystal; the Father of the Scottish Churches. Illustrated. A. W.
Stewart.
Mrs. Sidney Lear. Illustrated. F. D. How.
The Free Church Simultaneous Mission. Illustrated. A. Harper.
Queen Wilhelmina and Her Consort-Elect. Illustrated. J. Bell.
Jewish Schools in Palestine at the Beginning of the Christian Era.
A. Schwartz.

Sunday Strand.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Feb.

Sunday in Berlin. Illustrated. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
The Animals of the Bible. Illustrated. Continued. Gambier Bolton.
Armenian Atrocities. Illustrated. Charity Commissioners.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.

St. Helena: Old and New. A. M. Brice.
Stevenson among the Philistines. H. Vallings.
Fin-de-Siècle.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.

An Hour with Dean Farrar. Illustrated. W. Sidebotham.
Some Dogs who help to maintain Fatherless Children. Illustrated. Job
Bell.
Men of Silence; the Trappist Monastery at Mount St. Bernard's, Leicestershire. Illustrated. J. Hulme.
Do the Churches need converting? Symposium.
French Protestants in England. Illustrated. Sybil C. Mitford.
Ashville College, Harrogate. Illustrated. A. P. Easton.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. Jan.

The Yoga Vāsishtha. Bhagavān Dās.
Theosophy and Modern Science. Concluded. W. C. Worsdell.
A Coming Race. A. Russian.
Notes on "Lemuria." J. Stirling.
Reasons for believing Francis Bacon a Rosicrucian. A. A. L.
Thought-Power; Its Control and Culture. Continued. Mrs. Anni Besant.
Abydos and Knossos.

Travel.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Jan.

Naples. Illustrated. W. J. Dawson.
The Coastland Districts of New South Wales. Illustrated. G. T. Wrench.
Sport on the Snows of Norway. Illustrated. A. Edmund Spender.
Knaresborough; the Quaintest Spot in England. Illustrated. H. Vaughan
Walker.

United Service Magazine.—W. CLOWES. 2s. Feb.

Notes on the Evolution of Cavalry. Continued. Lieut.-Col. F. N.
Maude.
Naval Strategy and the Channel Islands. Major J. M. Macartney.
The Record of a March of a Thousand Miles in South Africa. Pedes.
Frederick the Great. Continued. W. O'Connor Morris.
Thoughts on the Campaign of 1815. Lieut.-Col. F. N. Maude.
The Practical Use of Our Weapons. Major G. H. Nicholson.
A Plea for the Bayonet. Infantryman.
Army Reform, Past and Present. Major-Gen. A. B. Tulloch.
Army Reform, Absent-Minded or Thorough. Captain S. Murray.
The Universities and the Army. Capt. A. K. Slessor.
The Homing Carrier Pigeon in Warfare. G. J. Larner.

Werner's Magazine.—43, EAST 19TH STREET, NEW YORK.
25 cents. Jan.

Victor Hugo. Illustrated. Stanley Schell.
Opera in America. Emilie F. Bauer.

Westminster Review.—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. Feb.

The Cost of 230,000 Fighting Men. George F. H. Berkeley.
Imperialism and Liberty. G. P. G.
Woman Liberalism. Frances Tyrrell-Gill.
The Indian Famine. E. C.
German Wayside Flowers. M. Todhunter.
Capital Punishment. T. M. Hopkins.
Some Notable Irish Elegies. Alice L. Milligan.
Materialism and the Unknowable. A. E. Maddock.
Seal's Science of Status.
When the Indefinite is the True.
The Open Window. J. A. Gibson.
The Break-up of the Party System. H. C. Garrod.

Wide World Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Feb.

Phoughing the Sea. Illustrated. H. Vivian.
My Travels in Central Asia. Illustrated. Capt. H. H. P. Deasy.
Lost on the Siberian Steppes. Illustrated. R. L. Jefferson.
Mountaineering in the Australian Alps. Illustrated. N. P. Richards.
The Strange Household of Wainoni. Illustrated. Miss C. Barnicoat.
The Holy Fair at Allahabad. Illustrated. C. Bertram.
Mr. Pratt and His Travels in China. Continued. Illustrated. P. D.
Kenney.
Eighty-seven Thousand Miles on Foot. Illustrated. J. Brandani.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Feb.

England's Free Hand on the Nile. Illustrated. G. W. Steevens.
Guy Boothby at Home. Illustrated. W. Klickmann.
Fowls for the London Market. Illustrated. H. Swan.
Among the Red Indian Handicrafters. Illustrated. Edward Page Gaston.
The Escapes of Joseph Spechbacher. Illustrated. W. Westall.
Guarding the Highways of the Sea. Illustrated. T. Waters.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Feb.
Chapters from The Life of Mr. Chamberlain. Illustrated. Continued.
Miss Jane T. Stoddart.
The Girl Who should marry an Officer. Illustrated. 'A Married Officer.
The Riviera; the Playground of Princes. Illustrated. Ignota.

Womanhood.—5, AGAR STREET, STRAND. 6d. Feb.
English Lace-Makers. Illustrated. Sheelah Chichester.

World's Work.—DOUBLEDAY, PAGE AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. Jan.

A Day's Work on a Snow-Plough. Illustrated. H. H. Lewis.
Going back to the Soil. Illustrated. J. P. Moynihan.
Great Tasks of the New Century. Illustrated. J. D. Whelpley and R. R. Wilson.
The Relation of Wealth to Morals. Rev. W. Lawrence.

Park-Making as a National Art. Illustrated. H. B. Merwin.
Ewart Scott Grogan's Traverse of Africa; a Wonderful Feat of Adventure.
With Portrait. Chalmers Roberts.
Lord Roberts. With Portrait. Winston Spencer Churchill.
A Century of Exploration. With Maps. C. C. Adams.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Feb.
The Romance of the Sea; Interview with F. T. Bullen. Illustrated. A. Mee.
The Curse of Mammonism. Rev. H. W. Horwill.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Feb.
The Royal Welsh Ladies' Choir; a Chat with Madame Clara Novello Davies. Illustrated. Mrs. L. Bingen.
Women Who Succeed. Miss Hulda Friederichs.
La Fronde; a Daily Paper entirely produced by Women. Illustrated. Miss Isabel Brooke-Alder.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—BENZIGER AND CO., EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Jan.
Coin-Collecting. Illustrated. G. Budinsky.
Erzherzog Ludwig Salvator. With Portrait. J. C. Schönfels.
The Paris Exhibition. Continued. Illustrated. G. Baumberger.
Gout. Dr. Guilbert.

Dahlem.—VELHAGEN UND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 20 Pf. Jan. 5.
Bernard Palissy. Illustrated. Dr. W. Gensel.
Vine-Growing. J. Stinde.

Jan. 12.

Humanity and War. Old Officer.
Nova Zembla. Illustrated. Pfarrer Ayer.
Graf Blumenthal. With Portrait. H. von Zobeltitz.

Jan. 19.

The Prussian Coronation Festival, 1701. Illustrated. Prof. E. Heyck
The Prussian Monarchy and the Prussian Army. W. von Bremen.
The Order of the Black Eagle.

Jan. 26.

The Jesuits. Prof. O. Zöckler.
Electric Stations. Illustrated. A. O. Klausmann.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 4
Duelling. J. A. V. K. Hencenius.
The German Self-Contained House. Illustrated.
The Basilica Jubilee in Munich. Illustrated.
The Inhabitants of the Stars. A. Müller.
Edmund Behringer. With Portrait. O. von Schaching.

Heft 5.
The Wasigenstein. Illustrated. L. G. Werner.
Buried Treasure. A. Kellner.
English Sports. Dr. A. Heine.
Character in Handwriting. Illustrated. Dr. H. H. Busse.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.
6 Mks. per qr. Jan.

The Emperor William and the Development of the Navy. Vice-Adm. Werner.

Autobiographical. Justus von Gruner.
German Psychiatry at the Beginning of the 19th Century. A. Kussmaul.
The Universal Language Problem. H. Diels.
Scientific Changes. Dr. B. Weinstein.
Johanna Kinkel in England. Adelheid von Asten-Kinkel.
Christian Missions and the Crisis in China. Prof. A. Kamphausen.
Marie Antoinette. Prof. F. Funck-Brentano.
The Representation of Hamlet. L. Barnay.
S. A. Andrée, Polar Explorer. J. Stadling.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Jan.

The Prussian Coronation Festival. Paul Bailleu.
Frederick the Great at Schloss Lissa, Dec. 5, 1757. A. von Boguslawski.
The Journals of Theodor von Bernhardi, 1867. Concluded. Major-Gen. von Bernhardi.

Friedrich Max Müller. Lady Blennerhassett.
A Parliamentary Album from St. Paul's Church, Frankfort-on-the-Main.
The Central Pyrenees. E. Strasburger.

Dokumente der Frauen.—MARIE LANG, MAGDALENE-STRASSE 12, VIENNA VI./1. 50 Pf. Jan. 1.

The Settlement in Austria. Else Federn.
"Les Sévriennes." Dr. K. Schirmacher.
The Life of a Woman Textile-Worker. Dr. J. Bunzel.

Gartenlaube.—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 14.

The Coal Supply. Dr. P. Arndt.
Coloured Snow. Dr. K. Lampert.
History of the Centuries. Illustrated.
The War in S. Africa. G. Egelhaaf.

Heft 1.

Frederick I. of Prussia. Illustrated. H. Bauer.
Buried Treasure. E. Wichert.
Elk-Hunting in Norway. Illustrated. F. Freiherr von Dincklage.
Reminiscences of Beethoven. Illustrated. J. Schmal.
The Post on the High Seas. Illustrated. W. Berdrow.
Hamburg Antiquities. Illustrated. G. Kopal.

Gesellschaft.—J. C. C. BRÜNS, MINDEN. 75 Pf. Jan. 1.

Working Women and Their Wages. Ida Häny-Lux.
Changes of Style in the 19th Century. J. Gaulke.

Jan. 15.

Wilhelm von Scholz. With Portrait. Leo Greiner.
Autobiographical. Wilhelm von Scholz.
Style in the 19th Century. Concluded. J. Gaulke.

Grenzboten.—F. W. GRUNOW, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Jan. 3.

East and West.
Economic Legislation in 1901.
Karl Schneider.
Paul Heyse.

Jan. 10.

Russia and Japan.
Economic Legislation in 1901. Continued.
Karl Schneider. Concluded.
Giglio. Karl Gussmann.

Jan. 17.

German and Italian Intercourse in the Middle Ages.
Gen. André and His Reforms.

Jan. 24.

The Imperial Education Decree. O. Kaemmel.
German and Italian Intercourse in the Middle Ages. Concluded.

Kultur.—JOS. ROTH, VIENNA. 8 Mks. 50 Pf. per ann. Heft 3.
Reminiscences of 1848. Joseph Freiherr von Helfert.
Virgil. Prof. C. Weymann.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Jan.
Arts and Crafts at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. Continued. W. Gensel.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. Jan.

Topics of the Times. Dr. Meister.
Natural Research in the 19th Century and Its Philosophy. Prof. E. König.
Siberia and the Exiles. A. Brachmann.
Max Müller. H. Groschke.

Neue Deutsche Rundschau.—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Jan.

The 19th Century. K. Breysig.
Malwida von Meysenberg and Friedrich Nietzsche; Letters and Reminiscences. Elisabeth Förster Nietzsche.
The Art of the Story. J. Wassermann.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. DIETZ, STUTTGART. 25 Pf. Jan. 5.

F. Engels on the French Labour Party.
Theatre and Censor. V. Fraenkl.

Jan. 12.

The Origin of the Kingdom of Prussia.
Guilds and Socialism. E. Anseele.
Class-Struggle and Ethics. K. Kautsky.

Jan. 19.

The Socialist Crisis in France. Rosa Luxemburg.

Jan. 26.

The Socialist Crisis in France. Continued. Rosa Luxemburg.
Child-Labour in Germany. Henriette Fürth.
The Austrian Elections. Dr. F. Winter.

Nord und Süd.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. Jan.

Peter Altenberg. With Portrait. Maximilian Strack.
The Future Conclave. Sigmund Münz.
Gottfried Kinkel and His Home. J. Joesten.
England and South Africa. Karl Blind.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—LUTZOWSTR. 85A, BERLIN W. 50 Pf. Jan.

The Sternberg Case. R. Calwer.
English Industrial Problems. E. Bernstein.

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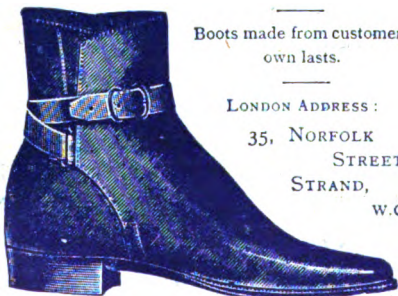
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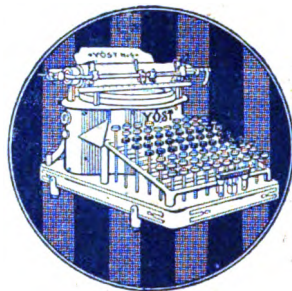
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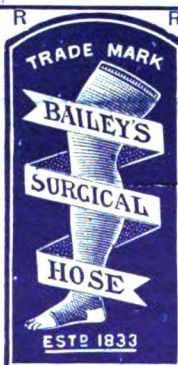
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EDWARD VII. OPENING HIS FIRST PARLIAMENT.

(Drawn by Mr. S. Begg.)

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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 1, 1901.

The Burial of the Queen.

When the REVIEW OF REVIEWS went to press last month, London was thrilling with a great emotion, which culminated in the three days' funeral of Queen Victoria. It is late to refer to this, the most mournful and yet the most stately of all pageants which brought to a dramatic close the Victorian Era. The attention of the whole world was concentrated for a time upon the strangely varied procession of the remains of the dead Queen from her island home at Osborne across the Solent to Portsmouth, from Portsmouth to London, through the streets of the great metropolis, from thence to St. George's Chapel at Windsor, and on to the last stage ending in the burial at Frogmore. The whole ceremony, although somewhat too military—a criticism which also applied to the celebration of her great Jubilee—was carried out with great dignity and decorum, in welcome contrast to the scenes which accompanied the funeral of the Duke of Wellington, the last great public function of the kind. The public mourning, which found its most conspicuous expression in the funeral rites at the seat of the Empire, was universal throughout all the dominions of the Queen, with the exception of Ireland. Even the South African Dutch, who were writhing under the harrow of imperial conquest, did not refuse to shed a tributary tear over the bier of the great Queen, who had died of the war which was desolating their homesteads.

The Triumph of the Kaiser.

The last scene in the moving drama of the death and burial of Queen Victoria was the enthusiastic reception accorded by the London populace to the Kaiser of Germany as he drove from Paddington Station to Marlborough House the

day after the interment at Frogmore. His presence at the deathbed and the tomb of his grandmother impressed the public imagination as much as his ready helpfulness, his evident emotion, and his tender sympathy appealed to the members of the Royal household, from the heart of which he governed the German Empire for a fortnight. This sentiment found expression in the continuous roar of cheering which greeted his progress through Western London. But, as usual, the more unthinking and impulsive element in our community overdid the whole thing, and wrote and spoke as if

the filial devotion of the grandson to his grandmother had, as a necessary sequel, the conclusion of a firm fighting alliance between England and Germany. There is not even a shadow of foundation for this delusion, but it would seem from the pictorial press of Cape Colony that this purely domestic visit has been acclaimed as if the Kaiser had declared himself in co-operative alliance with Great Britain for the subjugation of the Boer Republics.

Lord Roberts's Black Eagle.

The conduct of the Kaiser was throughout in strict accordance with the rôle which he had marked out for himself, with perhaps one exception. The King had bestowed upon him a Field-Marshal's bâton, but that was no reason why he should have decorated his brother Field-Marshal, Lord Roberts, with the Order of the Black Eagle, one of the highest orders in his gift, and one which it has hitherto been the habit to confine to those who have rendered distinguished service to Germany. Whatever may be the merits of Lord Roberts, it can hardly be contended that in the whole course of his illustrious career he has ever done anything which could be described as service rendered either to Germany or

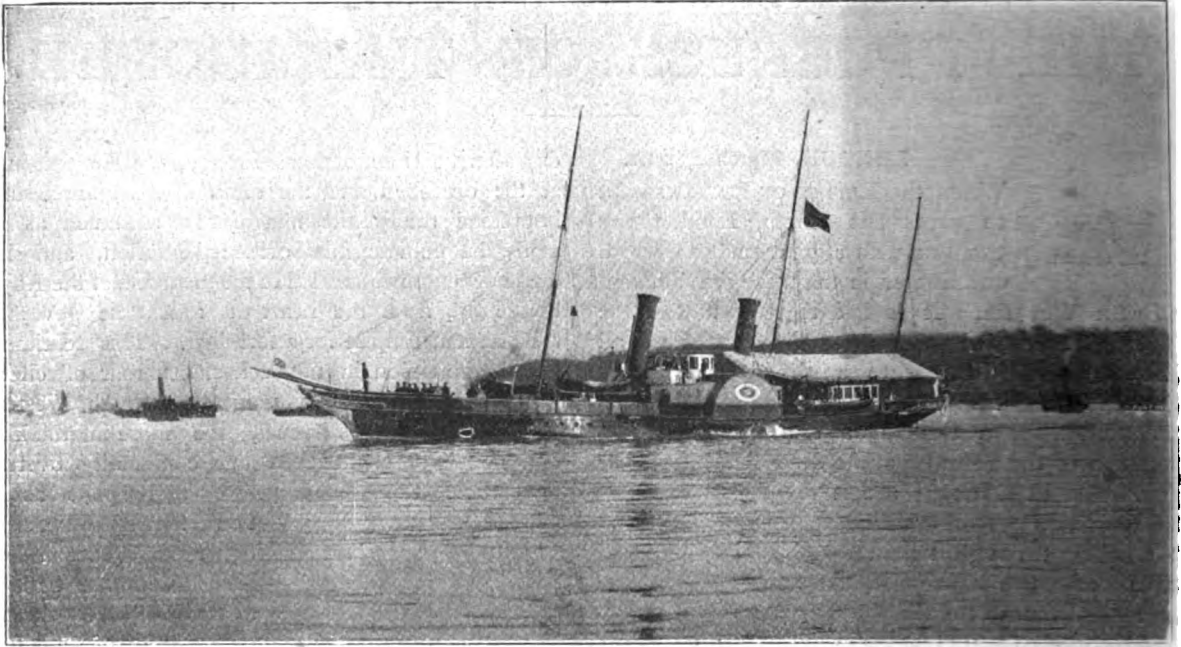


[Cape Register.]

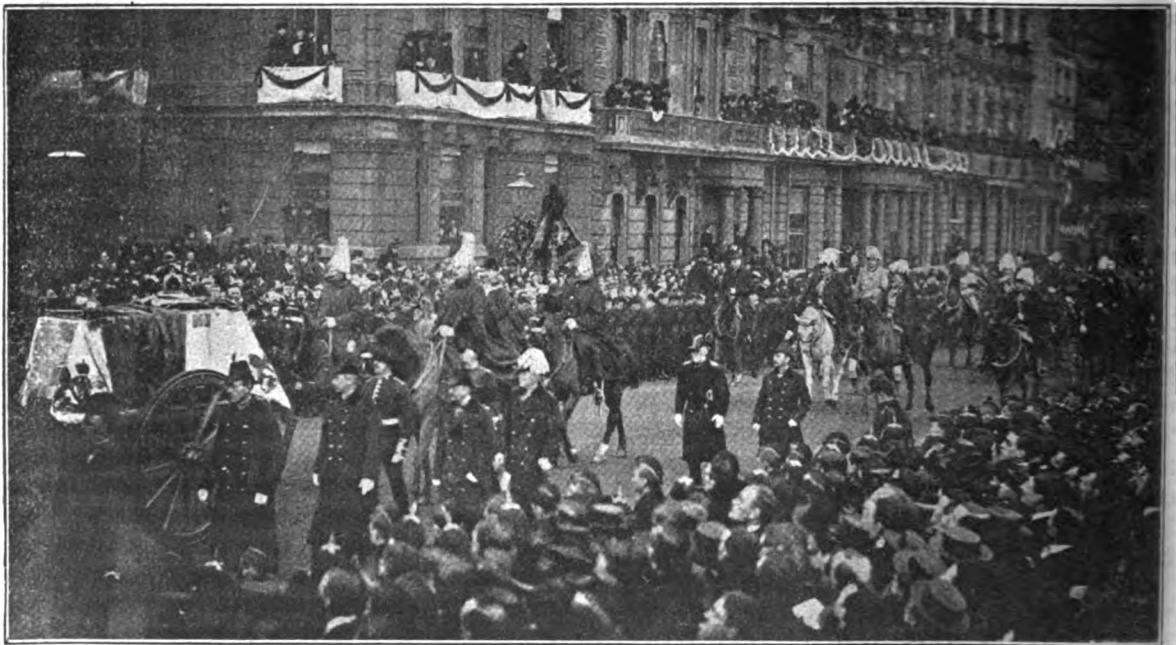
Upset.

[Feb. 1.

Kruger, who sought to bring about disruption between Germany and Great Britain, has been instrumental in more closely uniting the two Empires.



The Burial of the Queen. The "Alberta" leaving Cowes on February 1.
(Photograph by West, Southsea.)

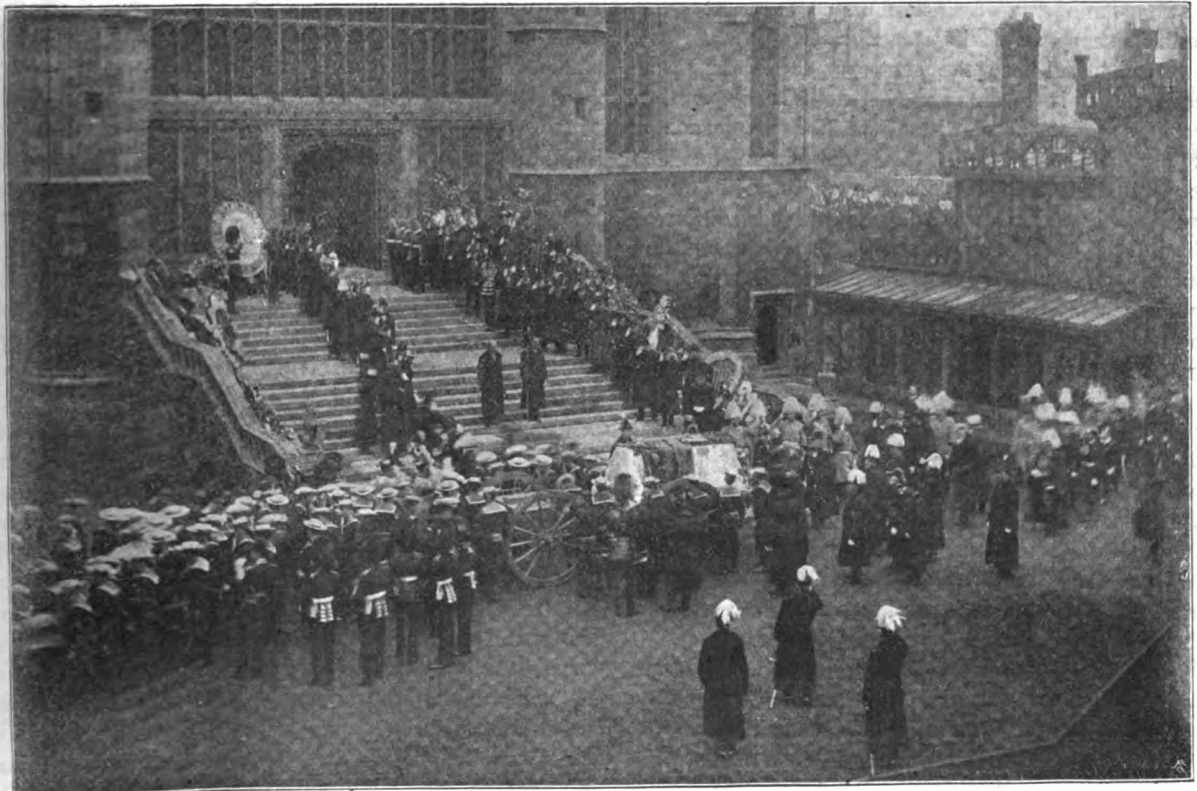


In London, February 2. The Funeral Procession passing Park Lane.
(Photograph by the Biograph Studio.)



The Procession after passing through the Marble Arch.

(Photograph by the Biograph Studio.)



Arrival at St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

(Photograph by Russell and Sons.)

Prussia. This conspicuous mark of Imperial favour has been bitterly resented in Germany by all classes of the community. In a country where freedom of the Press does not exist so far as criticism of the Emperor is concerned, it was impossible for popular discontent to find adequate expression in the journals; but there have been sufficient indications to show that the German nation regarded the Kaiser's decoration of Lord Roberts in exactly the same light as that in which England regarded Prince Lobanoff's acceptance of a decoration from Abdul the Damned when his hands were still reeking with the blood of massacred Armenians.

**China and the
Allies.**

Three of the Chinese whose heads have been demanded by the Allied Forces have been executed. But as those persons have been prisoners of war in the hands of the Allies since the taking of Peking, their execution affords no proof that the Empress is willing to sacrifice Prince Tuan and his colleagues. It is notable that the same day on which the first two victims were executed, the Ministers of the Powers at Peking negatived a proposal pressed by a strong minority of their number to insist upon similar executions taking place in every village and town which had been the centre of the Boxer insurrection. It is to be hoped that this is a sign that the thirst of Christendom for vengeance is at last being assuaged. Considerable alarm was occasioned last month by the news that Count von Waldersee was preparing for an expedition to Singanfu. Neither the United States nor Great Britain had agreed to any such expedition, and its announcement appears to have been a piece of bluff and nothing else. The railway of Shan-hai-wan has been restored to British hands, and Russia is negotiating with China on the subject of Manchuria on terms which, while leaving the civil government of the province under the Chinese, effectually secures to Russia control of the railway and exclusive right to concessions in these northern places of China. Russia, it must be remembered, has a separate war of her own with China, and naturally negotiates peace direct without reference to the other Powers, with whom she is in alliance for other purposes.

**The Opening
of
Parliament.**

The tomb in Frogmore had not been closed a fortnight over the remains of Queen Victoria before London was absorbed in the spectacle of the opening of Parliament by the King and Queen in person. It is fourteen years since the Sovereign had opened Parliament in person and the speech from the throne

had been read by the Monarch whose sentiments it is supposed to express. The famous old State coach with its gorgeously caparisoned team of horses was brought out for the occasion, and London was afforded a slight foretaste of the splendours of the coming coronation. It is but seldom that Royalty enters the lists against the Lord Mayor's Show, but when it does, the civic pageant is easily outdone by royal state. Inside the Houses of Parliament the King and the Queen sat side by side on thrones. The King read a King's speech of unusual length from a lectern, while his Ministers and councillors, with the cap of maintenance, the sword of State, and the other symbols of royalty, were grouped around with strict regard to precedent. The scene was an imposing one, and the spectacle was only marred by the fact that the chamber was much too small. Five hundred peers have a titular right to seats in the Upper House, but on this occasion the gilded chamber was submerged by a flood of peeresses, whose presence left next to no room for the "faithful Commons" when they were summoned by Black Rod to hear the King's speech. The rush of the Commons was little short of a public scandal, which, however, will have one good result in future. It is hinted that the King will be not indisposed to allow Parliament to be opened in Westminster Hall, the great spacious chamber which has so long stood empty, but which in its time has witnessed many of the greatest, the most glorious, and the most tragic scenes in English history.

**The
Empress
Frederick.**

Parliament had hardly got into full swing, and the debate on the Address was not concluded, when the King, after receiving and replying to a few of the innumerable addresses which had been presented to the Crown in the last three weeks, departed for Germany to visit his sister the Empress Frederick, whose recovery is despaired of. The Empress was always the King's favourite sister, and as the tie between them was much more warmly affectionate than that which existed between the King and his mother, it is probable that his visit to the sick-bed at Cronberg may have occasioned him even more sorrow than his attendance at the death-bed at Osborne. Nothing could be more natural and befitting than that the King should pay a last farewell visit to his sister; but it is significant evidence of the intensity of German feeling on the subject that it was necessary to use German papers to lecture the German people as to the impro-

priety of allowing any of the indignation excited by the Boer war to find a personal application on the visit of the King to the Fatherland.

**The King's
First
Utterances.**

The expectations—baseless expectations, it must be admitted—indulged in in some quarters that the King might signalise his accession by intimating his desire that the war in South Africa should be brought to a close by the immediate concession of something like the Canadian Constitution to South Africa, were disappointed. But within the limits which custom and precedent have fixed for the action of the Sovereign, the King has not begun badly. He has not exercised his prerogative of mercy, as it was fondly hoped he would do by a large section of American opinion, by releasing Mrs. Maybrick, who, whether guilty or not, was undoubtedly convicted on inadequate evidence; but he has been diligent in the discharge of the business of his high office, and his public utterances have not been without dignity. There is general satisfaction expressed as to the fact that the Queen's objection to be described as the "Queen Consort" has been sustained by her husband. It is expected that Her Majesty will shortly pay a visit to Copenhagen, where she will enjoy a brief but welcome rest after the trials of the last month. Her Majesty, it was noticed, displayed much more outward and visible signs of emotion during the funeral than any of her sisters. She is devoted to her grandson, Prince Eddie, who walked in the funeral procession from Windsor Castle to the mausoleum holding the hand of his grandmother.

**The
Royal Visit
to
Australia.**

In accordance with the wish of the late Queen, the programme of the Royal visit to Australia is not only to be carried out, but it is to be extended so as to include New Zealand, South Africa and Canada. The Duke and Duchess of York will sail from Portsmouth in the *Ophir* on the 16th with a suitable escort, and their visit to the Antipodes, although shorn of some of the scenic splendour which might have attended it had the Queen not died, will nevertheless be a very notable pageant. The extension of the tour to the other colonies will emphasise the increased importance which will be paid to Greater Britain in the new reign.

The King's speech on the opening of Parliament, although of phenomenal length, foreshadowed a very meagre legislative programme. The first session of the new Parliament will be devoted

chiefly to providing a Civil List for the new Sovereign, and to voting the supplies, first for the prosecution of the African War, and secondly for the enormously increased expenditure demanded by the Secretary of War and the First Lord of the Admiralty. The weekly outgo for the war is stated to be about $1\frac{1}{4}$ millions sterling; the amount already spent is returned as £90,000,000, and it is estimated, although it is not officially admitted, that it will cost from £180,000,000 to £200,000,000 before British paramountcy can be finally asserted in South Africa. This, however, is but a fraction of the expenditure which is entailed by the war. Consols have dropped from 117 to 97, and it is expected that before the end of the year they will be nearer 90 than 100. The interest upon £200,000,000 at 3 per cent. is £6,000,000 a year; but unless the rumours of the lobby are altogether at fault, the British public must prepare itself for a permanent addition to the army and navy estimates that will not fall far short of £10,000,000. The alarming rate of increase of expenditure upon the fighting services in Great Britain is a melancholy commentary upon the Standstill proposal submitted by the Emperor of Russia to the Hague Conference. It is worthy of note, however—and may be commended to those who are always casting doubt upon the good faith of the Tsar—that the Russian army estimates, which were published last month, show that the Russian Government has been faithful to the programme of the Emperor. Russia last year was at war with the Chinese Empire, as we were at war with the South African Republics; but instead of making the outbreak of this war the pretext for an enormous increase of the war estimates, the Russian military Budget is almost exactly the same this year as it was last. The Tsar is practising his precept in this respect, but there is alas! no prospect of his good example being followed by Great Britain.

**The
New Civil List.**

The question of the Royal Civil List, which comes up at the accession of each Sovereign, will, it is understood, not be the occasion for any protracted controversy. Following the usual precedent, the King has handed over his hereditary revenues to the Treasury, and Parliament will fix the Civil List at a somewhat higher figure than that at which it stood in the last reign. Instead of £387,000 a year, the new Civil List will be between £400,000 and £500,000 a year, and arrangements will be made for the King to undertake the repair of his own palaces out of this, instead of having to apply to the Treasury for a fresh vote whenever

any expenditure is needed. Ministers will bring in their proposal, and it will be submitted to a Parliamentary Committee for examination. It is to be hoped that that Committee will insist upon amending the scheme in one respect. The wrangles which took place under the last reign, whenever a royal dowry was required on the marriage of any of the Princesses or a settlement for a Prince, ought to be averted once for all by fixing the Civil List at a figure which will avoid the necessity for these applications to Parliament. They bring the Crown into disrepute and occasion an unnecessary irritation. This is especially necessary in the interests of the Liberal Party, for anything more disagreeable can hardly be imagined than the position of a Liberal Prime Minister who may have to approach the Radical Party in a time of severe commercial depression

to ask for a royal dowry or an allowance for the children of the Duke of York when they require an independent establishment.

Parliament and the War. Any glimmering of hope that the new reign was to see the adoption of a more conciliatory policy in South Africa was snuffed out by the speeches

made in the debate on the Address by Lord Salisbury and Mr. Chamberlain. Lord Salisbury's declarations were entirely in his old style, than which nothing could be worse. Mr. Balfour took refuge in the miserable plea of trying to throw the responsibility for the prolongation of hostilities upon the

handful of people in this country who have kept up an unceasing protest against the injustice of the war and the unwisdom of attempting to save South Africa by permanently alienating the affections of the majority of its resident population. It was reserved, however, for Mr. Chamberlain finally to stamp out the last hope. Last December, at a time when he was afraid of the effects of the Boer invasion of Cape Colony, he spoke in tones of studied moderation, which led the Opposition to abandon the amendment which they had ventured to move to the Address to the Crown. No



The Funeral Cortège entering Paddington Station Yard.

trace of his December mood appeared in his February speech. He was as brutal as Lord Salisbury in proclaiming the determination of the Government to suppress the last shred of independence possessed by the Republics. This was, and will be, the policy of the Government

House-burning.

The attitude of the Liberal Opposition was, as usual, weak and ineffective. Sir Henry Campbell-

Bannerman made a fairly good

speech, although he missed a great opportunity in not expressing the sentiment of horror which he no doubt felt in common with the great majority of the civilised world at the policy of devastation which has

been systematically carried out in South Africa.

But it was reserved for Mr. Asquith to win the cheers of the Tory benches,

and to earn the compliments of Mr. Brodrick by volunteering a certificate that the policy of house-burning had

been carried out with the utmost humanity. Izaak Walton's famous prescription that you had to put a worm upon the hook as if you loved him,

is outdone by the spectacle of the tender humanity with which British troops burn down

homesteads in the Transvaal.

Ministers and their supporters, in defending house-burning, practised an economy of truth which deserves to be characterised by a stronger

term. Again and again it was declared that no houses had been burnt down except when acts of treachery had been committed or when the houses had been used as military arsenals. There is only one word to describe this statement, and that is

Lies and Excuses for Arson.

that it has been proved a hundred times over to be a downright lie. Houses were burnt down not retail but wholesale, and for months the absence of its owner was regarded as ample justification for giving a house to the flames. Sometimes he was dead, at other times he was our prisoner in Ceylon or St. Helena; but even if he were fighting in commando, that was his duty as a subject of the Republics, and

was no justification for criminal arson. The contention that you may destroy a house if ammunition is stored in it, is directly counter to international law, which provides that you may seize such a house, but at the end of the war you must compensate the owner for having done so. One clause in the rules drawn up by the Hague Convention is explicit on this point. But although the present Government accepted these rules, their generals and their apologists do not seem to have taken the trouble to read them. Article 53, while stating

that the army of occupation can seize depots of arms, goes on to say that while they may seize depots of arms and in general every kind of munitions of war, even those belonging to private persons, they are bound to restore them at the close of hostilities with indemnities which must be fixed when peace is made. This clearly points to a conception of the right of private persons to store munitions of war in their houses, which is very



King Edward and the Kaiser following the coffin.

different from that upon which our Army is acting in South Africa.

**Mr. Dillon's
Amendment.**

Mr. Lloyd George put down an amendment to the Address intended to take the sense of the House as to whether or not a declaration of conciliatory policy should be made to the Boers; but he appears to have done so without consulting with his leaders, who, bringing private pressure to bear, induced him to remove his amendment from the paper. This, of course, gave good opening to Ministers, who declared that the Opposition shrank from raising a clear issue. That clear issue, however, was much better raised by Mr. Dillon's amendment, which for uncompromising thoroughness leaves nothing to be desired. This amendment was as follows:—

And we humbly represent to your Majesty that the wholesale burning of farmhouses, the wanton destruction and looting of private property, the driving of women and children out of their homes without shelter or proper provision of food, and the confinement of women and children in prison camps are practices not in accordance with the usages of war as recognised by civilised nations; that such proceedings are in the highest degree disgraceful and dishonouring to a nation professing to be Christian, and are calculated, by the intense indignation and hatred of the British name which they must excite in the Dutch population, to immensely increase the difficulty of restoring peace to South Africa. And we humbly and earnestly represent to your Majesty that it is the duty of your Majesty's Government immediately to put a stop to all practices contrary to the recognised usages of war in the conduct of the war in South Africa; and to make an effort to bring the war to an end by proposing to the Governments of the two Republics such terms of peace as brave and honourable men might, under all the circumstances, be reasonably expected to entertain.

The Debate.

Mr. Dillon moved his amendment, which was a powerfully eloquent and fact-crammed indictment of the infamies committed under our flag in South Africa. Mr. Brodrick's reply was beneath contempt. In face of the overwhelming evidence supplied by almost every soldier who writes home, over and above the official despatches of his own generals, he had the effrontery to declare that the devastation of the country, which has been undertaken as a deliberate policy and carried out with remorseless severity, was chiefly due to the looting of the houses of the Boers by their own Kaffirs, which, Mr. Brodrick suggested, was a righteous punishment for the way in which the Boers had treated the natives in times past! To this there are two answers—first, that the Kaffirs in Natal looted British houses just the same way as they looted those of the Dutch in the Transvaal. In

both cases the looting was occasional and not systematic. In the second place, the destruction of houses done by the Kaffirs in the later stages of the war was undertaken as part of our military operations. A band of armed Bechuanas often were sent out in advance of our troops to sweep like destroying angels across the veldt. But when all the damage done by the Kaffirs is struck off the account, there still remains the fact that our own troops have been employed for weeks at a time in the systematic devastation and destruction of houses, farming stock, and every description of property which the Boers by hard labour had won from the wilderness. It is bad enough that our officers should do it; it is even worse that Mr. Brodrick should speak as he did about it to the House of Commons.

**Starving Women
and Children
by
Command.**

But even Mr. Brodrick's capacity for prevarication and misstatement occasionally fails him. In reply to Mr. Lloyd-George, he indignantly denied that our military authorities in the Transvaal were deliberately half feeding women and children of burghers who were still in the field, in order to bring pressure upon the husbands to induce them to lay down their arms. Of course the charge was a monstrous one. It was equivalent to saying that at the beginning of the twentieth century we were resorting to the practices of barbarians who torture women and children in order to break the spirit of patriots who were defending their country. But monstrous as the accusation was, Mr. Brodrick had afterwards, on the night of Mr. Dillon's amendment, to admit that his denial was false, and that the policy which he repudiated with indignation is at present being carried out by the British military authorities in the Transvaal. The women and children whose husbands and fathers are absent, whether in the grave or on commando no one knows, are deliberately put on half rations. The other women whose husbands have come in are at once supplied with the food which they need. Those whose husbands continue fighting are starved. This means that many of the children are absolutely starved to death, and that a process of slow torture is applied in the name of Christian civilisation to the helpless non-combatants. It is a policy worthy of fiends, but it is a policy which is carried out without protest and without interference by a Ministry which contains in its ranks the humane Mr. Balfour, and excites no indignant protest from any of the representatives of the English Church, from the Archbishop of Canterbury downwards. And after it was admitted only

ninety-one members of the House of Commons had heart enough to vote with Mr. Dillon. The majority cheered with delight the admission that we were, as a matter of policy, starving the women and children of our unconquered foes.

**De Wet
in
Cape Colony.**

In South Africa last month the chief interest was centred upon the movements of De Wet. This incomparable partisan leader led a commando of 2,000 men into Cape Colony, where other Boer commandoes had established themselves for months past. At first he appears to have met with almost uninterrupted success, but he was followed up by Colonel Lisle and others and lost one gun, which he had previously captured from us, and two pom-poms. According to the latest intelligence to hand, he has effected a junction with Hertzog, and is likely to remain a long time in the Colony.

**The
Campaign
against Botha.**

In the North of the Transvaal General French has been engaged in elaborate operations intended to corner General Botha, who has still 5,000 men under his command. In the course of these operations the Boers, following their usual tactics, have retreated before superior forces, not, however, without occasionally turning at bay to inflict severe losses upon their pursuers. The chief result of General French's operations, however, has been the seizure of 155,000 sheep, a great addition no doubt to the stores of mutton available for the rations of our troops; but this foray upon the flocks of the burghers can hardly be regarded as one of the decisive actions of the war. Botha, however, is reported to be willing to surrender on terms. He will not make an unconditional surrender.

**Lord Kitchener's
Escape.**

Trains are being held up in all directions, and successful attacks made upon isolated posts, which show that the country is as far from being pacified as ever. Lord Kitchener himself had a narrow escape from being killed or captured. The train in advance of his was blown up, and it is evident that outside the line of rail and the towns we have no hold upon the country, and that even the railways are exposed to perpetual interruption. The opinion in London is that the Boers are being worn out, and that for the hundredth time the end of the war is in sight. The Boers, on the other hand, are absolutely convinced that they are as unconquerable as were the Dutch who broke the power of Spain in the Netherlands, and refuse to listen to suggestions made by their friends as to the expediency of offering to

accept the position of British subjects even if they were guaranteed Australian or Canadian rights of self-government.

**The
New Bishop
of
London.**

At the moment of writing London is still without a Bishop. Dr. Creighton was buried immediately before the death of the Queen, and in the confusion and preoccupation which followed the demise of the Crown it was natural that London should have to wait for the selection of its chief pastor. The see was offered in the first case to the Bishop of Winchester, who promptly rejected it, knowing as he did that acceptance would have meant suicide. The Prime Minister is said to have pressed the claims of Dr. Jacob, Bishop of Newcastle, but this appears to have been vetoed by the King, who favoured the appointment of the Bishop of Rochester, whose claim to the See of London is universally recognised. The only question is as to whether after ruling half London that lies south of the Thames, he would have a sufficient reserve of strength left to undertake the exhausting task which killed Dr. Creighton. The fact is that the merely clerical and administrative work of the London diocese has increased to such an extent that no Bishop can get through his work, and the vain attempt to undertake it is fatal to all but men with nerves of steel and lungs of leather.

**The
Nicaragua
Treaty.**

In foreign affairs the reign has not opened very auspiciously. There was some hope that the King and his Ministers would have had the moral courage to recognise the fact that, whatever faults there may have been in the form of the American demand for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, much the wisest policy would have been to have treated this merely as "Pretty Fanny's" way, and, looking to the substance of things rather than to the form, to have accepted the amended treaty as it stands. Unfortunately Lord Lansdowne has not done this. It is stated that he criticises one of the proposed amendments as vague, and that he objects to the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty by a clause in a new treaty. But the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty for all practical purposes is as dead as a door-nail. It is much more to our interest than to that of the Americans to get rid of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, for no one knows what trouble might arise before we could get it decently buried. However, Ministers have taken a different view of the situation, and instead of the new reign opening with an act of grace

that would settle this matter, the whole question will come up for discussion of a kind which does not promote good feeling between nations.

**A New War
in
Africa.**

As if we had not sufficient tribulation in the South of Africa, last month brought us another war in that distressful continent. A punitive expedition despatched against the Somalis, a savage tribe on the borders of Abyssinia, met with a reverse, entailing the loss of Lieut.-Colonel Maitland and some 40 or 50 men, chiefly natives. The Somalis are said to have lost 250, but notwithstanding this disproportion in the number of killed and wounded, our force was checked, and had to fall back upon the coast. A new expedition is to be prepared, in which it is stated that as many as 15,000 men will have to be employed, most of whom are to be drawn from India or raised by local levies. This is one of the incidents which perpetually arise on the frontiers of empires. They are annoying and unprofitable, and if there were too many of them they would make the White Man's Burden absolutely intolerable.

**Gibraltar
and
its Docks.**

The difficulties with Somalis or other African tribes are, however, trifles light as air compared with the serious question which has been raised by the tardy discovery of the fact that the new docks in construction, on which it was proposed to spend £4,000,000, at Gibraltar, are directly under the fire of the Spanish guns at Algeciras. It is true that the Spaniards have not fortified Algeciras, thanks to an arrangement concluded between us at the time of the Spanish-American War, but our experience in the Transvaal shows that there is no necessity for fortifications in order to enable an enemy with long range cannon to render a position untenable. Half-a-dozen Long Toms moved about from place to place, and concealed behind a sand-heap, and fired with smokeless powder, would be all that is required. The docks that are being made on the west side of Gibraltar are not five miles distant from Spanish territory on which the Spaniards could plant their guns. Mr. Thomas Gibson Bowles brought this fact in a very effective manner before the attention of the public in the House of Commons,



Photograph by]

[The Art Reproduction Company.

The Opening of Parliament : The Royal Coach arriving at the House of Lords.



The King and Queen in the State Coach passing through St. James's Park.

with the result that a Committee is to be appointed to discuss the whole question. What is the use of having experts if they advise the construction of docks which cannot be defended from the fire of an enemy's position? It surely ought not to be necessary for a civilian member of Parliament to draw the attention of the War Office to the fact of the increased range of modern artillery.

**The Fall of
the
Spanish Ministry.**

Since the American war comparatively little attention has been paid to the politics of Spain. Popular attention, however, was directed to Madrid by the commotion which has been excited by the unpopularity of the marriage of the Princess of the Asturias and Prince Carlos of Bourbon. It is indeed unfortunate when it is necessary to place the control of a capital in the iron hands of General Weyler, in order to secure the peaceful celebration of a royal marriage! The popular excitement has been speedily followed by the fall of the Spanish Ministry. Señor Sagasta has been entrusted by the Queen with the formation of a new Cabinet. The latest news before going to press is that Señor Sagasta has expressed his readiness to attempt the formation of a Liberal Administration, although the Spanish Liberals are not by any means

overjoyed at the prospect of returning to office at present. Before the end of next month the situation will have cleared somewhat.

**The Marriage
of the
Queen of Holland.**

While Spain was celebrating her royal marriage, with the accompaniment of the mutterings of popular discontent, another royal marriage, in a country intimately associated with Spain in days gone by, has passed over with every demonstration of popular enthusiasm. The little Queen of Holland is now the wife of Duke Heinrich of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, who takes the title of Prince of the Netherlands. The marriage was celebrated at the Hague on February 7th, and the good wishes of the world go out to the newly-married couple. The Dutch by their heroic struggle against Spain did as much for human liberty in Europe as the not less heroic struggle of the Boers in South Africa will do for liberty in Africa. England of all nations has most reason for holding the Dutch in grateful memory. The Dutch of the Netherlands enabled us to establish our liberties in the seventeenth century, and the historian will probably record that the Dutch of South Africa gave the death-blow to the aggressive and militant imperialism which threatened to ruin the British Empire.



Prince Carlos of Bourbon.

Son of Count de Caserta.

**The
Bear Garden
at
Vienna.**

Mr. Sidney Low, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, in a thoughtful and suggestive article, briefly noticed elsewhere, called attention to the extraordinary manner in which in the last seventy years the monarchy has risen, while Parliamentarianism has fallen in popular estimation. The spectacle which has been daily offered to the world in the Austrian Parliament is certainly not calculated to restore the waning prestige of government by representative assemblies. The fierce animosities which prevail between the Czechs and the Germans have converted the Parliament into a bear garden, and on more than one occasion the sitting has broken up in a free fight in which members were with difficulty prevented from flying at one another's throats. It is bad enough when members hurl the fiercest abuse at one another, but when they take to throwing inkstands at the President it is worse. Another month like the last will tend to convince most people that Parliamentary institutions become somewhat unworkable when the temperature of passion rises to a certain height.



Princess of the Asturias.

(Photo by Valentin, Madrid.)

**The Language
Question
at
St. Stephen's.**

When racial hatred attains a certain intensity, the attempt to legislate by an assembly representing both races is the exact equivalent of an attempt to promote harmony by turning loose in a courtyard a promiscuous assortment of dogs and cats.

The immediate cause of the fearful shindy in the Austrian Parliament was the claim of the Czech members to address the House in their own language, instead of using German as the common tongue. A similar question was raised for the first time in the British House of Commons when Mr. Thomas O'Donnell, a member from the South-West of Ireland, astonished the House by beginning to address it in Erse. The amazed Speaker was compelled to decide the question without the aid of precedents, and refused to allow Mr. O'Donnell to continue his speech. It was pointed out that, on one occasion, Mr. Mabon, a Welsh member, had been allowed to make a long quotation from the Welsh language in the course of his speech. If Mr. Mabon could quote Welsh, why should not Mr. O'Donnell make a speech altogether in his native

tongue? The question is a nice one, and I have promised Mr. O'Donnell that I will allow him in the next number of the REVIEW to set forth his case in favour of the use of the Irish language in the Imperial Parliament. The general opinion, however, is undoubtedly that the House of Commons is a practical assembly that meets to discuss and to legislate, and it would only tend to confusion if it abandoned the use of the English language, which has become the *lingua franca* of the British Empire. There are probably not half-a-dozen Irish members who could understand what is supposed to be their native tongue, and no practical end would be gained by the utterance of speeches which would be unintelligible to all but half-a-dozen members in a House of over six hundred.

**The Prospects
of the
Irish Party.**

The Irish have much more practical business in hand than vindicating their right to use Erse in Parliamentary debates. Englishmen have not yet opened their eyes to the fact that the Irish Party has been reconstituted, and that they are now face to face with a compact phalanx of patriots who are determined to use the opportunity afforded them by their presence in the Imperial Parliament to demonstrate their favourite thesis that Home Rule is the only way to govern Ireland. As we will not allow the Irish to govern themselves, they are fully determined to render it impossible for us to govern them. Eighty Irish members acting together under resolute leadership will not find much difficulty in rendering parliamentary government impossible. Even if they fail in this enterprise, they can make themselves an almost intolerable nuisance. The closure wielded by a Speaker who makes himself every day more and more the willing instrument of the Government majority is no doubt a very potent weapon, but the resources of obstruction are almost inexhaustible.

**Compulsory
Purchase
in
Ireland.**

Another fact, the significance of which Englishmen have not yet realised, is that the compact phalanx of Ulster Conservatives has been shattered by the action of Mr. T. W. Russell and the Irish Presbyterian farmers whom he represents. The Conservative plan of killing Home Rule with kindness

has broken down utterly, and what is still more serious is that the Irish Presbyterian farmers of Ulster are very dissatisfied with the result of the working of the Land Act, and they are irritated beyond degree by the effect of the measure passed to facilitate the purchase of their holdings by tenants. No landlord can be compelled to sell his land to his tenant, but the tenant may make himself such a nuisance that the landowner is glad to get rid of him by allowing him to purchase the holding. The tenant thus becomes the owner of his land, subject to a steadily decreasing payment, for seventy years. This effects an immediate reduction in his rent, and the bad tenant is altogether infinitely better off than a good tenant who pays his rent regularly and gives his landlord no trouble. The latter must go on paying his rent in perpetuity, while his next door neighbour, who is turbulent and neglects to pay his rent, will finally compel his landlord to sell, getting an immediate reduction in his rent, and in seventy years' time pays no rent at all, but becomes complete owner of his land. This is to put a premium upon turbulence. Hence the demand which arises from all parts of Ireland in favour of a grant of £125,000,000 in order to set up some 300,000 tenants in occupation of their land. This, Mr. Russell thinks, it would be unsafe to do, and the whole Liberal Party voted for Mr. Redmond in demanding the abandonment of the law asking for such a sum for such a purpose under existing circumstances.



Queen Wilhemina's Wedding.

The Royal couple kneeling in front of the altar.

**London
County Council
Elections.**

The most interesting utterance of the new King was that in reply to an address from the members of the County Council, in which he complimented the Council upon the good work that it had done, and recommended them to deal with the housing question, which was very near his heart. This emphatic tribute to the excellence of the work done by the London County Council came as a shock when we think of the way Conservatives are using their whole organisation in order to defeat the Progressives who have earned the encomiums of the King. The contest which has been going on all the week for the election to the County Council will not be ended till after we have gone to press. Lord Rosebery, who emerged from his retirement to make one speech on behalf of the Progressives, spoke strongly and well upon the two great questions, the Housing of the Poor and the Prevention of a Water Famine in London. The Water Companies are unpopular, and their recent action has done much to weaken the Moderates, who are reduced to use the Pro-Boer cry as their last effort against the Progressives. The Housing Question, which the King so earnestly commended to the attention of Londoners, has assumed a new phase. Mr. Charles Booth, with whom Mr. Herbert Stead is in active co-operation, has succeeded in rallying all parties in a vigorous attempt to deal with the Housing Question by facilitating the means by which the workers in London can reach the outlying suburbs. It is a great scheme, and if carried out on a large scale will revolutionise London.

**The
Liberal Caucus
at Rugby.**

The meeting of the Liberal Caucus at Rugby last month served a useful purpose. It proved, among other things, that the rank and file of the Liberals in the country are united in opposition to the Government policy in South Africa. As the *Daily News* remarks:—"The delegates at Rugby, without a dissentient voice, called for an immediate declaration of Ministerial plans, protested against the demand of unconditional surrender, and denounced as wholly inadmissible Mr. Chamberlain's plan of ruling the Dutch Republics from Downing Street." One of the best things about the resolution passed at Rugby was the amendment introduced by Mr. Perks, of all men in the world. His contribution consisted in adding "forthwith" to the clause demanding that Ministers should make known the terms upon which they proposed to settle the territories which they have overrun. Mr. Perks

deserves henceforth to be known as Mr. "Forthwith" Perks, as well as to be congratulated upon his amendment; and it is to be hoped that he will henceforth abjure the heresies which made him the prey of the Liberal Imperialist Council, and thus be restored to the fold of Liberalism pure and simple.

**The
Threatened Rising
in
Macedonia.**

The ever-recurring trouble in Macedonia has threatened this year to come to a head. The facts of the case are simple. The Macedonians have a right, by the Treaty of Berlin, to be governed by their own autonomous institutions. This clause has never been executed, and the Macedonians having waited twenty-three years for the convenience of the Powers, are beginning to feel that unless they bestir themselves the signatories of the Treaty will do nothing to deliver them from Turkish rule. Hence the constant agitation in Macedonia, which has its ramifications all over the Balkan Peninsula, and the report reached this country last month that unless the great Powers interfere the long-threatened-Macedonian insurrection would inevitably break out. The great Powers protested strongly against this attempt to force their hands, and the Sultan, taking alarm, has concentrated a force of 50,000 men in the province restored to him by Lord Beaconsfield at Berlin. The Macedonian calculation is that if they can only induce any section of the population to begin fighting, the Turks will crush the insurrection with such atrocity as to provoke an intervention on behalf of outraged humanity. But it is very doubtful whether any amount of atrocity will be able to induce the great Powers to abandon their attitude of non-interference.

**The Great
Iron and Steel
Trust.**

The great "deal" between Mr. Carnegie and the Iron and Steel Syndicate, which has Mr. Morgan at its head, has been concluded. Mr. Carnegie has parted with his interest in his gigantic works at Pittsburg or elsewhere, and all the iron and steel industry of the United States passed under the control of a Syndicate which has a working capital of 200,000,000 dols. It is too early to predict what consequences will follow in the wake of this great transaction. Mr. Carnegie is now free to realise the dreams of his life, and use his millions for the purpose of benefiting mankind. At the same time one more gigantic trust has been added to those which monopolise the productive forces of American industry, and the iron and steel interest of the Old World will have to face much more severe competition than any with which it

have hitherto been threatened. Already the shadow of American competition has fallen like a blight upon our iron manufacturers. Great ironworks are already being run at a loss, nor is it clear from what direction relief is to come. On the contrary, as soon as the demand in the United States is less for the product of the furnaces and mills of the Syndicate, they will unload their surplus production upon the European market.

**A Threatened
Tariff War.** A curious dispute has arisen between the United States and the Russian Government, which threatened at one time to provoke a tariff war.

Until the beginning of this year Russian sugar has been imported into the United States without being saddled with the tax upon bounty-fed sugar. Mr. Gage, the American Secretary of State for the Treasury, came to the conclusion, after examining the evidence brought before him, that Russian sugar was really bounty fed, and must henceforth be liable to the higher duty. Thereupon M. Witte, to the no small astonishment of the Americans, announced that in future American iron goods imported into Russia would be charged at the maximum rate, which involves an increase of about 30 per cent. Now the American imports of Russian sugar are small, not amounting to more than £40,000 a year, whereas Russia imports from the United States every year machinery and other hardware to the value of £2,000,000. M. Witte's retort excited much disgust on the part of the American iron masters and manufacturers, and it is possible that owing to their remonstrances, Russian sugar may be officially pronounced not bounty-fed after all. The incident possessed a significance much greater than the interests immediately affected, for it would seem to show that M. Witte, who, as Mr. Norman reminds us this month in *Scribner's Magazine*, is the greatest economic unit in the world, is in a somewhat fighting mood, and is quite capable of cutting off his nose to spite his face, if by so doing he could teach his rivals a lesson.

**Hope
for Finland.** It is satisfactory to know that although Russia has suppressed the distinctive stamps of Finland, and is proposing to replace the Finnish by the

Russian tariff, a measure which is well within her legal right, there are signs that the proposed Russification of the Finnish army will not be pressed. M. Witte has taken a strong stand against the Bobrikoff policy, and a majority of the Council of the Empire appears to agree with him. What is much more important is the fact that the Tsar is much too intelligent and liberal-minded a ruler to have any sympathy with the policy of Count Bobrikoff, which has done no good in Finland and which has done an immensity of harm to the good name of Russia abroad. Considering what we are doing in South Africa and Ireland, it is the height of impudence for an Englishman to say anything about changes which Russia proposes to effect in Finland; but our own bitter experience of the mischief which has followed similar policies in Ireland and the Transvaal justifies us in rejoicing when there seems to be a sign that the star of Bobrikoff is on the wane.

**Peace Day,
1901.**

Peace Day, which was set apart by the Peace Societies of Europe for the purpose of simultaneous demonstrations in favour of peace, passed off this year without attracting much attention, except in Paris, where the French Peace Societies entertained at dinner the French members of the International Court of Arbitration. M. Bourgeois made an excellent speech, as did also Baron d'Estournelles; but what was done on Peace Day ought to be done everywhere on May 18th. On the second anniversary of the opening of the Hague Conference the nations should celebrate the constitution of an International Court of Arbitration, which will then be formed and ready for the use of mankind. If mankind appreciated the importance of the measures which mark the progress from barbarism to civilisation, they would every year celebrate May 18 as a festival day of humanity. As it is, it would be well if the Lord Mayor would join with other chief magistrates in other countries in inviting to a banquet the British members of the Tribunal of the Hague. Lord Pauncefoot might be over in London at that time; and even if he were not, Sir Edward Malet, Professor Westlake and Mr. Justice Fry would worthily represent the Supreme Court of International Justice.





QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

(From a recent photograph by F. W. Ralph, Dersingham, published by the London Stereoscopic Co.)

CHARACTER SKETCH.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA I.

IT is impossible to strike the keynote of this sketch better than by quoting Dean Stanley's impressions of Princess Alexandra in the year of her marriage. On the evening of Easter he wrote : " The Princess came to me in a corner of the drawing-room with her prayer-book, and I went through the Communion service with her. She was most simple and fascinating." When describing his Sunday at Sandringham he wrote : " I read the whole service, preached, then gave first English sacrament to this angel in the palace. I saw a great deal of her, and can truly say that she is as charming and beautiful a creature as every passed through a fairy-tale."

As the newly-married bride of the Prince of Wales was in 1862, so Queen Alexandra is to-day—Queen Alexandra, be it noted, and not Queen Consort. She is the King's wife, she is not his consort ; and although in her simple and contented life she had no ambition for lofty station, she wisely and firmly vetoed any attempt to lower her from the dignity of a wife to the position of consort. It is of good augury for the new reign that Her Majesty was so resolute to maintain her rightful position, and to stand side by side with King as Queen of England. As long as she is there the old version of the National Anthem, which has been familiarised to our people by the unbroken use and wont of sixty-three years, may still be followed without impropriety. " God Save the Queen" say all of us, including some of those who either sing " God Save the King" with wry faces, or sing it not at all.

The enthusiastic devotion excited by the youth, the beauty, and the innocent inexperience of " the sea-king's daughter from over the sea," has been deepened by the unbroken experience of nearly forty years. As Princess of Wales the Queen went in and out amongst us, fulfilling almost from the first many of the obligations which, had the Prince Consort lived, would have been discharged by Queen Victoria. For as wife, as mother, as daughter-in-law she realised, and more than realised, the ideal of her subjects. It is true that she has not been a woman of great initiative or of dazzling genius. No resolute self-assertion has ever left a clear-cut impression of a commanding personality upon the minds of her people ; but what they knew and revered, what they loved and respected, was the gentle and gracious and beautiful woman who made the land of her adoption her own to such an extent, that it required an effort to remember she was not born and bred on English soil. During all the thirty-eight years of her sojourn amongst us, she has never on a single occasion given rise to ill-natured gossip or unkind criticism. In the midst of the eagles, the hawks, and even the vultures of society, she has lived and lives unharmed in their midst, like a beautiful white dove, whose plumage was neither soiled nor marred by the wires of its gilded cage.

Whoever set himself to write the life of the Queen would find it summed up in the daily round, the common task, which falls to the lot of happy women in every station in life. A dutiful daughter, brought up, if not in penury, at least in severe economy practised by the frugal court of Copenhagen, she passed as if to the manor born to be the wife of the heir to the English throne. Married when only eighteen to a husband who had but attained his majority, she became, at a time when

other women would have been left alone to revel in the delicious fantasies of a bride, the cynosure of every eye, the centre of universal attention. She went through the ordeal with sweet and smiling serenity, nor did the pomps and vanities of a courtly world disturb the idyllic happiness of the prolonged honeymoon. She flung herself with almost childlike zest into the duties of a young housewife and into the amusements of her adopted country.

The novitiate of the bride was speedily succeeded by the joys of the mother, although the arrival of her first-born was so precipitate as to take everyone, including its father and its grandparents, by surprise. The Princess had been watching the skaters at Virginia Water on January 8, never dreaming that her confinement was so near at hand. On the evening when the Duke of Clarence was born, the familiar story goes that so little preparation had been made to receive him that the new-comer had to be wrapped in swaddling clothes improvised by a resourceful Duchess, who, like many another person in similar circumstances in humbler life, found a soft flannel petticoat an invaluable substitute for the elaborate layette which had been prepared for the expected arrival in Marlborough House. " I was aghast," said the Princess Alice, writing to the Queen next morning, " on receiving Bertie's telegram announcing the birth of their little son." The youngster was none the worse for his premature appearance, and in the time-honoured phrase the doctors were able to announce that " mother and child were both doing well."

Even the joy of a mother with her first-born child could not altogether dispel the gloom which hovered over Marlborough House when it became evident in early spring that the long-dreaded war was about to break out between Denmark and the German States. The Princess was a child in years, but her sympathies were passionately with her own country. The Princess Royal, now the Empress Frederick, had married the Crown Prince of Prussia, and *Punch* happily hit off the feeling in England when he represented John Bull sitting between the Princess Alexandra and the Princess Royal, each of whom was imploring him to speak, the one to her father to prevent the war, and the other to speak to her father-in-law with the same object.

The fateful decision, however, did not lie in John Bull's keeping, for the star of Prince Bismarck was then beginning to rise in the northern sky, and it soon became evident that war was inevitable. At this time there was an absolute divergence of opinion between Queen Victoria and Queen Alexandra. Queen Victoria was as resolutely determined to oppose any English intervention in favour of Denmark. She saw with the eye of a trained stateswoman that the attack on Denmark was but one inevitable step towards the realization of German unity.

Her daughter-in-law, weeping by the side of her baby's cot, could see nothing beyond the attack upon her fatherland by the overwhelming forces of the allied German Powers. According to the popular report, the young wife would have rejoiced if the sager counsels of her mother-in-law had been overruled ; but Queen Victoria was on the throne and the sentimental sympathy of the young Danish Princess was not allowed for a



The Queen and King Edward riding in Windsor Park, 1865.

(After Barrand.)

moment to divert her from averting the disaster of an Anglo-German war. In the handsome illustrated volume which Grant Richards published in 1898, entitled "H.R.H. The Princess of Wales," a new and enlarged edition of which, under the title "The King," is now in the press, two anecdotes are told about this troubled time which may be quoted here. At breakfast one morning a foolish equerry read out a telegram which announced the success of the Austro-Prussian forces, whereupon Her Royal Highness burst into tears, and the Prince, it is said, thoroughly lost his temper for once, and rated the equerry as soundly as his ancestor Henry VIII. might have done. An amusing story went the round of the clubs at that time. It is said that a royal visitor at Windsor asked the Princess Beatrice what she would like for a present. The child stood in doubt and begged the Princess of Wales to advise her. The result of a whispered conversation between the two was that the little Princess declared aloud that she would like to have Bismarck's head on a charger.

As soon as the war was over, the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by their firstborn, crossed over to Denmark from their Highland home at Abergeldie. The Princess was naturally delighted to be once more among her own people, but their stay was brief. From

Denmark they went to Stockholm, and then returned to England by Germany and Belgium. The rest of the time was spent at Sandringham. Her second child was born in May of the following year, and Marlborough House was nearly burnt down when the present Duke of York was only a month old. A young woman who was married when she was eighteen and was the mother of two sons before she was one-and-twenty, might well be excused from taking part in public affairs; but the time soon came when she took her first step in the turmoil of royal functions. Her first public act was to open the Cambridge School of Art in 1865. It was in the beginning of the following year that she made her first appearance in the House of Lords. The Queen opened Parliament in February, 1866, and was accompanied by the Prince of Wales and two of her daughters. The Princess of Wales was seated on the Woolsack facing the throne. Great wars come and great wars go, with scant regard for the sympathies and domesticities of those Royal personages across whose life they cast a lurid shadow. The war between Austria and Prussia was almost a civil war to the Royal Household. The Austro-Prussian War, however, was soon over, and the Prince and Princess of Wales had the pleasure in the autumn of visiting Dunrobin Castle, the charming



Her Majesty the Queen (1863).

(From a painting by R. Lauchert in the Crimson Drawing-room, Windsor Castle.)

seat of the Duke of Sutherland. They returned to Sandringham to welcome her mother, and spent some time in England with her elder sister, while her younger, the Princess Dagmar, was being married to the Tsarevitch at Moscow. This year is notable as being the first occasion on which the Prince and Princess of Wales were separated during their married life. The Prince went to Moscow; the Princess of Wales remained at home with her mother. It was the first occasion—by no means the last—on which the Royal couple were unable to make a journey together. On the last occasion on which they visited Russia, they went a tour by swift express across Europe on a sad errand. The Tsarevitch, who had been married at Moscow in 1866, was dying at Livadia.

In the following year, 1867, the Princess of Wales, then expecting the birth of her third child, now Duchess of Fife, fell ill with acute rheumatism, which was accompanied by an inflammation of the knee-joint. The baby arrived on the 20th of February, but the rheumatic affection continued for months, and it was not until July that the Princess was able to take carriage exercise. One result of this illness was that the Princess of Wales was unable to walk excepting with a stick, and when she walked she limped. Man is an imitative animal, a characteristic which he shares with woman. No sooner was it known that the young and charming wife of the Heir Apparent was unable

to walk without limping than it became the fashion—a fashion which extended even down to the lower strata of the factory girls—to imitate what was commonly known as the “Alexandra limp.” As when Richard III. was on the throne crook-backs came into fashion, it is not surprising that a slight halt in the gait, which could be easily simulated, became the passing craze of the hour.

It was not until 1868 that the Princess was able to pay her first visit to Ireland. Mr. Gladstone was then beginning his famous legislation for the removal of the grievances of the Irish, and the Prince and Princess of Wales were received with much enthusiasm. There is something pathetic in noting the fact that on her arrival at Kingstown Harbour she was presented with a white dove, emblematic of the affection and goodwill which she was supposed to be bringing to the distressful country. It would be interesting to know whether this visit paid by our future Queen to Ireland



Queen Alexandra.

(Engraved by W. Roffe from the bust by Mrs. Thornycroft.)

had anything to do with the sympathy and affection and devotion which to the end of his life she paid to Mr. Gladstone. It is said by one who knew her well that, so far as could be ascertained, she had never allowed the public to divine anything of her political sympathies, except on two occasions. The first was when she was a mere child she longed to intervene to save her country from German attack; the other was the marked preference she always showed to Mr. Gladstone, who was a courtier to his finger-tips where she was concerned. Nothing could be more charming than the deference he paid to the Princess, and the pleasure she always showed in his company. This was the second point on which the two Queens were as widely separated as the poles. Whether it was because Mr. Gladstone used to talk to her as if she had been a public meeting, or for some other reason, Queen Victoria never got on well with Mr. Gladstone, and this lack of sympathy developed in his later years to a much stronger feeling of antagonism, not to say of antipathy. But if Queen Victoria disliked Mr. Gladstone, Queen Alexandra may count it as one of the many things that endear her to her Liberal subjects the fact that she was never carried away for a moment by the glamour of Lord Beaconsfield, and in ill-repute as in good showed herself a firm and constant admirer of Mr. Gladstone.

After her fourth child, Princess Victoria, was born, her health still left much to be desired, and it was decided to see what could be done by a prolonged tour in the East. The Prince and Princess left England in November, visited the Emperor and Empress of the French at Compiegne, where the Prince and his host were nearly run over by a stag, which suddenly bolting across their path, cannoned against the Prince's horse and knocked them both completely over. From France they went to Denmark, where the Princess spent her birthday on the 1st December. From France they travelled to Berlin, and thence to Trieste, where they took ship for Alexandria. From thence they travelled up the Nile, little dreaming how few years would pass

before the whole of the Nile Valley would be under the protection of the English flag. They were entertained royally by Ismail Pasha, who with all his faults never hesitated to spend the bondholders' money in providing lavish entertainments for his royal guests. They went up the Nile on a splendid dahabeah, making excursions to the various points of interest in the vicinity of the river. One of the excursions which the Princess most enjoyed was that which she made to the royal tombs at Karnak. It is recorded that she rode on that occasion a milk-white ass, caparisoned in crimson velvet

and gold, while the Prince was mounted upon a grey mule. The young pair must have made a pretty picture in their picturesque Oriental setting, but whether any artist or photographer preserved the scene I do not know. On their return to Cairo, where they were escorted by M. de Lesseps through the Suez Canal, they rejoined the *Ariadne* and sailed for Constantinople. In those days the Sultan had not yet fallen out of favour with the English public, although the sands in the hour-glass were running rapidly down. Before seven years were over Mr. Gladstone's Bulgarian Atrocity pamphlet had shattered the Anglo-Turkish Alliance and completed what the failure to pay the Turkish coupon had already begun. In those days also the Sultan was accustomed to keep the infidels at a distance, but he relaxed the severity of his rule so far as to give a State dinner to the



King Edward in 1863.

(From a portrait taken at Osborne.)

Prince and Princess at the Palace. At Constantinople for a time the Princess ceased to be Royal Highness, and became plain Mrs. Williams, and with her husband, "Mr. Williams," walked through the bazaars of Stamboul. Still more interesting was the visit which the Princess paid to the ladies of the Sultan's harem, that strange, mysterious place so seldom entered by a Christian foot. After bidding cordial adieux to the Commander of the Faithful they sailed for Sebastopol, and visited all the battlefields of the Crimea, and then returned *via* Constantinople to Athens, where they were received by King George, and one of those

family reunions took place which were of but rare occurrence, so numerous scattered were the Danish princes and princesses. After a short rest at Corfu they returned to England. The six months' cruise was a great success, and the Princess found her health quite re-established.

Unfortunately, as often happens, no sooner was the wife quite well than the husband took ill. The memorable illness of the Prince did not, it is true, immediately follow the return from abroad, but in the record of the royal household there is no event of supreme importance

between the return of the royal pair from the East and the attack of typhoid fever which made Sandringham the centre of the world's interest for many weeks. It was a great ordeal, and one which for many days seemed likely to result in the death of the Heir-Apparent.

During the whole of that long agony the gracious form of the Princess of Wales nursing at the sick-bed—which it was feared would soon be the deathbed of her husband—photographed itself indelibly upon the mind of the nation.

Before the Prince's illness, the Prince and Princess had been like other princes and princesses, objects of admiration and of sympathy.

After that illness they were taken into the heart of the nation as no Prince or Princess had been since the days of Princess Charlotte. It is only occasional glimpses which the outside public can gain of the interior of a sick-room, but every such glimpse always revealed the Princess of Wales doing what she ought to have done, saying what she was expected to say, and acting in every respect as a tender wife and loving mother. Two episodes in the whole of that trying period stand out still vividly. One was her message to the clergyman at the church at Sandringham, when she wrote: "My husband being, thank God, somewhat better, I am coming to church. I must leave, I fear, before the service is concluded, that I may watch by his side. Can you not say a few words of prayer in the early part of the service, that I may join with you in prayer for my husband?"

The other relates to the groom who was smitten with the same illness as that which laid low his master. Every day messages were sent to the bedside of the humble patient. She visited him when she could spare time from her husband's bedside, and when at last the poor fellow died, she erected a tombstone over his grave in the churchyard with the inscription "One was taken and the other left." Together with her husband she attended the great thanksgiving service at St. Paul's on February 27, walking down the cathedral on the left hand of the Queen. The national anxiety concerning the illness of

the Prince of Wales had caused almost every one to forget that, just before the Prince took ill, the Princess's last child was born, and died, living for only twenty-four hours. The death of this little one of one day old was the only occasion on which death had entered the Sandringham household.

Happy are those nations that have no history. Happy are those families whose life runs on unbroken by any of the great tragedies which make their existence visible to mankind. There is little in the life of the Princess between the all but fatal illness of her husband in 1871 until twenty years later, when the death of the Duke of Clarence made the sorrowing and bereaved mother once more a centre of national sympathy. She was devotedly attached to her eldest boy, and was almost heartbroken when he was suddenly cut down and she was left desolate. Her preface to the sermon

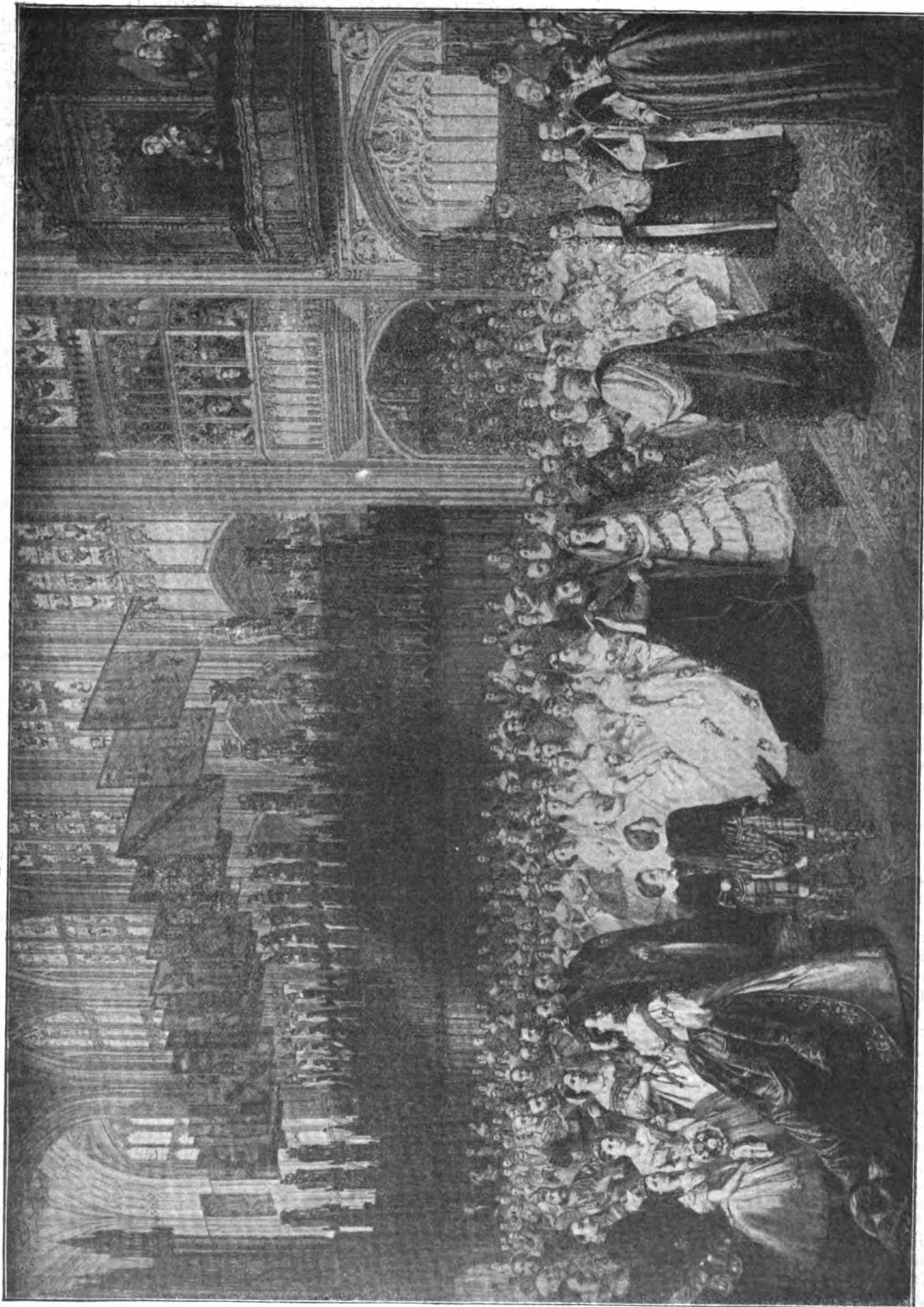
written by Canon Fleming is notable as almost the only thing she has ever written that has been printed.

From that time onward there has been but little to record of the Queen's life. Her Majesty has hitherto practically not existed so far as English politics are concerned. Her life has been that of a wife, a mother, a housekeeper, and the head of English society. It is impossible, therefore, in writing of her to describe any long series of circumstances in which she directly or indirectly affected public life or imperial development. Yet it would be absurd to say that she has lived a suppressed life. She has spent nearly forty years in the



Queen Alexandra in the Year of her Marriage.

(From an engraving by Wm. Holl after a photograph by Mayall.)



The Marriage in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, March 10th, 1863.
(From a painting by W. P. Frith, R.A., in the Royal collection, Windsor.)

reflection of the fierce light that beats upon a throne, and she has probably been the occasion for fewer newspaper paragraphs than any conspicuous lady in the land. She has come to be regarded as a kind of negative abstract of all the virtues and all the graces, a stately and beautiful figure in the masque of modern life, a charming hostess, a devoted mother, one who attracts the love of all who know her, and who has apparently no enemy in the world. When that is said, nearly all is said. If the veil of privacy behind which her life in this country has been spent could be lifted, no doubt there would be an endless store of anecdotes illustrative of character, sayings full of the quiet good sense which dominates her, and letters any one of which would give the reader a better glimpse into her real nature than any amount of writing by other people. But the Queen, although compelled to live very much in public, has ever cherished the privacy of her home life. Still there are some things of which it is possible to speak, even in the domesticities of the semi-regal domain in which she has reigned as Queen at Sandringham, to which allusion may be made without offence, more especially as the subject has been repeatedly dwelt upon by writers in English periodicals.

Here, for instance, is a pretty incident which will bear telling again, as it was told in the *Woman at Home* :—

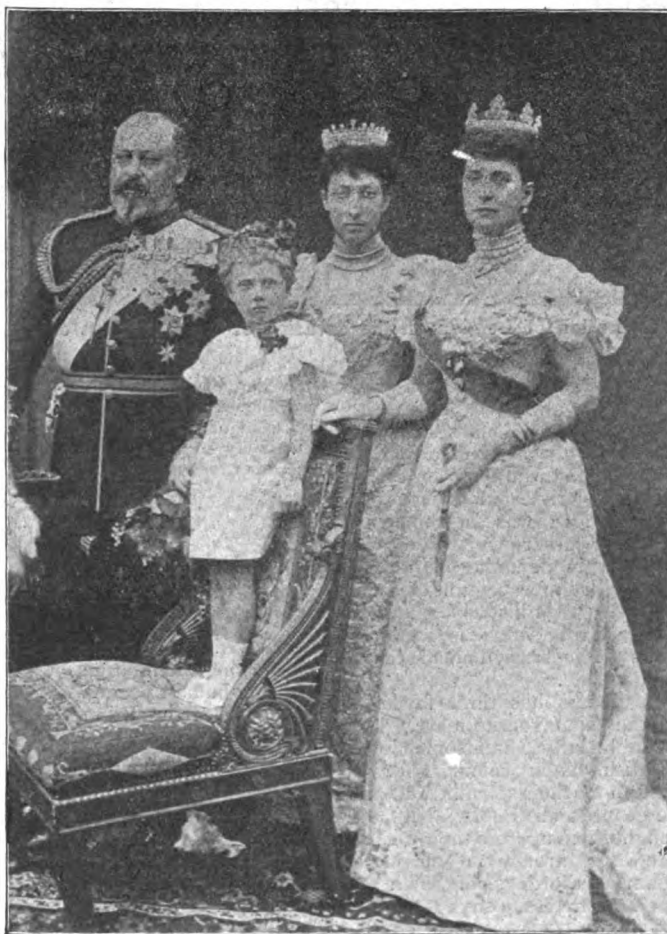
Crossing the hall of Marlborough House late one afternoon just before Christmas, she saw a delicate-looking young girl standing there waiting. Noticing her tired expression and her modest demeanour, the Princess asked her to sit down and inquired her business. She had brought some little garments for children, which the Princess had ordered to be made by the then new-fashioned sewing machine. The Princess took the girl, who was quite ignorant of who her conductor was, into her own room, examined the garments, and praising the neatness of the work, asked who did them. The girl replied that she had made them. She had an invalid mother to support, and she hoped by becoming an expert and good worker on the new machines that she might be able to save enough from the shop, which took her away from home all day, to purchase a machine of her own, when she might be able to earn a little more than bare bread for her mother. The Princess rang the bell, and ordered a basket to be brought with some wine, oranges, and biscuits in it, asked the girl's

address, and gave the basket to her to take home. On Christmas morning what was the girl's astonishment to receive a handsome new sewing machine with a paper attached to it bearing the words, "A Christmas gift from Alexandra."

Life at Sandringham has been so frequently described and the interior and exterior of Sandringham House have been so repeatedly photographed, that the public has long ere this been familiarised with the furnishing of almost every room and the aspect of almost every nook and corner of the grounds. Without traversing this very well-beaten path, it may be useful to recall one of the most interesting

articles ever written about Sandringham, which appeared some eight years ago, and which probably has been forgotten even by most of those who read it. I refer to the charming paper contributed by Mr. Frank Jessop to the *Idler* in 1893, concerning the pets of the then Princess of Wales. It is a good thing for human beings to have pets, and few things afford a better insight into character than the affection which human beings bestow upon their friends in fur and feather. The range of Queen Alexandra's pets is very wide, wider even than the range of those of the late Sovereign, whose menagerie of four-footed pets at Windsor has frequently been described. In one very essential particular there is a difference between the two Queens. Her late Majesty could never tolerate the harmless necessary tabby. When she could bring herself to stroke a kitten, that was the extent of her connection with the cat tribe.

Her love for dogs, on the other hand, was very catholic and intense. Queen Alexandra divides her affections equally between both dogs and cats, and extends her devotion to horses, cockatoos and doves. Mr. Jessop, who seems to have visited Sandringham with *carte blanche* to see and describe everything that he could find on the premises in the shape of either bird or beast, was delighted to see, before he entered the house, a light wire aviary, inhabited by about twenty pure white doves, who looked lovely against a background of scarlet geraniums. In another cage on the left were some more doves, and some very beautiful, shy-looking Australian birds, of small size,



Photograph by]

[Gunn and Stuart.

A Family Group.



Medal struck by the Corporation of London on the occasion of the Reception of Princess Alexandra in 1863.

and deliciously soft colouring. All these, he says, were special pets of the Princess, who always fed them with her own hands. Proceeding further in his researches, Mr. Jessop came upon a curious character of a bird in the shape of "Cocky," the cockatoo who for from fifteen to nineteen years had been the privileged occupant of the Princess's dressing-room. He was a somewhat disreputable bird, who in warm weather persisted, despite all persuasions to the contrary, in denuding himself of every feather on his person, with the exception of those on his head, neck, and tail. In 1892 his voice acquired such extraordinary stridency and his screams became so ear-piercing, that the Princess reluctantly banished him to the outer court of the Tabernacle.

Of four-footed pets, the Princess has three favourite cats, four favourite ponies, and one favourite mare. Her cats are said to be remarkably large, handsome, long-haired Angoras, of brownish black colour, with an occasional mixture of dark tan in their splendid ruff and tails. The names of these beauties are Bobby, Jock, and Ruff, and the Princess brought them up from their earliest kittenhood. The cats, however, are by no means so conspicuous at Sandringham as the dogs, of which the Princess has over threescore. Mr. Jessop says :—

When in residence it is Her Royal Highness's usual practice to visit the kennels every morning, accompanied by her daughters and guests. Her dress covered with a large white apron, she is followed by Brunson, carrying two baskets filled with small square pieces of bread ; the dogs, to the number of sixty or seventy, are then let loose in one of the small grass-covered enclosures, and the Princess feeds every dog in its turn. Needless to say, she is occasionally almost overwhelmed with their caresses. The Princess names all her dogs herself, and knows each one by its proper name.

The Sandringham stables have accommodation for about sixty horses. Mr. Jessop says :—

"Viva," a very handsome bay mare, 15.2 in height, is no less than twenty-one years of age, although time has seemingly passed very lightly over her pretty head. This is in all probability due to the thoughtful care of the Royal mistress, who has ridden her for the past sixteen years. "Viva" has been a great

traveller, having made many continental journeys ; among other notable excursions may be mentioned that to France on the occasion of the wedding of H.R.H. the Duc d'Aumale. She invariably accompanies the Princess to Ascot, Goodwood, and the other race meetings.

Besides Viva, the Queen has four favourite ponies :—

"Bena," "Huffy," "Beau," and "Belle." They are exceedingly handsome, spirited little fellows, about an average of thirteen hands in height, and of a bright bay colour. They are also driven singly and in tandems by Her Royal Highness.

His visit to the ponies naturally led Mr. Jessop to speak concerning the relations between the lady of Sandringham and the human pets on the estate. He leads up to it by speaking of the Princess's pony-cart, which is known as the Blues cart, on account of its cushions being made of the colour blue with red cordings :—

The cart itself has a body of a rich light oak colour, with red wheels, and springs picked out in blue. It has been used by the Princess for the last twenty-five years, and is usually drawn by "Huffy," who, with the cart, and, above all, his Royal mistress, is a most welcome and constant visitor to all cottages on the estate where sickness or sorrow exists.

This carriage is apparently a great Sandringham institution :—

Picture to yourself (and if you lived near Sandringham you might see the original picture whenever the Royal family is in residence) our gracious Princess, assisted by her daughters or her Royal husband, picking up the dusty little dots of children from the roads, placing them in her own carriage until it is completely packed, and then duly delivering each at its own home, so that they may say they enjoyed a ride with her that day.

It is not only the little children to whom the Princess tenders her kindly ministrations :—

"Sir," says a tenant of thirty years' standing, "I have known that royal lady leave a sick labourer's bedside at ten o'clock at night, go to her own home, take delicate things from her own dinner table, and bring them back herself to the sick man at nearly eleven o'clock at night."

But whether with bipeds or with quadrupeds, the Queen was a universal favourite. Mr. Jessop says :—

Every horse seems to know and love her. It is her kindly habit to constantly visit each stall and feed its occupant with her own hand from a basket of carrots or similar dainties carried by an attendant. And a pretty sight it is to see the long rows of horses turning their heads at the sound of her voice in anticipation of their accustomed tit-bit. Much do I hear also of the Queen's interest in these model stables during her visits here. One circumstance, for instance, seems always fresh in the attendants' memories. This is, that when the Prince lay for so long a time at death's door, a stable lad, stricken by the same dread complaint at the stables, was visited every day by Her Majesty, until death put an end to his sufferings. In the midst of her own sad trouble she forgot not the poor and the lowly. Such things dwell long in men's minds.

Another great Sandringham institution which Mr. Jessop visited was the model dairy, a charming little rustic building, almost overgrown with climbing plants. The Queen, coming from the great butter-making country of Denmark, always took the keenest interest in training her daughters in dairying :—

The Princesses are all expert butter-makers, and their Royal mother has a thorough technical knowledge of all matters connected with dairy work. She at once notices any defect in the products of the dairy, and suggests efficient remedies.

Another writer gives a glimpse of her home life long ago when she says :—

When Prince Eddy was a baby there was one delight which the Princess seemed unable to deny herself, and that was the luxury of giving him his nightly bath. A commodious flannel garment was kept in his nursery ready to put on over his mother's fine dinner dress, so that, slipping away from the brilliant rooms, she might run up to his nursery, and without damage to her finery give him his nightly wash, and have her nightly play with him.

According to a writer in the *Daily Telegraph*, she excels as a letter-writer. When she was a girl and first married, her friends at home used to

remark with amusement that her first letters from England were nearly filled with stories of her marvellous dresses. She is said to have remarked that her wedding trousseau cost as much as two years' income of her father. But although, girl-like, she revelled in her frocks, the Queen has never been what may be regarded as a devotee of fashion, nor have her tastes ever led her to spend fortunes with her dressmakers. A leading Paris dressmaker recently remarked that she was the best-dressed royal lady in Europe, and flung away least money on her clothes. Essentially artistic in her tastes, she has good judgment in her dress as well as in everything else. The writer previously quoted says :—

Gifted with great good taste, Queen Alexandra during her career as Princess of Wales has given untold pleasure by that which she herself takes in the study and collection of water-colour drawings and other works of art. An accomplished musician, she could interpret and enjoy the best compositions of Wagner, Chopin, Schubert, and the other masters of melody and harmony.

The Queen never had any sympathy with the extravagant ostentation which is the bane of so many families in these plutocratic days. Although at the head of Society and the centre of the Court, she has lived as simply as possible, and has always taught her daughters the same lessons

which she learned in the frugal days of her youth. She is expert with her needle, and taught her daughters to cut out and make their own frocks, and is said to have excited the admiration of Sandringham cottagers by the skill with which she has heeled stockings. Her extravagance—for every one has extravagances—is in the direction of personal charity, and in giving away things. One who knew her well said, "If you give her £10,000 a year to live upon, she will spend £2,000 a year upon herself and give the other £8,000 away." It is the note of her disposition.

Another note of the Queen's character is that of motherhood. She is quite as careful a mother as Queen



King Edward at the age of Three.

(From a painting by W. Hensel in the possession of the German Emperor.)



Queen Alexandra and the late Duke of Clarence
in 1864.

Victoria, and quite as scrupulous in the care with which she brings up her daughters. Although not of English birth, she has acquired in a double measure the views of that excellent person, the British matron, as to things that are not proper for the young to read, and so far as her influence goes the young person will not be allowed to regale herself upon "poisonous honey stolen from France."

The Queen is a woman of commonsense, of good average ability, of sound principles, and of exceptional personal grace and beauty. That she will ever be a great Queen may be questioned, but no one can dispute that she will be a good Queen. She has had her trials, some of which are public, and others, perhaps even worse to bear, are those in which the public has never been taken into her confidence. Her health has been nothing like so robust as that of her predecessor, who hardly knew what illness was, and although she is not yet sixty, and has experienced no decay of her physical powers, she has suffered for some time from a difficulty of hearing, which is one of the most annoying of the minor miseries of life. That she will take a part in politics is not very much to be expected. There was an extraordinary story current in some newspapers that she had personally telegraphed to Lord Kitchener, imploring him to stop the house-burning in South Africa, but that is the only action which, either truly or falsely, has ever been attributed to her. That the Queen did not sympathise with the house-burning may be taken for

granted, but that she never telegraphed to Lord Kitchener may be regarded as not less certain.

But the question of what kind of Queen her Majesty will make still remains to be answered. Those who have watched her career from her childhood upwards, and who have seen the fidelity with which she discharged the duties belonging to each station in which she found herself, have the best justification for the confidence which they express, that she will prove herself a monarch not unworthy of the illustrious position to which she has been called. That she has no ambition for the gew-gaws of royalty is no doubt true. That she has never concerned herself actively in political affairs is equally true; but it does not follow on that account that when she is elevated to a supreme position she will not apply herself with patient, earnest assiduity to the discharge of the duties of her new position. It is not an easy one. It is indeed one of exceptional difficulty and delicacy. Queen Victoria for the last thirty years of her life confined herself almost exclusively to the duties of a sovereign. She was a stateswoman, and lived a life of statesmanship. To her, for years, court and society were practically non-existent.

It is, however, different with Queen Alexandra. Upon her falls the onerous burden of restoring the Queen of this realm to her proper and rightful position as the leader of society, as the living



The Queen in 1877.

(After Olri.)

centre of a brilliant Court. It goes without saying that in all great ceremonials Her Majesty, with her inimitable grace and her still youthful beauty, supplies all that the most exacting idealist could desire. Queen Victoria, with all her many and great qualities, was, in her old age, of homely appearance, and her features were pathetic rather than beautiful. But the task which lies before Her Majesty is far more important than that of being the beautiful centre of a radiant spectacle. It will depend upon her to keep up the high moral traditions of Victoria's Court, and at the same time to make the Queen a living personal force in two great directions.

Of these I mention the second first. It is to be hoped that she will make her influence felt in society in the discouragement of all that is vulgar and ostentatious, and of everything which jars upon her own refined nature and



Queen Alexandra in 1862.

(From a photograph taken on Her Majesty's eighteenth birthday, in the possession of the King of Denmark.)

womanly instincts. The best King in the world can never appeal to the chivalrous sentiment of his subjects as even a homely Queen can do. How much greater must be the influence of a beautiful and beloved Queen, whose presence permeates the Court, and who may be said to create its atmosphere? But, as I pointed out last month in the character sketch of Edward VII., there is some reason to doubt whether or not Her Majesty has quite sufficient iron in her blood to make her own sensitive nature dominant in the Court. At Sandringham she was complaisant—too complaisant, perhaps—and consented to receive many people whom it would have been better if she had forbidden to enter her presence. But she no doubt felt that, as the wife of the Prince of Wales, it was hardly incumbent upon her to exercise that authority over her household which it is much to be



Photograph by]

The Queen and her Pets.

Digitized by Google
(Thomas Fall, Baker Street,

desired she will exercise in the Court when she is not merely the wife of the King, but the Queen of England.

This, however, is but the second of the duties to which she has succeeded by the death of Victoria. Her first and far the most important duty is to be the constant counsellor upon whose inspiration and stimulus the King will ever surely rely. There is every reason to believe as well as to hope that King Edward VII. has begun

his reign with the sincere aspiration to walk in the footsteps of his mother, and to prove to the realm that it is possible for a male sovereign to be as good and as great as our queens have been. Neither William IV. nor any of the four Georges impressed upon the popular mind a high ideal of kingship. None of them were comparable to Victoria. It would be a great personal catastrophe as well as a national disaster if the good aspirations with which the King has entered upon the responsible duties of his high office were to cool down or to pass away. There are certainly not wanting plenty among his old companions who will leave no stone unturned to degrade him to his old level, and to substitute the ideal of George IV. for the example of Queen Victoria. In the midst of the universal sorrow occasioned by the demise of the Crown, comparatively little was said publicly, although much was muttered privately, as to some of the incidents which found their pictorial representation in the contemporary record of the Prince's last visit to a country house. Nothing more disastrous could be imagined than

for the nation to wake up some day and discover that the old *entourage* of the Prince was again surrounding the King. That His Majesty has broken with all that with a sincere resolution that it will be a final severance, we all believe; but the chains of habit are strong and the force of old associations is great, nor must it be forgotten that some of the cleverest and most unscrupulous of his former intimates will leave nothing undone in order to reassert their ascendancy. For the moment they have been foiled, and stand abashed and rebuked before the freshly aroused aspirations of the new monarch.

The King has applied himself vigorously and sedulously to the discharge of the duties of sovereignty. He is even more punctilious in the discharge of the duties of monarchy than was his mother, as his ministers are already discovering, if not to their cost, at least in the shape of a considerable increase in the duty of placing the monarch *au courant* of all that is going on. So long as he continues in this mood, the constant pressure of the collar will

render it difficult to slide back into the old easy-going life of indulgence and amusement. But we all know the temptations which surround the throne, and the very vigour and energy with which he is devoting himself to the discharge of his duties brings with it a temptation in the shape of the probable recurrence of a longing for recreation. There will be plenty of advisers to whisper that the bow must not always be bent, and that an evening at "bridge," in the company of his old cronies, would do him all the good in the world. The best safeguard against any yielding to this temptation is for the King to be associated as closely and constantly as possible with the Queen. He began excellently well by insisting that she should sit side by side at the opening of Parliament as Queen of England. If he only continues to live up to that realised ideal, he will do well, and both the Royal Family and the nation will have good reason to rejoice. There is nothing in these remarks to suggest that the Queen should be in any sense exclusive, or that she should give way even to the natural feelings of

jealousy which are perhaps inherent in every woman. It is possible at least that among those whose influence she has most resented in the former days may be her most valuable and trustworthy helpers in the performance of her new duties. It is not a question of jealousy. It is a question as to utilising all the best influences which make for good and tend to encourage and strengthen the King in the performance of his duties. The King alone would fail, were he a widower or bachelor. Not all the pressure of his great responsibility, nor the continuous strain of constant daily work, would be able to prevent a relapse; but the King and Queen together can



Photograph by]

On the Wedding-Day.

[Mayall.

achieve much more than either can do separately. It is thirty years since Queen Victoria had the opportunity of showing the world what could be accomplished by husband and wife working together in harmony, born of sincere affection and of passionate devotion to a common

task. If Her Majesty is to succeed in being remembered among the great queens of England, and to go down to history surrounded by the blessings of her people, she must ever keep that ideal before her mind, and endeavour in her simple piety but earnest faith to live up to it.

This Marriage was solemnized between Us Albert Edward Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony &c and the Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louisa Julia, Daughter of Prince Christian of Denmark, on this tenth day of March One thousand eight hundred and sixty three

Albert Edward V.R.
Alexandra

This Marriage was solemnized in the presence of Us, on the day above mentioned: -

Victorally

Chr. Pof Denmark
Louisa Pof Denmark

Victoria and Prince Christian of Denmark
Three Pof Haps Pof Gt Britain & Ireland
Helena

Luise
Frederick William Prince of Prussia
Louis Prince of Haps
Arthur
Leopold.

Some of the most important Signatures to the Marriage Contract.



QUEEN VICTORIA OPENING PARLIAMENT.

(From an oil painting by Alexander Bassano. Canvas, 11 ft. 9 in. x 8 ft. 1 in.)

THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

THE NATIONAL MEMORIAL TO THE QUEEN.

THAT there should be some memorial to Queen Victoria need not be discussed. It is taken universally for granted, and one of the first acts of the new King was to suggest the appointment of an influential Committee, composed of representatives of both political parties to discuss and decide what form this memorial should take. The Committee, as at first constituted, consisted of the following members :—

Lord Salisbury, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, Mr. A. J. Balfour, Lord Cadogan, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Akers-Douglas, Lord George Hamilton, Lord Rosebery, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Sir Henry Fowler, Lord Kimberley, and the Lord Mayor of London, with Sir Arthur Bigge as Secretary.

Up to the present moment they have held several meetings, and have arrived at one or two negative conclusions. Sir Arthur Bigge, who acted as honorary secretary for the Committee in the first instance, has been relieved of his functions in order that he may attend the Duke and Duchess of York in their first visit to the antipodes. It was also decided to reconstitute the Committee upon a broader and more Imperial basis, to include in it representatives of others, besides Cabinet and ex-Cabinet ministers. A small executive committee will then be appointed in order to draw up a scheme which will be submitted for approval to the general body. To this executive committee, at the King's suggestion, Lord Esher will act as honorary secretary. At the first meeting of the Committee, when various schemes were discussed informally, it was discovered that there was a general agreement that the memorial should not be of a utilitarian nature. The Committee were not unanimous even upon this point, but the majority was overwhelming, although the dissenting voice, for there was only one, was that of one of the most influential members. The objection to giving the memorial to the Queen anything in the nature of a utilitarian or philanthropic character was largely based upon the experience of similar memorials which had been founded in the past. For a time they do very well, but afterwards are apt to fall into disrepute owing to the fact that the annual expenditure constitutes a drain upon the resources of the charitable which does not always tend to make them remember with gratitude the person in whose honour the scheme was originally started. The subject is therefore ripe for discussion, and if it is not discussed intelligently and seriously by those who have ideas and ideals there is every probability that a great opportunity will be wasted, and worse than wasted.

I.—WHAT HAS BEEN DONE.

What should the memorial be? The commonest form of a memorial is that of erecting a statue of the persons whose memory it is sought to perpetuate. Statues indeed may be regarded as the refuge of despair. When you can do nothing else you put up a more or less exact counterpart in bronze or marble of the deceased benefactor, or sovereign, and set it up on high for posterity to contemplate and admire. The Gladstone Memorial Committee, the latest of which we have had any experience, fell back upon this manner of commemorating the great Liberal leader, and Gladstone statues are rising or have risen in many great centres of population. We may regard it therefore as tolerably certain that whatever form of memorial is adopted the erection of a statue of

the Queen will be either the central, or, at any rate, a leading feature of the scheme. At the same time it would be very deplorable if a great national opportunity were to result in nothing more nor less than the addition of one more to the numerous statues of the Queen which have been erected in all parts of her dominions. If our census were to be as wide in range as that of the United States of America we might almost expect to have a special schedule devoted to an enumeration of the statues and busts of the Queen which have been erected in Great Britain and Greater Britain. Statues of the Queen are already as plentiful as blackberries, and while no one would object to the erection of another statue as one feature of a really great national memorial, there would be a general feeling of dissatisfaction if the combined wit and wisdom of the Committee could not hit upon any more worthy method of commemorating the reign of the Queen than by the erection of even the most colossal of statues.

THE ALBERT MEMORIAL.

The chief precedent governing this matter of memorials was the national memorial to the Prince Consort which was set on foot in 1862 within three months of the Prince's death, and which was not completed till 1875. The form taken by the Albert Memorial was largely governed by the wishes of the Queen. She wrote to the Prince Consort Memorial Fund, "It would be more in accordance with Her Majesty's feelings, and she believes with those of the country in general, that the monument should be directly personal in its object. After giving the subject her maturest consideration Her Majesty has come to the conclusion that nothing would be more appropriate, provided that it is on a scale of sufficient grandeur, than an obelisk to be erected in Hyde Park on the site of the Great Exhibition of 1851, or on some spot immediately contiguous to it." She added that the Prince himself had highly approved of the idea of a memorial of this character being raised on the same spot in remembrance of the Great Exhibition. The Queen's suggestion was adopted in principle, but not in detail. The Memorial Committee erected a monument even more directly personal in its object than the obelisk which was suggested, and coupled with it the erection of the Royal Albert Hall of Arts and Sciences, which has nearly for thirty years been so conspicuous an object in Western London. The Albert Memorial is too familiar to require any description. It was much admired in 1875, when the chronicler noted on the 24th November, "the colossal statue of the Prince Consort forming the central figure of the Albert Memorial was raised to its base on the pedestal of the gorgeous structure." It may be noted as a curious coincidence that exactly one week after the erection of the statue of the Prince Consort, the colossal bronze statue of Oliver Cromwell was unveiled at Manchester. The Albert Memorial remains to this date the most ambitious effort made by British sculptors to create a great monument in the Victorian Era. The emblematic groups at the base of the statue may be regarded as their supreme achievement during the late reign in the department of symbolic representation of the four quarters of the world. It cannot be said to-day that either the Memorial Hall or the statue is regarded with very much pride

either by the public in general or by the artistic world. The Albert Hall is a convenient place for concerts and for assemblies where the subject is attractive enough to bring together 8,000 people, but otherwise it can hardly be said to have become a centre either of science or of art. The Prince Consort still sits upon his pedestal under a canopy like some great gilded Buddha of the Western World, the centre of the most ambitious of the memorial monuments erected last century. The most recent and grandiose of similar monuments is that which the Germans have reared to the memory of William I. at Berlin. The site of the German monument is not so imposing as that occupied by the Albert Memorial, and, as might be expected from the War-Lord of Modern Germany, the statue is as military as was the Queen's funeral.

THE IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.

The Jubilee of 1887 was commemorated by the erection of the Imperial Institute as a national memorial of the Queen's first Jubilee. It professed at least to have a utilitarian object. The Prince of Wales, who presided, advocated the foundation of the Imperial Institute, on the ground that it was important to do everything possible to advance the knowledge and practical skill of the productive classes of the Empire, and he recommended the Institute because he believed it would be a place of study and resort for producers and consumers from the Colonies and India. It was really intended as a monument of Imperial pride. Subscriptions were raised from all parts of the Empire, the Indian Princes contributing very liberally, but although the opening of the Institute was made the occasion for a great pageant, the Institute itself can hardly be said to have justified the expectations of its promoters. It has been something of a white elephant, and certainly has done nothing to contribute to the improvement of the technical skill of producers, either at home or in India.

HOSPITALS AND NURSES.

In the Jubilee of 1897 an attempt was made to commemorate the completion of sixty years of Her Majesty's reign by raising a great sum of money to clear the hospitals from financial embarrassments, and at the same time to found an Order of Victorian Nurses. Both of these projects met with a certain measure of success. They were utilitarian and philanthropic beyond doubt, but although the ideas behind both schemes were admirable, that of utilising the enthusiasm behind the Jubilee for the purpose of ministering to the wants of the poorest and most suffering members of the community, there was a general feeling in the Committee that the present occasion calls for some more definite, personal, permanent memorial than the creation of another fund for pouring wine and oil into the wounds and bruises of suffering humanity.

II.—WHAT IT HAS BEEN PROPOSED TO DO.

Among the schemes which have been mentioned, rather than discussed, by way of commemorating the close of the Queen's reign, many aim directly at promoting the welfare of the people.

PARKS.

One of the most popular has been to establish Victorian parks and open spaces in all the great centres of population. No doubt a Victorian park secured in perpetuity for the use of the inhabitants of our over-crowded cities would tend to keep the Queen's memory green as the grass that renews its verdure every spring. Although the idea has not met with widespread support, it is possible

that in one way or another it may be embodied in the proposed memorial, as, for instance, if a central fund were formed from which grants would be made to any locality, which would undertake to lay out and maintain a park to be known as the "Victoria Memorial Park," or better simply "Victoria Park." This might stimulate local authorities and local philanthropists into the creation of these open spaces, which are becoming more and more necessary as the lungs of our cities, and also for providing means of recreation for young and old.

UNIVERSITY ENDOWMENT.

Another proposal which has something to recommend it is that occasion should be taken to establish, or rather to endow on an adequate scale, the University of London, which at present is in a somewhat inchoate condition, being a soul without a body, or rather a soul and members without any organic body into which the members are all effectually joined together. To provide London University with an adequate home, and to equip it munificently for the work which lies before it in the new century, would no doubt appeal to the imagination of the masses, and it would undoubtedly be an admirable memorial, and a useful gift to posterity. It is to be hoped that in whatever scheme is finally adopted, something may be done to found Victorian Scholarships tenable by men and women, open to competition in all parts of the Empire. There are other educational schemes, especially those connected with the creation rather than the completion of our system of secondary education, the establishment of training colleges, and of making provision for technical education; but it is safe to say that none of these are sufficiently distinctive of the Queen to have much hope of acceptance.

THE SERVICES.

The same objection may be made to all the proposals which are destined solely to benefit the services, either the Army or the Navy. No doubt in her later years the Queen identified herself, both at her last Jubilee and at the funeral, much more exclusively with the Army than was altogether pleasant to a large section of her subjects. It would be unfortunate, to say the least, if a permanent memorial were to be devoted either to the creation of a new Sandhurst or to a new Greenwich or Chelsea Hospital, to say nothing of a general system of Imperial defence. For all these the unfortunate taxpayer will be made to pay, and services which can draw to the extent of millions every year are not exactly those which it would be well to subsidise with the free-will offerings of those who are anxious to do honour to the memory of Queen Victoria.

A HALL OF HEROES.

A proposal which at first met with some support is the creation of a more or less glorified Frogmore in the heart of London. A somewhat similar scheme was mooted by Mr. Pearson, in the *Daily Express*, when the excitable element in the community was lost in admiration over the inconceivably heroic achievements of the British Army in South Africa. Mr. Pearson, it may be remembered, proposed, and was rewarded for his proposition by a shoal of approving telegrams from all manner of illustrious and notable personages, that the ever-memorable exploits of the British Army in its war against the Boers should be commemorated by the erection, in the heart of London, on the site now being cleared for the construction of the new thoroughfare from the Strand to King's Cross, of a gigantic national temple or modern Hall of Heroes, in

which would be erected monuments to the mighty men of valour who had vindicated the prestige of the British Army. In this superb edifice were to be inscribed the names of all those patriots who had given their lives for their country, and for nearly a whole week the imagination of the man in the street was elevated by this vision of a new Temple of Fame dedicated to the glories of our victorious armies. When it was discovered that the site was not procurable, and further that it was not likely to obtain funds available for the purpose, to say nothing of the cost of executing in imperishable marble heroic statues of Baden-Powell, General Buller, General White, General Gatacre, not to say Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener, and others, whom they led to victory, the scheme for the Hall of Heroes was suddenly dropped, and no more has been heard of it since then.

A MAUSOLEUM IN GREEN PARK.

Owing to the dire necessity of providing some memorial to the memory of the Queen which will not be philanthropic, and will not be useful to anybody, but will partake strictly of the character of the precious ointment over which Judas lamented, inasmuch as it might have been sold for many talents and given to the poor, there is a possibility that Mr. Pearson's scheme may once more emerge and take shape in the form of a Victorian mausoleum, to be erected in the Green Park. Stately avenues of trees will be planted leading up to its gates, and within a blaze of barbaric splendour, supplied by lapis lazuli, by malachite and by porphyry, and by all manner of rich mosaic, will dazzle and delight the eyes of succeeding generations. Beneath its stately dome would be laid to rest the bodies of the great men and women who are not good enough for the Abbey or famous enough for St. Paul's. The disadvantages of this scheme are obvious in face of it. The famous watchword, "Victory or Westminster Abbey," appeals even to the dullest imagination. The Abbey itself suffers from the over-crowding which is the great trouble of great cities. In that temple of reconciliation and of peace there is hardly room for any more corpses. A public-spirited citizen proposed some time ago to build a kind of Memorial Wing to the Abbey, which would provide a resting-place for the overflow of our great ones; but his munificent offer was not carried into effect, owing, it was currently believed, to some difficulty concerning the exact nature of the mural decoration. But although the Abbey is over-full, the spacious walls of St. Paul's provide ample room for the remains of all the Britons who for the next hundred years are likely to distinguish themselves sufficiently to be accorded the honour of a burial in the metropolitan cathedral. St. Paul's, indeed, is rapidly becoming as a place of sepulture only second in importance and renown to the Abbey. The place where Nelson and Wellington are buried need not shrink from comparison with the Abbey. But while it is fame to be buried in the Abbey, and renown to be buried in St. Paul's, it would not even be reputation to be stowed away in the third-class mausoleum which is all that could be erected with the money of the memorial fund. It might even be necessary to put a premium upon first-class corpses in order to secure occupants for the vaults of the Frogmore Mausoleum of the Green Park. Many ways may be suggested for honouring the memory of the Queen, but few have less elements of popularity or are less calculated to appeal to the popular imagination than this proposal to create a third-rate mortuary for a mob of mediocrities in the heart of the Green Park.

A TEMPLE TO DIVA VICTORIA.

Mr. Chamberlain is reported to have a scheme of his own, on which he thought it would be wise to expend a million sterling. It was not, strange to say, to erect a colossal monument at Birmingham. He condescended so far to the metropolis as to consent to make the highest point in Hyde Park the seat of his proposed memorial. Mr. Chamberlain has played many parts in his life, from creating a caucus in Birmingham to wrecking an empire in South Africa, but even his most devoted colleagues were hardly prepared to recognise him in his capacity of a church-builder. Mr. Chamberlain's idea happens to have been that of erecting a kind of votive temple for the worship of the deceased Sovereign. It was characteristic that this temple had to be without an altar, otherwise it would closely resemble the temples which the Romans raised to their deified emperors. A statue of the Queen was to be erected in the centre of the temple, as a kind of graven image to be worshipped by all her lieges. The details of the design are lacking, but it is understood that the central shrine is to be completely surrounded by a series of Memorial Chapels, each of which would be dedicated for the use of a colony or a dependency. The colonists would be left free to fill their chapels with statues, busts, or any other kind of propitiatory offerings which seemed good to them. They could also cover the interior with inscriptions to the memory of their own worthies who have contributed to build up the empire in the reign of Queen Victoria. Upon this primal design the decorative genius of Mr. Chamberlain had embroidered a gorgeous garment of mural splendour. This great Memorial Temple of Great Britain and Ireland, and all the dependencies thereof, was to blaze with jewels and be resplendent with all manner of costly marbles and beautiful statuary. The design, it was admitted, was original, and undoubtedly expensive. But Mr. Chamberlain's first essay in the realm of art met with as little favour from his colleagues as his original proposal for "gas and water home rule" met with from his former colleagues.

III.—WHAT WILL PROBABLY BE DONE.

Another scheme was then brought forward, which met with general approval, and which will probably form the basis of the memorial which will be finally adopted. This scheme started from the decision of the Committee that the Memorial to Queen Victoria had to be of a personal and monumental character. Upon this basis was reared a proposal both novel and striking, and possessing two great qualities. In the first case it was elastic, capable of almost indefinite expansion, according to the amount of money that was raised for the memorial, and in the second place, it would result in the creation of a memorial in the heart of London which would be seen and known of all men.

A STATUE BEFORE BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

The first part of the project is to create a great open space in front of Buckingham Palace, and to erect in the centre of this space a monument to the Queen representing Her Majesty sitting on a chair under a canopy, the summit of the canopy being about twice the height of the Guards' Monument in Waterloo Place. This, although the starting-point of the scheme, is by no means its distinctive feature, which consists in the proposal to lay sacrilegious hands upon the Mall by removing one of the rows of trees and carrying a carriage road down the centre of the Mall from the gates of Buckingham Palace to Charing Cross.

A VICTORIAN AVENUE.

The Mall dates from the time of Charles II., and for two hundred years and more it has been one of the distinctive features of the capital. At one time no carriage road ran down the Mall at all; but about a hundred years ago the Mall was thrown open to wheeled vehicles, but it ends, so far as the eye is concerned, in an *impasse*. Nothing will be done to alter the distinctive feature of the Mall beyond carrying the carriage way down the centre by removing one row of trees, and then carrying on the roadway in a direct line to Charles I.'s statue at Charing Cross. The end of the Mall would thus debouch upon Charing Cross, having the new Admiralty buildings upon the right and Spring Gardens on the left. By this means a clear view will be opened up from the base of Charles I.'s monument to the new Queen's monument, which would be erected in front of Buckingham Palace.

A TRIUMPHAL ARCH.

At the Charing Cross end of the Mall it is proposed to erect a great triumphal arch, not so huge as the Arc de l'Etoile, but larger probably than the triumphal arch in the Tuileries Gardens or the famous Brandenburger Thor at Berlin. This arch will be dedicated to the Glories of the Victorian Reign. It would in no sense be a military or naval trophy. Instead of being inscribed, like the Arc de Triomphe in Paris, solely with the names of generals and of the battles which they fought, it would be inscribed with the names of the great men and women whose achievements, discoveries and labours have added lustre to the late reign. Thus treated, the Mall would be a spacious and beautiful avenue leading direct from the gates of Buckingham Palace to Charing Cross, which is the centre of London. Down this avenue the royal procession would pass on its way to and from Parliament House.

A COLONNADE OF MONUMENTS.

There only remains to be mentioned the last feature of the Memorial, which is borrowed from the long line of statues which the Kaiser has set up in honour of his ancestors in the Thiergarten of Berlin. The idea is that on either side of the Mall a certain number of sites should be set apart for the erection of emblematic groups of statuary, each of which should be contributed either by a colony, a dependency, or a great city. The whole scheme would be laid out on a uniform plan, and while the uttermost liberty was given to each colony or other contributory as to the monument to be erected, the Committee would exercise absolute authority as to the acceptance, amendment, or rejection of any of the suggestions put forward by the donors of the groups of statuary. Such is a rough outline of the scheme which at first sight is said to have commended itself to the judgment of the Committee, which very wisely refrained from coming to any definite judgment either upon the scheme as a whole or upon the details. It was felt that on such a matter it would be necessary to appoint a special Committee consisting of architects, painters and virtuosi, whose judgment from an æsthetic point of view would be accepted as final by the general public. The scheme combines the advantages of a general uniform plan with ample opportunity for the display of individual genius or of originality of design on the part of those who wish to take part in this memorial to the late Sovereign. It would in its way be much more truly symbolical of the loosely connected congeries of semi-independent States which make up the

British empire than any single compact church, even if, as in Mr. Chamberlain's design, each colony had a chapel of its own. In the Chamberlain project all the chapels would be under one roof. In the other project there would be no roof, but the canopy of heaven.

IV.—WHAT OUGHT TO BE DONE.

The proposal to convert the Mall into a great avenue of symbolical monuments, with the Queen's statue at one end and a Triumphal Arch at the other, is certainly the best of all the projects which have so far been brought before the Committee. But for my own part I should much regret if, in addition to this monumental and personal memorial, something was not done to create a great National memorial of the Victorian Age which would be of permanent historical and educational value.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

It is not difficult to see what shape such a memorial would take, if we ask ourselves what kind of memorial we to-day should prize most as a memorial of the Elizabethan Age. By asking ourselves that question, we put ourselves at once at the right point of view, namely, the point of view of posterity. For we are the posterity of the men who reigned in the days of good Queen Bess, and those who will come after us will look at the Victorian Age very much as we look at that of Elizabeth. Now it is quite certain that no memorial that consisted merely in the erection of monuments, triumphal arches, of emblematic groups or stately figures, even if we add thereto the creation of a spacious avenue leading from Charing Cross to Buckingham Palace, would add much to our knowledge of the Victorian Age. What we all would like is to have something that would enable us to realise the actual conditions and surroundings, the environment, in short, of our Elizabethan ancestors. Instead of having to reconstruct the Elizabethan age from a multitude of hints buried in the midst of numberless books, what we desire above all things would be to see a veritable microcosm of Elizabeth and England as it actually existed in the days of Elizabeth. Is it too much to say that if the famous theatre which Shakespeare managed, and in which his plays were first put on the stage, could have been preserved exactly as it was, with all its appurtenances and adjuncts, on the last day when Shakespeare crossed its threshold, it would be to us immeasurably more interesting and a far more real and vivid memorial of Elizabethan times than the most splendid monument which Jacobean sculptors could have reared in memory of the great Queen?

A HINT FROM POMPEII.

What is it that has given the modern world far the most vivid realising sense of the way in which the ancients lived, of whom we read in the literature of imperial Rome? Has it not been the resurrection of a fragment of the City of Pompeii, preserved for eighteen centuries under the impervious covering of lava and scoræ vomited forth by Vesuvius? Pompeii has enabled the modern world to vivify and visualise in a way otherwise impossible the actual conditions of the lives of the ancients. Ruined though it was by the volcanic eruption, it nevertheless remains the most authentic memorial of Roman life in the days of the Cæsars. No doubt erudite scholars, laboriously studying Roman literature, could reconstruct in their minds' eye a great deal; but even the greatest of scholars would be the first to admit the immeasurable help which he gains in his studies from the actual spectacle of the resurrected city. I do

not propose that, as a memorial of the Queen's reign, we should create an artificial volcano or cover up a section of London, beneath a mountain of scoriae, in order that subsequent generations might know something of life in the Victorian Age. Such a heroic, or perhaps barbarous method of attaining the desired end is neither necessary nor expedient.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S PROPOSAL.

Many years ago, Mr. Frederic Harrison, in one of his brilliant essays, put forward a scheme for attaining what may be called a monumental history of civilisation in a very novel and original fashion. After dwelling upon the incalculable advantages to the historical student of the discoveries brought to light by unearthing Pompeii, he insisted that we owed it to posterity to create an artificial Pompeii under conditions which would secure the desired end much more effectually and without any human suffering. Fire, earthquake, war, and damp destroy in time even the most durable of monuments. He therefore proposed that at the close of each century there should be excavated in the bowels of a mountain a vast museum, in which there should be stored specimens of the best of everything that the century has produced, the best pictures, the best sculpture, the best books, the best machines, everything, in short, typical of the actual life and labours of the people of that century. In this vast subterranean cavern, which he maintained could be constructed so as to be absolutely impervious to damp, and which nothing but a far more violent earthquake than any which these islands ever suffer, could shatter, it would be possible to preserve in absolute security a complete collection of everything in the national life which would enable posterity to realise the century that had gone. When everything had been safely stored, and elaborate catalogues and descriptions printed, he would have this museum solidly and hermetically sealed up, and the passage-way blocked up in such a fashion that it would require months of labour to open it. There, in this subterranean treasure-house, would be stored samples of the century, types and specimens of the environment of the life of the nation. No devastating soldier or merciless marauder could injure this great bequest left to posterity. At the end of the next century the famous entrance to this underground museum would be solemnly opened, and its treasures exposed to the examination of the people, who, after a period sufficiently long for a close and critical examination of its contents, would close everything up again, and leave it for the experience of the second century. If this had but been done at the end of each century since the Christian era we should have to-day eighteen great repositories which would be simply invaluable to all those who wish to study the history of our race, and to note the progress of mankind. But Mr. Frederic Harrison only built upon the astral plane, nor is there any prospect of any materialisation of his great idea.

A MORE PRACTICAL SCHEME.

Still, it may be helpful to us in considering what might be done in constructing a really popular, useful national memorial of the Victorian reign. I believe that the scheme is not only possible but that it is perfectly practical, and it could be achieved at a less cost than many of the proposals which have hitherto been discussed. Let us suppose, for instance, that the site at present monopolised by the exhibitions and things of that sort were utilised for the purpose of this national memorial to the Queen. It could no doubt be better done if we had a greater area in which to erect it, but wide areas are rare in a great

capital, and for our present purpose it is sufficient to suppose that the site at Earl's Court had been secured.

The Victoria era is a great transition era in our history. In the environment of daily life there is a much greater difference between the England of 1837 and that of the present than between the England of Magna Charta and the England of the Bill of Rights. My proposed memorial would bring into clear relief all the immense differences which were about in the sixty-three years of the Victorian reign. It would be possible to connect every part of it with the Queen herself, so that the memorial might be in a real sense a much more personal memorial to Her Majesty than any portrait in bronze or marble, although such memorials might well form an essential part of the scheme. Portraits of Her Majesty, such, for instance, as that which is the frontispiece of this article, will, of course, be secured and preserved by public bodies in all parts of the country. Nor would they be absent from the Earl's Court collection.

WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE.

The memorial would divide itself naturally into two parts, one of which reproduced as exactly as possible the actual environment and incidents in the life of Her Majesty and her subjects living in 1837, while the other, which would be much easier to construct, would represent the England of to-day. Take, for instance, the question of the method of travelling. If it were determined to create a living microcosm of the two Englands, the England of 1837 and the England of 1901, we should start with one of the first journeys taken by the Queen, and reproduce the conditions under which people travelled when she first came to the throne. There would be a reproduction of an old post-chaise, and of some famous inn, such as those which abounded in the high-roads in the old coaching days. This inn should be reproduced absolutely as it stood sixty years ago, with all the appurtenances thereof. It should be furnished with the actual furniture and upholstery of an old inn, and it should be tenanted by actual figures dressed in the costume of the period. The colour of the paper, the prints on the walls, the pictures, should be just as they were, and no trouble should be spared to reproduce them exactly as the Queen's subjects used to visit them at the beginning of her reign. The beverages, the coins, everything should be shown.

A HISTORICAL MUSEUM.

In the case of one of the most famous of the old inns, it will be possible to tenant it with some of the most celebrated of the travellers who occupied its rooms. These old inns have their traditions; they accommodated all sorts and conditions of men, and their state room was often occupied by some well-known personage. The Duke of Wellington, for instance, must have occasionally have lodged a night in some of these wayside inns, and one of the state-rooms might be represented as occupied by him. It might be possible to secure some of the old chairs, one of which might actually be the one on which the Duke sat; but in any case they could be imitated, and the room itself could be used as a kind of reliquary for storing such relics of the Iron Duke as are not already preserved in museums or in family collections. Another room might be occupied by a City merchant, another by a well-to-do farmer, others by one of Her Majesty's judges, while the upper stories could be tenanted by commercial travellers, preachers, teachers, drovers or postillions. An indispensable part of the scene would be the coach with its four horses. Thus with very little trouble and without

much ingenuity we could construct a veritable monument of England in 1837 which would give any one, either man, woman or child, who visited it, a complete idea of the conditions of travel in England in 1837.

A TYPICAL RAILWAY STATION.

On the other side there could be constructed without any difficulty at all an exact facsimile of a modern railway station, complete in every detail, with a train drawn up at the platforms. It need not be made of the gigantic dimensions of St. Pancras or Liverpool Street, nor must it sprawl unshapely like chaotic Waterloo, but in the smallest possible compass there could be reproduced all the distinctive features of a modern railway station, with its cloak-room and booking-office, its waiting-rooms and its signal apparatus, its flags and varying lights, its telegraph-office, lavatories, news-stalls, refreshment bars, all complete. Some of the carriages should be crowded just as they are to-day, with six or seven persons standing down the middle. There should be foot-warmers, and porters, guards, and so forth, and the crowd of the travelling public, from the artisan with the corduroy clothes, to the first-class passenger in his furs. The locomotive should be loaded up with actual coal, and the lamps should be trimmed with the oil in use in England to-day, in order to make the whole scene a reproduction of the spectacle which may be witnessed every day in any of our railway stations.

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

Attached to this railway station there should be a first-class modern hotel, also like a hotel of to-day, with lifts and all the apparatus of luxury which is to be found in these great caravanserais which have sprung up at the end of the nineteenth century. Here again it would not be necessary to reconstruct a hotel as gigantic as the Cecil, but it could be done with a much smaller edifice and be quite sufficient. This hotel could be made a veritable museum of hotels. On its walls there could be preserved views of all the most famous hotels in the country, with particulars as to their size and the cost of their construction. In the counting-house there would be shown the actual books in use, with prices of commodities, wages paid to servants, and all the other particulars necessary to enable posterity to see exactly how we live to-day. The dining-table should be set exactly as it is set now, with menu cards, silver, sauce-bottles, serviettes, &c. Here, too, the various rooms could be used as reliquaries of each of the notable men and women who had occupied them, which would include most of the notable men and women living to-day. Everything should be arranged exactly as it is to-day, cooking apparatus, sanitary appliances, reading and writing rooms, bath-rooms, as if it had been a going concern suddenly petrified by the touch of some magician's wand. The library should be the ordinary library of a well-appointed hotel, and in the news-room there should be the papers and periodicals of our day.

A GLORIFIED MADAME TUSSAUD'S.

Now here I stop to anticipate a possible objection. It will be said that I am merely proposing to construct a glorified Madame Tussaud's. I do not object to the criticism. Madame Tussaud's is the popular Valhalla of the common people. What Westminster Abbey is to the thoughtful and cultured, to those who have been nurtured upon the literature and history of the past, Madame Tussaud's is to the average man. It would be very interesting, if it were possible, to ascertain the relative number of

persons who visit Madame Tussaud's and those who pay a pilgrimage to the national shrine which is reared over the tomb of the Confessor. The Abbey is Madame Tussaud's in marble, and Madame Tussaud is a popularised or, if you like, a vulgarised Abbey in wax. But it is necessary to go to Paris to realise what can be done in the way of making historical scenes vivid and real. No one who has ever visited the Musée Grevin can leave it without feeling that he has been able to see the past as he had never seen it by any amount of imaginative study of the works of the historians. But a still more striking illustration was afforded at the Paris Exhibition last year by the Palace of Costume, with the groups of historical figures of all the centuries. This was really a masterpiece of historical art, reproducing not only with marvellous fidelity but with great beauty many of the most famous scenes in the history of France, and not of France only. No monarch, not even the greatest who ever filled a throne, need resent as unworthy of her dignity a memorial which was as beautiful and artistic as some of those French tableaux. But there is no necessity for constructing all the figures of wax. Wood is durable enough to secure a likeness which, although not comparable to the best results achieved in marble, would nevertheless be infinitely more lifelike than the majority of effigies in bronze or stone. If the figures are objected to they could be omitted, although from a popular point of view they could ill be spared. I have entered into some detail in the description of the method by which I should like to see shown the great revolution brought about.

OTHER EXHIBITS.

In travelling by land the change is even greater than the vast revolution wrought in travelling by sea. I do not propose that another *Oceanic* should be built, of course, for the space, to say nothing of the cost, which it would entail, would make it out of the question. But there could be an exact model on a small scale, and a transfer section of a great Atlantic liner, showing its boilers, its accommodation for the crew and steerage, first and second-class passengers. All this would not be difficult to reproduce at Earl's Court. In like manner something similar might be done to show the transformation of the navy, for it would be difficult to find a greater contrast than that between an old man-of-war and a first-class battleship of our own day.

The same principle should be carried out in all the minor details of life. Take, for instance, the contrast between the Strand in 1837 and the same street to-day, showing, as it will be necessary to do, half the street blocked by the moles of civilisation who are perpetually taking up the pavement in order to look after the gas-pipes, drains, or telephone wires below the surface. The section of the Strand thus preserved need not be of great length, but what there is of it should be absolutely as it is to-day, with policemen, newsboys, street sellers, lumbering omnibuses, hansom cabs, and everything else necessary to enable those who live a hundred years hence to realise the kind of civilisation which we enjoyed at the end of the Victorian reign.

PHONOGRAPHS AND KINETOSCOPES.

Another feature which would form an indispensable section of this memorial is the record of the actual voices with the accent and pronunciation of representative men and women. For instance, nothing could be more simple and easy—let any one passage, say a chapter in the Bible or a scene out of Shakespeare, be read aloud in the natural tone of the voice into a phonograph by

the King and the Queen, the Heir-Apparent, the Lord Chancellor, the Prime Minister, the leader of the House of Commons, the leader of the Opposition, the most eloquent bishop, a leading Nonconformist, by Cardinal Vaughan, by the leading actors in tragedy and comedy, by a representative professor, by a general, a colonel, a lieutenant, a non-commissioned officer, and a private, and men of the corresponding grades in the navy, by a Board school teacher, a Board school mistress, a Sunday-school teacher, a station-master, a booking-office clerk, a tramway conductor, a costermonger, and a day labourer. The cylinders containing the self-same words spoken by all these different lips could be preserved in a very small space, and copies of them could be taken, which would be used, while the originals would remain treasuring up for a hundred years the tone, the accent, the pronunciation of the English people as they live to-day.

Another very important exhibit would be a careful collection of a series of kinetoscopic pictures, specially photographed for the purpose of preserving a permanent living picture of England to-day. Who is there that would not exchange for all the monuments of the Elizabethan Age that have come down to us a collection of cinematograph pictures of London life as it was when Shakespeare still trod on our streets; and if we feel this about the Elizabethans, will not those who come after us three hundred years hence feel the same about us?

A GREAT TREASURE HOUSE OF THE ERA.

It would be easy to continue this description to any length, but I have said enough to illustrate what I think could be done and what I hope will be done. There would be a reproduction of a picture-gallery of 1837, with a room filled with pictures of the Academy of 1900. Some of these could be given, others could be bought. So we should have a popular library of 1837, and a section model of a free library as it is to be found to-day. In addition to this, there could be a picture-gallery in which could be preserved some of the more notable pictures that have been painted in the Victorian Era, and a library embodying the best works that have been contributed to literature in the Queen's reign. The same principle could be extended to all the leading manufactures, the theatres and churches, to factories, hospitals, and, in short, to every department of the life of men as it existed on this planet under the reign of good Queen Victoria. It could be covered with glass, so as to preserve it from the elements; it would cost little or nothing for maintenance, and it would tend to be a great treasure-house of the worthies of the Victorian Era.

LIKE THE HOHENZOLLERN MUSEUM.

In the centre of the whole there should be the closest possible reproduction of the living rooms of the Queen at Windsor, at Osborne, and at Balmoral. It is impossible to preserve the actual apartments, for they will be used by the living. The working rooms of the German Emperor William I. are preserved with the utmost care at Berlin in Unter den Linden, exactly as he left them. There is the ink-pot which he used, the bottle which he used, his pen lies beside the ink-pot, everything is preserved as the pilgrim's shrine of a great historic event. Why should we not have the exact facsimile of the Queen's rooms in which she lived amongst us during her long and glorious reign? What memorial could be more precious to her subjects? The other day at Windsor they came upon the actual gown

which Her Majesty wore at her proclamation. And if any such memorial as I am proposing is created, that and other relics could be preserved in it. Is it too much to suppose that, should such a memorial really be established, the contents of these rooms might be transferred to this national reliquary in order that generations yet to come might see exactly how and where the Prince Consort lived and worked?

A NATIONAL RELIQUARY.

Is this scheme impracticable? I do not think so. It need not conflict with any other scheme. No one will dispute that to the millions of people who live in this and in Greater Britain beyond the sea, including the United States of America, such a national memorial would be the most popular sight to be seen in the whole English-speaking world. There is nothing that can be compared with it, neither the British Museum, nor the Abbey, nor anything else. Tennyson, Browning, Darwin, Dickens, Thackeray, Stephenson, Gladstone, would all be included, all have their own reliquaries in which would be preserved as a sacred bequest all the most characteristic and interesting relics that could be rescued from the tooth of time, together with their portraits and complete collections of their works, and in the case of inventors or artists copies of their inventions or their pictures. It would be a real Valhalla of the worthies of the Victorian Age.

WHAT WOULD THIS VALHALLA COST?

Now as to the cost. The other day Mr. Horniman voted a free gift to the London County Council of a net value estimated at over £100,000. There are many more Mr. Hornimans who are not less public-spirited who might come forward if fired by the laudable ambition of commemorating in this unique fashion the history of a century. The funds for founding such a memorial, if once there were such a nucleus of, say, £250,000, would flow to it from all parts of the Empire. Many of the most valuable and interesting exhibits would be relics which would be of the greatest benefit to the nation at large, but which are often very much of a white elephant to their individual possessors. Nor is this the only source from which the proposal would draw support. It would become a source of legitimate pride on the part of the makers of things to have a specimen of their handiwork selected for preservation as part of the Memorial to the Queen. Is it too much, for instance, to imagine that one of our railway companies should build and present to the Memorial an engine which would be selected to go down to posterity as the model of what could be done by engine builders at the close of the Queen's reign? And as it is with engines, so it will be with almost every other article that would be on exhibition. The place would be a great historical object-lesson to which teachers would bring their scholars, parents their children, while the country cousin would come in myriads, and every visitor from Greater Britain would feel he had failed in his duty if he had not visited this memorial which gratitude and piety had reared to the memory of Queen Victoria.

Such, at least, is the memorial to the Queen which I have ventured to build upon the astral plane. Whether it will ever materialise into actual existence does not depend upon me, but upon those of my readers whose imagination may be fired by the thought of the priceless advantages conferred by such a memorial, not only upon the men of to-day, but upon generations yet unborn.



DIARY FOR FEBRUARY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Feb. 1. Queen Victoria's body is brought on the *Alberca* from Osborne to Portsmouth.
2. The Queen's funeral procession passes through London amidst silent crowds.
3. At Calcutta, Hindus to the number of 100,000 assemble in the open air and sing sacred hymns in commemoration of the Queen. There are memorial services in all countries.
4. The Queen is laid in her final resting-place, the Mausoleum at Frogmore.
5. The King thanks the nation, the Colonies, and India for their sympathy and tributes of affection on the death of the Queen. The Emperor Francis Joseph delivers his speech from the Throne to both Houses of the Reichsrath. The Prussian Diet begins its debate on the first reading of the re-introduced Canal Bill. The French Government is out-voted on the Associations Bill, but not on a vital point. The festivities on the occasion of Queen Wilhelmina's marriage begin at the Hague. Mr. Balfour addresses a letter to his supporters in Parliament, summoning them to attend on February 14th.
6. The German Emperor, accompanied by the King as far as Charing Cross Station, departs for Germany. The Supreme Court at Leipzig reverses the judgment prohibiting picketing recently issued by the police of Lübeck. At a meeting, attended by 5,000 people, at Frankfurt-on-Main, a resolution is adopted which appeals to England in the name of humanity to stop the war in Africa. Mr. F. J. Horniman, M.P. for Falmouth, presents to the L.C.C. his museum at Forest Hill for public use. After three days' debate, the Italian Chamber adopts by 318 to 102 an amendment to Signor Danco's motion explicitly disapproving the conduct of the Saracco Cabinet. There is a grand procession of Friendly Societies, Guilds and Corporations at the Hague in honour of Queen Wilhelmina's wedding. The operation on President Kruger's right eye is successfully performed. A terrible petroleum fire at Baku, South Russia; many persons are burned to death, and more than fifty injured; four hundred families lose all they possess.
7. The Queen of Holland marries Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin at the Hague, the wedding service taking place at the Grootte Kerk. Signor Saracco's Ministry tenders its resignation to the King of Italy. Count de Selir, the Portuguese Minister at the Hague, resumes his duties.
8. The Roumanian Cabinet resigns. It is definitely announced that the Duke of Cornwall shall visit Australia as arranged.
9. The students in Madrid continue their demonstrations against the Jesuits; the police arrest twenty-six. The strike in Paris of the ladies' tailors extends.
11. The Anti-Jesuit demonstrations in Spain extend to Valencia, Granada, and other cities besides Madrid. In the Bulgarian Elections the Stamboloff party are successful. The Russian Minister of the Interior announces that there is a complete failure of crops in several large districts. The Government sets aside a large sum to meet the distress in these districts. The Annual Meeting of the German Agrarian League takes place at Berlin. Lieutenant Rüger is sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude for shooting Captain Adams at Metz, on December 27th, 1900.
12. Republican banquets are held in Spain in various leading cities. The French Chamber by 388 votes to 161 declare women in business to be eligible for election to trade councils.

12. Colonel Picquart formally withdraws his appeal for reinstatement in the Army.
13. The Belgian Chamber rejects by a majority of 81 votes a proposal to give a special dispensation from the effects of the Gambling Bill to the casinos of Ostend, Spa, Namur, and Dinant. Another plague epidemic rages in Bombay.
14. The Princess of the Asturias is married at Madrid to Prince Carlos of Bourbon. After a week's negotiations Signor Zanardelli succeeds in forming an Italian Cabinet.
15. The natives of Cape Town owing to the plague refuse to work in the docks.
17. Russia retaliates on America for raising the duty on bounty-fed Russian sugar by raising the Custom duties on various American goods, especially on steel. The Ship Subsidy Bill is defeated in the Senate of the United States. The body of ex-King Milan is laid to rest in the Servian monastery of Kruschedol.



The late ex-King Milan.

18. The Hertford Hospital in Paris, founded in 1871, is formally re-opened and handed over to the British Government.
19. The battleship *Russell* is launched at Jarrow-on-Tyne.
20. Stormy scenes occur in the Austrian Reichsrath. Prince Radolin succeeds Count Münster as German Ambassador to France. The Foreign Relations Committee of the American Senate take adverse action with regard to Mr. Morgan's resolution on the building of the Nicaragua Canal regardless of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. The Russian Finance Minister refuses the loans pressed on him by financiers.
21. The Manitoba Legislature opens.

22. The Pacific Liner *City of Rio de Janeiro* goes on the rocks in a dense fog outside the Golden Gate, San Francisco. There is great loss of life. The report on the Bills dealing with the Assam Labour question is laid before the Viceroy of India's Legislative Council.
23. The King leaves for Germany.
25. The articles of incorporation of the United States Steel Corporation are filed with the County Clerk of Hudson County, New Jersey. The combined capital is 1,000,000,000 dols. The Senate's Committee on the relations between Cuba and the United States authorises the President to hand the government of the island to the Cubans as soon as a government is established there under a Constitution.
26. General Azcarraga, Premier of Spain, tenders the resignation of himself and his Cabinet. Four hundred die of the plague at Bombay in two days.
27. The National Liberal Federation annual meeting takes place at Rugby: resolution calling on the Government to propose a just settlement in South Africa passed unanimously.

By-Election.

26. Owing to the death of Sir John Maclure (C.) a vacancy occurs in the representation of the Stretford Division of Lancashire. An election is held, with the following results:—

A. C. Cripps, K.C. (C.)	... 7,088
A. Thomasson (L.)	... 5,797

Conservative majority ... 1,291

Election 1900.

Sir John Maclure (C.)	... 7,591
H. Nuttall (L.)	... 4,938

Conservative majority ... 2,653

The War in South Africa.

- Feb. 2. A British post at Modderfontein, south-west of Krugersdorp, is "rushed" by the Boers in the dark and captured; the Boers release the men and officers, but retain the stores, arms, ammunition, clothing and supplies; two British officers killed and two wounded.
3. De Wet's force is reported south of Dewetsdorp.
5. De Wet's force is north of Taba 'Nchu; his men damage a train of transport wagons at Pompey Siding. The Delagoa Bay Railway is cut near the 53rd kilometre post. Smith-Dorrien occupies Lake Chrissie.
7. Mr. Cartwright, editor of the *South African News*, is arrested on a charge of libel under martial law; he is released on bail of £1,000.
8. Despatches relating to the beginning of the war are officially published and issued in the *London Gazette*. Lord Kitchener reports that the British captured 3,500 horses and cattle from the Boers at Petrusburg.
9. British column works east: Lord Kitchener reports 7,000 Boers under General Louis Botha, whose 800 waggons pass through Ermelo. Botha attacks Smith-Dorrien's camp; more than twenty killed on both sides, and many wounded.
10. Sir A. Milner inspects the Cape Town City Guard.
11. Mr. Chamberlain replies to the despatch from Sir A. Milner on the resolutions adopted by the Afrikaner Congress at Worcester.
12. General French captures a convoy and takes 45 prisoners. General De Wet captures a train near Jagersfontein. The circulation of the "REVIEW OF REVIEWS," *Truth* and *Reynold's* newspaper is prohibited in districts under martial law. The Kroonstad peace deputation arrives at Cape Town.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

House of Lords.

14. The British are engaged with De Wet's forces north of Philippstown.
16. De Wet's force crosses railway at Baartman's Siding north of De Aar. Crabbe and armoured trains engage enemy while crossing. Boers cut lines north and south of place of crossing. British capture some wagons, horses and prisoners.
18. De Wet is reported to be moving north from west of Hopetown. A train is derailed between Vereeniging and Johannesburg.
19. A supply train is blown up by the Boers at Klip River south of Johannesburg in front of Lord Kitchener's special.
- The *Rhodesian Times* is stopped by martial law for criticising General Carrington, and its staff forcibly evicted by the military authorities.
22. De Wet is bearing south-west towards Prieska. General French at Piet Retief forces the Boers, about 5,000, to retreat.
23. De Wet is overtaken by Colonel Plumer at Disselfontein on the banks of the Orange river, his force is broken up and he loses a gun and some ammunition, fifty of his men are taken prisoners.
25. De Wet and Steyn still south of the Orange river, which is in flood. General Botha with 2,000 men is reported to have gone in the direction of Komati Poort.
26. De Wet is moving in the direction of Petrusville. General French, at Middelburg, captures one 19-pounder Krupp gun, one Maxim, ammunition, rifles, horses, cattle, sheep, wagons and carts; 300 Boers surrender.

The Crisis in China.

- Feb. 4. The Chinese Government authorise payment in London from the funds forming the balance of the Anglo-German loan of 1898, and for the interest on the Coupon due on Feb. 1st, for the Northern Railway of China.
- The Franco-Belgian railway from Hau-Kau to Peking is repaired and reopened.
5. The Foreign Ministers and the Chinese Plenipotentiaries hold a protracted meeting at Peking. The Emperor sanctions the death penalty, except in the case of Prince Tuan and Duke Lan. The Russian, French, and American Ministers agree.
11. The Dowager-Empress objects to the punishment by death of officials.
12. The Ministers at a meeting decide to adhere to the demand for the punishment of guilty Chinese officials.
14. Three officials required to commit suicide refuse; the Emperor withdraws his request for them to do so.
18. The buildings and gardens occupied by Sir Robert Hart for twenty-two years are appropriated by the Italian Legation. Count von Waldersee announces his intention to commence a fresh campaign in China.
19. The United States Government protest against any further military expeditions by Count von Waldersee in China, or that any American troops shall join any expedition outside Peking.
20. The Germans report that they are attacked at Paoting-fu; they kill 200 Chinese, they themselves lose 1 killed and 7 wounded.
21. At the instance of the American Government the Powers accept the principle that no Chinese territory be acquired by any Power without international assent.
- The handing over of the North China Railway to the British begins.
22. Count von Waldersee postpones his intended expedition.
24. Sir R. Hart sends a strongly worded protest to the foreign Ministers at Peking against the seizure of his property.
- Mr. Conger, United States Minister, obtains leave of absence; Mr. Rockhill succeeds him temporarily.
27. Ten thousand persons in Peking witness the execution of Chi Hsin and Hsu Ching Yu.

- Feb. 14. King Edward VII. opens his first Parliament in person in full state at 2 o'clock; he reads the Speech from the Throne. The Marquis of Waterford moves the Address, which is seconded by Earl Maovers. Speeches by Lord Kimberley and Lord Salisbury.
19. The Bishop of Winchester introduces three Bills on temperance legislation.
21. Lord Kilmorey asks what steps the Government means to take on the report on the treatment of the sick and wounded in South Africa. Lord Raglan and Lord Lansdowne reply.
22. Discussion on the question of the abolition of the Oath imposed on the Sovereign declaring the doctrines of the Roman Catholic faith false. Speeches by Lord Brayne, Lord Salisbury and others.
25. Elementary and Secondary Education—*re* Judgment on "Regina and Cockerton" case. Speech by the Duke of Devonshire.
26. Lord Avebury moves the appointment of a Select Committee on hours of labour in shops. Speech by Lord Salisbury.
28. Lord Brassey and the report on Royal Corps of Constructors for the Navy.

House of Commons.

14. After the Commons return from the House of Lords the King's Speech is read by the Speaker. Debate on the Address. Speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Redmond, and Mr. Bryce.
18. On a question put by Mr. Dillon, regarding China, which Lord Cranborne refused to answer, Mr. Dillon moves the adjournment of the House. Speeches by Mr. Blake, Mr. Balfour, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, and others. The motion was rejected by 249 votes against 204.
- The debate on the Address is resumed by Lord Cranbourne on South African affairs; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Winston Churchill, and Mr. Chamberlain.
19. Debate on the Address resumed; speeches by Mr. Asquith, Mr. Brodick and others. Mr. Whittaker moves an amendment to the Address on the subject of temperance.
20. The debate on Mr. Whittaker's amendment to the Address is resumed; speeches by Mr. Ritchie, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and others. On a division the amendment is negatived by 273 votes to 146.
21. The debate on the Address is resumed by Mr. Redmond moving an amendment on the administration of the Irish Land Acts; speeches by Mr. T. W. Russell, Mr. Balfour, Colonel Sanderson; the amendment is negatived by 235 votes against 140.
22. Mr. Brodick states that the estimated number of Boers in the field is from nineteen to twenty thousand. The debate on the Address is resumed by an amendment proposed by Mr. O'Brien censuring the Irish Executive's dealings with the United Irish League. Speeches by the Attorney-General for Ireland, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, Mr. Wyndham and Mr. Healy. The amendment is negatived by 203 votes to 109.
25. Debate on Address resumed; works under construction at Gibraltar. Sir W. Harcourt asks for the promised full inquiry into the incidents of the War. Burning of Boer towns and farms. Speeches by Mr. Brodick, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman; Indian and British finances, speeches by Mr. Caine, Lord G. Hamilton, and Sir H. Fowler.
26. Mr. Balfour moves that the Government business have precedence. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman censures the Government for an inroad on private members' privileges so early in the Session.

26. Mr. Dillon continues his amendment on the Address. Speeches by Mr. Dillon, Mr. Brodick, Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. Scott. Mr. Balfour moves the closure; the amendment is lost by 243 votes against 91.
27. Supply resolutions; amendment opposed by Mr. Balfour and negatived on division by 179 votes against 141. Second reading Mines (Eight Hours); speeches, Mr. Yoxall, Mr. Fenwick, Mr. Keir Hardie and others, carried by 212 votes against 109.
28. Civil Service Supply considered in Committee.

SPEECHES.

- Feb. 8. Sir John Gorst, at Manchester, on Education.
9. Herr Richter, in Berlin, on Governmental and national injustice to the Jews.
11. Baron von Wagenheim at Berlin, on the worldwide Struggle between Mammon and Agricultural Labour.
12. Mr. Barton, at Adelaide, on the tariff and protection of industries in the Federated Commonwealth.
20. Sir E. Grey, in London, on South Africa and China.
23. Mr. Deroulède, at St. Sebastian, on the condition of the Nationalist party at the time of M. Faure's death.
28. Mr. L. Courtney, in London, on the future of the Boer Republics.
- Lord Rosebery, in London, on the progressive work of the London County Council.

OBITUARY.

- Feb. 2. Mr. J. C. Jeaffreson, 67.
- Mr. Thomas Fenn, 80.
4. Dr. Hopkins (late organist Temple Church), 82.
- M. Francois Perrens, 78.
5. Mr. Edward Hawkins (late Manager *Western Morning News*).
Mr. B. B. Ostler (Canada).
6. Very Rev. Dr. James Chrystal, D.D., 94.
Senhor Ribeiro, 80.
9. Right Rev. Cramer-Roberts, D.D., assistant Bishop of Manchester and Archdeacon and Vicar of Blackburn, 60.
- M. Severiano de Hédria (Paris), 65.
11. Ex-King Milan of Serbia, 47.
12. Lord Inverclyde (head of the Cunard Company), 71.
- Ramon de Campo mor (Spanish poet), 83.
- Mr. W. H. Grimley (late of Calcutta), 60.
- M. Louis Ménard (Paris), 78.
14. Lady Inverclyde.
- Sir Edward W. Stafforl (three times Premier of New Zealand), 80.
- Dr. Fitzward Hall, D.C.L.
17. Mr. George Graham (late of New Zealand), 88.
- Mr. Benjamin D. Silliman (Brooklyn, New York), 95.
- Sir Francis Cook, 83.
18. Mr. J. M. Cohen, 50.
- Admiral Sir George Willis, 77.
- Rev. Canon Beaumont, 63.
20. Dr. James Nicol (Llandudno), 85.
21. Mr. I. Duffett Francis, 86.
- Professor G. C. Winter Warr, 55.
- Professor Fitzgerald (Dublin), 50.
22. Mr. Cripps Matheson (late Chinese Service), 43.
23. Dr. Dudgeon (Peking), 63.
24. Mr. G. W. Johnston (landscape painter, Scotland).
- Mr. F. P. Pullar (Bathymetrical investigator), 26.
26. Mr. F. S. Ellis.
27. Mr. James Huddard, 53.
- Rev. Dr. Povah, D.D., 77.
28. Mr. W. M. Everts (New York), 82.



LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

"TO THE PERSON SITTING IN DARKNESS."

BY MARK TWAIN.

MARK TWAIN has contributed much to the gaiety of nations. He has also time and again touched with unerring finger the weak points in our civilisation, but he has never combined in a single article so much mordant humour and such merciless truth as are to be found in the inimitable essay which he contributed to the *North American Review* for February. This article is a masterpiece in its way, and as a contribution to current political controversy there is nothing like it printed in the English language. It is a thousand pities that so admirable a contribution to the great controversy of the day should not be reprinted and circulated by the million throughout both the United States and the United Kingdom.

The essay is inscribed "To the Person Sitting in Darkness." This Person is one of the People who, according to the familiar text so often used at missionary meetings, are said when sitting in darkness to have seen a great light from the diffusion of the Gospel—from which the phrase has come to be regarded as synonymous with the heathen. Now, Mark Twain is the last man in the world to write a word reflecting upon the self-sacrificing labours of missionaries who are missionaries indeed, to whose labours and martyrdom the world owes many of the best things which it possesses. But of that modern type of missionary who in the name of the Prince of Peace acts often as the precursor of war and conquest, and who insists upon the defence of the Gospel by gunboats and Maxims, excites in Mark Twain somewhat of the same stern and scathing indignation which it would have excited in the Founder of our faith.

THE GOLDEN RULE IN CHINA.

The particular cause which moved him to this indignant protest was a letter from China which appeared in the *New York Sun* on Christmas Eve. This letter describes how the Rev. Mr. Ament, of the American Board of Foreign Missions, had returned from a trip into the interior of China, which he had made for the purpose of collecting indemnities for damages done by Boxers. Everywhere he went he compelled the Chinese to pay. 300 of his native Christians had been killed, but he had

collected 300 taels for each of these murders, had compelled full payment for all the property belonging to Christians that had been destroyed, and had also assessed fines amounting to thirteen times the amount of the indemnity. The money, says the Rev. Mr. Ament, will be used for the propagation of the Gospel. This compensation the American missionary regards as moderate when compared with the amounts secured by the Catholics, who demand, in addition to money, head for head. They collect 500 taels for each native convert killed, and in addition when 680 of their converts were massacred in the Wenchiu country, they demanded 680 heads. In a further conversation Mr. Ament denied emphatically that the missionaries generally looted,

but he criticised the Americans, whose soft hand, he maintained, was not so good as the mailed fist of the Germans.

PAWNEE OR CHRISTIAN?

It is good, says Mark Twain, that this glad tidings arrives on Christmas Eve, just in time to enable us to celebrate the day with proper gaiety and enthusiasm. The Rev. Ament is the right man in the right place. He represents the American spirit, and the oldest Americans, says Mark Twain, are the Pawnees, whose idea is that it is only fair and right that the innocent should be made to suffer for the guilty, and that it is better that ninety and nine innocent should suffer than that one guilty person should escape. . . . "Mr. Ament's financial feat of squeezing a thirteen-fold indemnity out of the pauper peasants to square other people's offences, thus condemning them and their women and innocent little children to inevitable starvation and lingering death, in order that the blood-money so

acquired might be used for the propagation of the Gospel," seems to him so hideous and colossal and concrete a blasphemy, "that its mate is not findable in the history of this or of any other age."

SHALL WE GIVE THE POOR THINGS A REST?

After having thus delivered himself concerning Mr. Ament, Mark Twain proceeds to discuss the question of the spread of civilisation modern fashion from the point of view of the Person Sitting in Darkness. He asks: "Shall we go on conferring our civilisation upon the peoples that sit in darkness, or shall we give these poor things a rest?"



Simplicissimus.

[Munich.]

At the Gate of Heaven.

PETER: "Please leave the heads in the cloak room, heathen are not admitted here."

Would it not be prudent to get our Civilisation-tools together, and see how much stock is left on hand in the way of Glass Beads and Theology, and Maxim Guns and Hymn books, and Trade-Gin and Torches of Progress and Enlightenment (patent adjustable ones, good to fire villages with, upon occasion), and balance the books, and arrive at the profit and loss, so that we may intelligently decide whether to continue the business or sell out the property and start a new Civilisation scheme on the proceeds?

Extending the Blessings of Civilisation to our Brother who Sits in Darkness has been a good trade, and has paid well on the whole, and there is money in it yet if carefully worked—but not enough, in my judgment, to make any considerable risk advisable. The People that Sit in Darkness are getting to be too scarce—too scarce and too shy. And such darkness as is now left is really of but an indifferent quality, and not dark enough for the game. The most of those People that Sit in Darkness have been furnished with more light than was good for them or profitable for us. We have been injudicious.

The Blessings-of-Civilisation Trust, wisely and cautiously administered, is a Daisy. There is more money in it, more territory, more sovereignty, and other kinds of emolument, than there is in any other game that is played.

THE OUTSIDE COVER AND THE REAL THING.

But Christendom has been playing it badly. She has been too greedy, and wanted to grab all the stakes. The result is that the People who Sit in Darkness have become suspicious of the blessings of civilisation; more, they have begun to examine them. This is not well. "The blessings of civilisation are all right, and an excellent commercial property. There could not be a better in a dim light. In the right kind of light and at a proper distance with the goods a little out of focus," they furnish to the Gentlemen who Sit in Darkness an exhibit labelled "Love, Justice, Generosity, Liberty, Equality and Mercy." "There," says Mark Twain, "is it good? Sir, it is pie. It will bring into camp any idiot that sits in darkness anywhere. But unfortunately it is on the outside only, while inside the veil is the actual thing that the customer sitting in darkness buys with his blood and tears and land and liberty." The business is being ruined because all the nations have been exporting the actual thing with the outside cover left off. Of which he proceeds to give some examples, beginning with, as his most notable illustration, the conduct of Mr. Chamberlain in making the South African war.

THE ELEPHANT AND THE FIELD MICE.

Mark Twain says:—

Mr. Chamberlain manufactures a war out of materials so inadequate and fanciful that they make the boxes grieve and the gallery laugh, and he tries hard to persuade himself that it isn't purely a private raid for cash, but has a sort of dim, vague respectability about it somewhere, if he could only find the spot; and that, by-and-by, he can scour the flag clean again after he has finished dragging it through the mud, and make it shine and flash in the vault of heaven once more as it had shone and flashed there a thousand years in the world's respect until he laid his unfaithful hand upon it. It is bad play—bad. For it exposes the Actual Thing to Them that Sit in Darkness, and they say: "What! Christian against Christian? And only for money? Is *this* a case of magnanimity, forbearance, love, gentleness, mercy, protection of the weak—this strange and over-showy onslaught of an elephant upon a nest of field-mice, on the pretext that the mice had squeaked an insolence at him—conduct which 'no self-respecting government could allow to pass unavenged?' as Mr. Chamberlain said. Was that a good pretext in a small case, when it had not been a good pretext in a large one?—for only recently Russia had affronted the elephant three times and survived alive and unsmitten. Is this Civilisation and Progress? Is it something better than we already possess? These harryings and burnings and desert-makings in the Transvaal—is this an improvement on our darkness? Is it, perhaps,

possible that there are two kinds of Civilisation—one for home consumption and one for the heathen market?"

AN OVERCHARGE FOR MISSIONARIES.

Then, having disposed of Mr. Chamberlain, he turns to the Kaiser's Chinese policy. He maintains that the Kaiser went to play the game without first mastering it. "He lost a couple of missionaries in a riot in Shantung, and in his account he made an overcharge for them," and this the Person Sitting in Darkness knows. He knows that a missionary is like any other man—worth merely what you can supply his place for and no more. But 100,000 dollars apiece in money, twelve miles of territory worth 20,000,000 dollars, and containing millions of inhabitants, besides having to build a monument in the Christian Church, is no proper figure for a missionary when one can get shop-worn kings for less. The result was the Chinese revolt—the indignant uprising of "China's traduced patriots, the Boxers." Supposing the Americans had killed two German missionaries, would Germany have made such a charge? And later, would Germany say to her soldiers: "March through America and slay, giving no quarter; make the German face there, as has been our Hun face here, a terror for a thousand years; march through the Great Republic and slay, slay, slay, carving a road for our offended religion through its heart and bowels?"

Russia also goes and plays the game injudiciously, and with "its banner of the Prince of Peace in one hand, and its loot-basket and its butcher-knife in the other," seizes Manchuria, raids its villages, and chokes its river with the swollen corpses of countless massacred peasants.

THE CHAMBERLAIN GAME IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Then Mark returns to his own country, and spreads himself for several pages, contrasting the American policy in Cuba with its policy in the Philippines. The Cuban policy, he says, was American; the Philippine was the policy of Mr. Chamberlain. In the Philippines "we played the Chamberlain game, and lost the chance to add another Cuba and another honourable deed to our good record." The more this is examined, the more clearly do we see that it is going to be bad for the business. "The Person Sitting in Darkness" is almost sure to say: "There is something curious about this—curious and unaccountable. There must be two Americas; one that sets the captive free, and one that takes a once-captive's new freedom away from him, and picks a quarrel with him with nothing to found it on; then kills him to get his land."

EXPLAINING THINGS À LA CHAMBERLAIN.

For the sake of the business, therefore, we must persuade him to look at the Philippine matter in another and healthier way:—

We must arrange his opinions for him. I believe it can be done; for Mr. Chamberlain has arranged England's opinion of the South African matter, and done it most cleverly and successfully. He presented the facts—some of the facts—and showed those confiding people what the facts meant. He did it statistically, which is a good way. He used the formula: "Twice 2 are 14, and 2 from 9 leaves 35." Figures are effective; figures will convince the elect.

Now, my plan is a still bolder one than Mr. Chamberlain's, though apparently a copy of it. Let us be franker than Mr. Chamberlain; let us audaciously present the whole of the facts, shirking none, then explain them according to Mr. Chamberlain's formula. This daring truthfulness will astonish and dazzle the Person Sitting in Darkness, and he will take the Explanation down before his mental vision has had time to get back into focus.

IMITATING KITCHENER.

As the Americans have imitated Mr. Chamberlain in their Philippine policy, so they are imitating Kitchener in showing no mercy. Mark Twain quotes from General MacArthur's report a statement that "during the last ten months our losses have been 268 killed and 750 wounded; Filipino loss 3,227 killed and 694 wounded." He also quotes a letter from an American soldier which bears a strong family resemblance to that of many soldiers' letters from South Africa. It describes the finish of a battle, and says: "We never left one alive. If one was wounded, we would run our bayonets through him."

Says Mark:—"We must stand ready to grab the Person Sitting in Darkness, for he will swoon away at this confession, saying, 'Good God, those "niggers" spare their wounded, and the Americans massacre theirs!'"

"WE ARE SO GOOD WE CANNOT DO WRONG."

But we must bring the poor heathen to his consciousness again, and then explain the facts to him, saying: "There have been lies, yes, but they were told in a good cause. We have been treacherous, but that was only in order that real good might come out of apparent evil. . . . We have debauched America's honour, and blackened her face before the world; but each detail was for the best. We know this. The Head of every State and Sovereignty in Christendom and ninety per cent. of every legislative body in Christendom . . . are members not only of the Church, but also of the Blessings-of-Civilisation Trust. This world-girdling accumulation of trained morals, high principles and justice, cannot do an unright thing, an unfair thing, an ungenerous thing, an unclean thing. It knows what it is about. Give yourself no uneasiness; it is all right."

ON KHAKI AND THE SKULL AND CROSS-BONES.

This will give the Person a splendid new start. But although everything is going well just now, the Americans privately are a little troubled about our uniform and our flag. "We must not have the flag out there, and the uniform." Says Mark Twain:—

They are not needed there; we can manage in some other way. England manages, as regards the uniform, and so can we. We have to send soldiers—we can't get out of that—but we can disguise them. It is the way England does in South Africa. Even Mr. Chamberlain himself takes pride in England's honorable uniform, and makes the army down there wear an ugly and odious and appropriate disguise, of yellow stuff such as quarantine flags are made of, and which are hoisted to warn the healthy away from unclean disease and repulsive death. This cloth is called khaki. We could adopt it. It is light, comfortable, grotesque, and deceives the enemy, for he cannot conceive of a soldier being concealed in it.

And as for a flag for the Philippine Province, it is easily managed. We can have a special one—our States do it: we can have just our usual flag, with the white stripes painted black and the stars replaced by the skull and cross-bones.

He concludes his scathing satire with the following sentence:—

By help of these suggested amendments, Progress and Civilisation in that country can have a boom, and it will take in the Persons who are Sitting in Darkness, and we can resume Business at the old stand.

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THE first number (March) of *East London Antiquities*, under the editorship of Mr. Walter A. Locks, has been published; and the third number (February) of the *Eastern Counties Magazine*, a quarterly, edited by the Hon. Mary Henniker, has been received.

## ON STOP-THE-WAR PEOPLE.

BY EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON.

MR. BENJAMIN HARRISON has shown an unexpected literary talent. His article in the *North American Review* for February on "Musings Without Method" is not only thoughtful, but is very cleverly written. Mr. Harrison is evidently uneasy about the proposed association of England and the United States in schemes for regeneration. He says:—

## THE PLEA OF THE UP-STREAM WOLF.

The "up-stream" wolf, as Mr. Hoar calls him, in the old fable, has suffered great obloquy because he felt compelled to put his intervention upon the untenable ground that he was injured by the soiling of the waters. He lived, unfortunately, in a day when men and beasts felt compelled to show that what they meddled in was proper concern of theirs. It was a narrow view. He should have said: "True, the muddy water does not come to my lips, but your habit of drinking it is bad; you are not neat; and besides you hold yourself aloof, and refuse to admit my children to the sheepfold."

As for Americans, he says:—

We have almost more pride in General Chaffee's blunt letter of protest against looting and cruelty than in his splendid fighting. Let us not be a World Power, in any save the good old sense—that of a nation capable of protecting in all seas the just rights of its citizens, and incapable everywhere of a wanton infringement of the autonomy of other nations. On the whole, then, might it not be better to withdraw this programme of Anglo-Saxon paramountcy? The nation that goes out to slay and to possess in God's name must give some other attestation of its mission than the facts that it is the mightiest of the nations and has an adaptable language.

He does not hanker after America's being a World Power, for in the good old sense of a nation capable of protecting itself and its citizens without infringing on the autonomy of other nations, the United States has been a World Power for more than a century.

## THE FATE OF ANTI-WAR PARTIES.

But it is when speaking of the Stop-the-War Party, the Anti-War Party in Great Britain and in the United States, that Mr. Harrison makes his most interesting remarks. Both here and in Great Britain, he says, the Anti-War Party has been brought under fire of bitter invective. "A country at war is very intolerant. . . . To speak against the war, to impugn its justice, is to encourage the enemy, to be guilty of the death of such of your country as afterwards fall in action." When you protest against being made responsible for a war which you have striven to avert, people won't listen to you:—

Indeed, you will not be heard at all, by this generation of your countrymen, unless disasters in war and money burdens open the way. Your magnanimity and sense of justice will be praised by the alien people in whose behalf your voice was raised. They may even build monuments in your honour, as we did to Pitt; but the home newspapers will, while you live, make you wish you had never been born; and, when you are dead, they will now and then exhume your skeleton to frighten those who live after you. You must give your soul to torments and expatriate your fame. A sea will roll between your monument and your bones. But a monument is a community rather than a personal necessity. The free spirit of a just man does not need a perch.

## THE EXAMPLE OF PITT.

"The gentleman tells us America is obstinate, America is almost in open rebellion. Sir, I rejoice that America has resisted! Three millions of people so dead to all the feelings of liberty as voluntarily to be slaves, would have been fit instruments to make slaves of all the rest."

For more than a century, American schoolboys declaimed

these words of Pitt. Virginia voted him a statue and New York set one up at Wall and William Streets.

"Congress passed," says Frothingham, "a warm and grateful vote of thanks to the noble advocates of civil and religious liberty, in and out of Parliament, who had generously defended the cause of America."

In his proposed address to the King, in 1777, Burke said many like things, the nobility of which we have greatly applauded.

"Pitt and Burke had not only great praise with us, but their repute in Great Britain is now the greater by reason of these utterances. The mother country has 'come around.'"

#### IN LAW AND MORALS HOW IS IT?

"Does it depend upon the outcome? If the war fails, do such utterances become noble and wise, and do they remain ignoble if the alleged aggressor is victorious? Is there no way to stop any war but to fight it out; or must the stopping of it always be left to the war party? In the popular judgment, generally yes; but in law and morals, how is it?"—

There is a semblance of unreason in charging the man who is trying to stop a fight with the bruises and wounds that ensue upon the failure of his efforts. To perfect the argument and fix his responsibility, must we not introduce this major premise: The war is just and cannot be stopped until the enemy has yielded.

Is there any other conclusion of the whole matter than this? A patriot may, if his conscience cannot otherwise be quieted, oppose a war upon which his country has entered; but if he does so, he puts his fame in the keeping of a distant generation of his countrymen, or possibly of an alien people.

The conclusion of the whole matter, in Mr. Harrison's opinion, is that as an armed rebellion must usually justify itself by a chance, at least, of righting the wrongs, it is at least possible that this principle sometimes applies to rebellious consciences, and requires them to take the balance of good or evil. This, however, is a very different thing from saying that our course should be to acquiesce silently in every war which we cannot prevent. As Mr. Harrison says, we can get along with consciences, we cannot get along without them if the reign of the Prince of Peace is ever to be brought in.

#### McClure's Magazine.

THE chief feature in *McClure's* for February, is a sketch of Richard Croker, by W. A. White. It is noticeable for an endeavour to discover the true inwardness of the power of the great Boss rather than simply to rail at him or wail over him. As for example—

Here is what Tammany taught Croker: To be kind to those in trouble, to look after the sick in the tenements in his precinct, to see that the widows had food and fuel, that the men had jobs and the orphan children clothes, to mourn with those that mourn and to rejoice with them that rejoice. Tammany taught discipline . . . And Croker learned in Tweed's downfall the one trick which has given Croker power—he learned to tell those who trusted him the exact truth, and to make a lie the cardinal sin in his code . . . Croker learned a sort of anthropoid honesty in the office of alderman.

Josiah Flynt contributes a study of criminal conditions in Chicago. C. T. Brady recounts the story of the ill-fated Spaniard who discovered the Mississippi. Prof. Remsen's "Unsolved Problems of Chemistry" demands separate notice.

THE pearl of the contents of *Cassell's* for March is a lovely reproduction of Jules Delaroche's "Moonlight Blossoms."

#### COSMOPOLITANISM AND NATIONALISM.

M. DE VOGÜÉ contributes to the first February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* a philosophical article on this very topical subject, in which he asks whether the children of Adam have become more thoughtful, or simply more timorous. There is in the air a mysterious feeling of melancholy, of pessimism, which, as we know, was also experienced at other periods of the world's history. Mankind has always been apt to regard the problems in front of it as insoluble. Of all these problems, the greatest and most universal is, M. de Vogüé thinks, the conflict between Cosmopolitanism and Nationalism. It must be the task of civilisation to hold the scales evenly between these two divergent forces; but he warns his readers that he does not use the terms cosmopolitanism and nationalism in the restricted connotation given to them in the language of popular politics. National sentiment began to define itself with the formation of the great modern states, and it was strengthened by frequent wars. The religious schism of the sixteenth century powerfully contributed to isolate the distinct national personalities of the Englishman and of the German, of the Spaniard and of the Italian. So cosmopolitanism lost in the seventeenth century and towards the end of the eighteenth century a part of the ground it had gained at the Middle Ages and at the Renaissance. M. de Vogüé is evidently, to some extent only, out of sympathy with the extreme sentiment of nationality in France which took alarm at the hospitable reception accorded to foreigners great in the fine arts, philosophy, etc. A determined attack was made upon Wagner as a composer, and the poetry of Browning, the dramatic works of Ibsen, the philosophy of Nietzsche (to mention a few examples), aroused passionate hostility in France, not on their merits but on their respective nationalities. M. de Vogüé puts the matter in a nutshell when he says that the master of a house who hospitably opens his doors to visitors is a liberal man; but if he gives up the keys to doubtful guests he is a fool. At the same time M. de Vogüé, though he does not share the exaggerated prejudices of nationalism, does consider that the cosmopolitan invasion of France has gone too far in all the departments of the national organism—education, administration, the judicature, finance, and diplomacy. He points at this moment to two very instructive fields of experience—to China, where a cosmopolitan invasion has unchanged a passionate nationalism over which the Powers will find it difficult to triumph, if they ever do triumph; and in the Transvaal, where the cosmopolitan invasion of the Outlanders inspired a race, which will perish entirely rather than submit, to rise and revolt. His general conclusion is that the nationalist movement, or rather the weakening of the nationalist sentiment in France, is not an isolated fact, but is connected with similar demonstrations in many countries of Europe. This general movement has general causes, and also causes particular to each country.

THE trials and triumphs of the Swiss Missions among the Gwambas in the Transvaal are sympathetically sketched by C. W. Mackintosh in the *Sunday at Home*, and form a salutary reminder that mammonism is not the only cosmopolitan interest active in South Africa. The working of the same force nearer home is described by the editor in his survey of Rev. Peter Thompson and the Wesleyan West End Mission.

## THE LATE QUEEN:

AS SOVEREIGN AND STATESMAN.

MR. MICHAEL MACDONAGH contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an interesting article upon "Queen Victoria as a Statesman." He opens appositely enough by a quotation from a private memorandum written by Prince Albert in 1852, in which he asks: "Why are Princes alone to be denied the credit of having political opinions based upon an anxiety for the national interests, their country's honour, and the welfare of mankind? Is the Sovereign not necessarily a politician?" Mr. MacDonagh, in the course of fourteen pages, recapitulates the instances in which the Queen, during her long reign, made her influence felt as a Sovereign in the decision of political questions. There is not much that is new in his article; but it is very well put together, and he strings together some things which are too often forgotten. For instance, when the Queen, in 1844, expressed a wish to visit Ireland, Sir Robert Peel said:—"I shall hail the dawning of that auspicious day when she could alight like some benign spirit on its shores and there lay the foundations of a temple of peace, hallow it by the sacrifice of those evil passions which dishonour our common faith and prevent the union of heart and hand in the defence of our common country." The Queen wrote two days afterwards to express her extreme admiration of his speech, and her opinion that it was calculated to produce the best effect in Ireland. When Peel introduced the Maynooth Bill, she wrote on April 9th, 1845:—

"The Queen anxiously hopes Sir Robert Peel does not feel uneasy about the result of the debate. The measure is so just and good a one, that people must open their eyes and will not oppose it."

In 1845, when the Irish famine broke out, and convinced Peel that the Corn Laws must be abandoned, the Queen wrote:—

"The Queen thinks the time has come when a removal of the restrictions on the importation of food cannot be successfully resisted. Should this be Sir Robert's own opinion, the Queen very much hopes that none of his colleagues will prevent him from doing what it is right to do."

Mr. MacDonagh quotes as an illustration of the limitless authority which Sir Robert Peel regarded as belonging to the Queen, at least in matters of ceremonial, his famous reply to Lord Albemarle, who had attempted to insist upon his right as Master of the Horse to ride in the Queen's carriage, when she prorogued Parliament:—

"The Queen can make you go inside the coach, or outside the coach, or run behind it like a tinker's dog."

## ROYAL RESERVE TWICE BROKEN.

At the same time Mr. MacDonagh points out that all letters received by the Queen from foreign potentates on matters of State, and all answers to them, were submitted by her to the Foreign Secretary or to the Prime Minister. Mr. MacDonagh says that if the Queen's perfect judgment, perfect tact and perfect serenity failed her in the slightest degree, it was in one of her public utterances which referred indirectly to the policy, legislative schemes or actions of Gladstone. One of these was her famous outburst against the Government which was responsible for the death of Gordon. The second was the letter which she wrote to Mrs. Forster, which hinted, not obscurely, that the Queen regretted Forster's death at the time greatly, because had he lived he would have opposed the Home Rule Bill. In confirmation of this hostile attitude of the Queen to Home Rule, he quotes her letter to Lord Tennyson, when

in the middle of the Home Rule controversy she said—"I cannot in this letter allude to politics. But I know what your feelings must be." What her feelings were he promptly expressed by saying, "Since your Majesty touches upon the disastrous policy of the day, I may say that I wish I may be in my own grave beyond sight and hearing when an English army fire upon the loyalists of Ulster." Nevertheless Mr. MacDonagh admits that she never publicly entered into the combat of politics, and never, so far as is known, tried to gain her ends by the secret influences of the Court.

## AS FOREIGN MINISTER.

"Diplomaticus," writing upon an allied subject in an article entitled "Queen Victoria and Germany," describes what he thinks was the action taken by the Queen on Anglo-German relations. Princess Alice of Hesse, in 1870, wrote to her mother:—"All know that every good thing that England does for Germany, and every evil she wards off her is owing to your wisdom and experience, and to your true and just feelings."

The Queen herself wrote to the Duke of Saxe-Coburg in the middle of the Danish difficulty to say that:—"I love Germany with all my heart, that I have always done what I possibly could to restore peace and make an arrangement which might afford all parties a certain guarantee against the recurrence of such terrible wars, but this I do not deny. I have always been at one with my Government, and I must strongly protest when people attempt to separate me from it." That is no doubt true, but in that Danish question she was one with her Government in the same way in which the jest goes as to the husband and wife being one. "And mind," said the husband, "I am that one." So it was the Queen who was the one in that question, and succeeded in defeating her Prime Minister by something which approached perilously near an intrigue with the leader of the Opposition.

## HER MOST DECISIVE DEED.

"Diplomaticus" thinks that the most decisive thing the Queen ever did in her life was to write a personal letter to the Tsar Alexander II. in May 1875, when she had reason to believe that Bismarck was plotting to bring about another war with France. The Tsar responded to her appeal with a journey to Berlin, and by the end of May all danger was past. The incident, in "Diplomaticus" opinion, led directly to the formation of the Triple Alliance. He says that the Queen was specially honoured by Bismarck's conspiracy with Russia and the denunciation of the Black Sea Treaty. But she chiefly distrusted him on account of the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine, which she regarded not merely as an unjust spoliation of France, but as a standing menace to the peace of Europe. Prince Bismarck was humiliated by having to appeal to the Queen for assistance in 1888, when the Empress Frederick desired to marry one of her daughters to Prince Alexander of Battenberg. When the Emperor William came to the throne, Bismarck thought the opportunity for revenging himself upon the whole English clique had arrived. "Diplomaticus" says that Bismarck's spies plagued the life of Queen Victoria, and on one occasion he addressed despatches to London in which he did not scruple to level the most atrocious calumnies against the Queen's eldest daughter. It helped to facilitate his disappearance from the scene. The Queen's love for Germany was so great that Germany was always secure of at least the benevolent neutrality of Great Britain without needing to trouble about any further scruples.

## VICTORIA AS EMPIRE BUILDER.

One of the most eloquent tributes ever penned to the worth of the Great White Queen is contributed by Mr. C. de Thierry to the March number of the *United Service Magazine*. The writer considers that every side of the late monarch's service has received full justice but the Imperial, and he strives nobly to supply the lack. Here is a characteristic passage from his exordium :—

By moral influence alone she built up a world-wide dominion so rich and vast as to surpass the wildest dreams of Napoleon or Alexander, and so powerful that whereas theirs fell to pieces the moment the sceptre slipped from their fingers, hers stands unshaken in the unity of perfect freedom to do homage to her successor. Such an empire-builder is unique in the annals of time. She was a royal conqueror indeed, for she conquered the whole world, but it was by love. Beside the triumph of the woman, who followed the Master's ideal, the most splendid triumphs of the military geniuses who followed the pagan ideal, lose their fire. She was the highest expression of Christianity that ever sat on a throne.

She re-made the Monarchy, says the writer :—

She raised the entire fabric on a new foundation. Into the dry bones of the Constitutional Monarchy she breathed the spirit of life by calling forth her people's love. For, though the governing institutions of the world must be moulded by reason and intellect, they are rooted deep in the hearts of men. Here the Queen reigned supreme, and her power was such as no sovereign who ruled by force, or right, or ability, ever commanded. Thus out of the seeming weakness of a woman on the throne was perfected the strength of an Empire.

In making the Crown the highest element in our national life, the Queen made it the symbol of Empire. She and her worldwide realm were one, a fact which first found fitting expression in the Jubilee pageant of 1897.

## CHARACTER THE BASIS.

For the bond that unites the greatest world-power since time was a personal one. The basis of her unique position is also the basis of the Empire, for both were built up on character. Moreover, each owes its strength to countless deeds that were never recorded. After sixty years the cumulative effect of duty, faithfully performed as it were in secret, was revealed in the light of a united people's passion.

In these circumstances the Crown was the only element in the Constitution which symbolised the unity of the race. Unchanged and unchanging it stood steady as a rock amongst drifting sands. Honour that was denied to her statesmen was paid to the Queen. They came and went in kaleidoscopic procession through her reign; she was the embodiment of permanence. The greater part of her dominions knew no other sovereign.

And never in joy or sorrow, up to the last hour of her life, did she fail to make herself one with her people overseas. She was their ideal of a woman, a wife and a mother. She was the incarnation of the wisdom, truth, and justice, which have done so much in building up the British Empire. She was identified with every step in their moral and material progress. She was the element in their institutions which brought them into harmony with the institutions of the Mother Country. Was it a wonder then that the loyalty of colonies to her person should have been almost a religion; that the stability of the Crown should have made English party triumphs appear ephemeral?

The influence of the Queen in the government of native races was even more remarkable. Her virtue, as it became known to them through the actions of her servants, won their loyalty, as the genius of Alexander never could have done. They, like the majority of her Colonial subjects, knew no other sovereign. She was the Great White Mother, Kaiser-i-hind, the Queen who was more than mortal. With her name they connected the peace and freedom they enjoyed as British subjects.

Only transcendent virtue could have wielded such a beneficent influence over alien and savage peoples so remote, so dissimilar, and so numerous.

## AN IMPERIAL TRINITY.

The writer passes to more controversial regions when he links with her supreme worth the work of the least conscientious of her statesmen. He says :—

The three figures, which will for ever stand out in the history of Imperialism, are Victoria, Beaconsfield, and Macdonald, Constitutional Empire builders, for whose achievements it would be difficult to find a parallel.

Of her eminence in statesmanship, he says :—

The statesmanship of Victoria has been a factor in the world's affairs more potent than even the best-informed Englishmen realise. Her knowledge of men and affairs was absolutely unrivalled. During the sixty years of her reign she was brought into direct contact with all the ministers and great officials of the Empire. Not a despatch came to or left the Foreign Office that she did not see and master its contents. . . . She learned statecraft opposed to the unscrupulous Napoleon, the haughty Nicholas, the shifty Louis Philippe, the brilliant Bismarck, the subtle Metternich, and a host of passing ministers, chancellors and ambassadors. The secret history and the accumulated experience of the Victorian era were at her fingers' ends. She and the Emperor of Austria were the only factors in the European situation which never changed. All other Continental rulers and statesmen were pupils in the school of which she was a master.

## A GLORIOUS EXAMPLE.

The closing references of the writer to the great funeral form a noble climax to the article :—

It was not, however, as a great Sovereign that the Queen was honoured by the most magnificent naval and military pageant in history. Her passing brought home to us the glorious example, which was like a spring of beauty in the arid desert of the materialism of her time. When scepticism was regarded as a sign of intellect, she held fast to the faith of her fathers; when a sickly cosmopolitanism took hold of her people's wits her patriotism strengthened into passion; when riches opened the most exclusive doors of society, worth alone was received at her Court; when a feverish thirst for notoriety was robbing the nation of its old-time simplicity, she was content, day after day, week after week, and year after year, to work without a sign of public recognition; when amusement and love of pleasure were more general than they should have been, she passed her life in single-hearted devotion to duty; when charity had largely taken the form of giving money, her sympathy was large enough to illuminate every home that sorrow entered, from the duke's palace to the soldier in his cottage; when it was considered good form to take life lightly, she was earnest. In an age when selfishness was a vice she was self-sacrificing beyond compare. . . .

## A TRIUMPH OF CHRISTIANITY.

Her whole life was spent in doing good. But it is only now that the consciousness of what she was is coming home to us, and that is why her passing through London was the Queenliest progress she ever made. At last we have awakened to our danger; at last we began to pause on our headlong course to the abyss of materialism. The noble example which restrained, but did not inspire us as a people, is now our most precious possession. What it failed to accomplish while the Queen lived, it will accomplish when she has gone to her reward. Never again will London see a sight so majestic, or so entirely in harmony with the Christian ideal as her last progress. It was the triumph of a splendid life over death, and the absence of the trappings of woe was symbolical of it. The nation even in the midst of its grief, felt that her passing was well. Into the silence of the ages she has indeed gone, but her illustrious example is an inspiration for all time. It was with her people as she would have wished. They felt an aching sense of loss, but mingling with their sadness was faith in the future, the child of a present, which she made noble. Not as those who have no hope did they watch the Sovereign they loved so much pass to her long rest, hence it was ordered that purple, not black, should be used for decorations. Such a victorious pageant never honoured a sceptred monarch. It was a triumph of Christianity.

## STORIES OF THE LATE QUEEN.

## HER TRIBUTE TO HER HUSBAND.

LADY JEUNE contributes to the *North American Review* for February a gossip article upon "Victoria and Her Reign." There is not very much that is new in it, but there are one or two things which I do not remember having seen before :—

A most touching story was told by one of the Queen's ladies of how deeply the Queen deplored that the untimely death of the Prince had deprived her and the country of the opportunity of understanding during his life how much they owed to his great and noble unselfishness. With tears streaming down her cheeks, she said : "Oh ! if I could only call my people together and say to them before him : 'Here is the fountainhead of every good desire, every noble aspiration I have ever had. Here is the guiding hand and heart that has lived only for me and my people, and when I hear you say I am good or wise or a great Queen, I long to tell you that what I am he has made me, and that without him I should have been unworthy in every way.'"

## HER DAILY ROUTINE.

Of the Queen's daily life she gives the following account :—

To the end she led an almost monotonous daily life. She rose and breakfasted early, and gave all her morning to the transaction of State work. In the summer, when the weather permitted it, she breakfasted at Frogmore in the garden there. After luncheon she drove, and returning late did what work had arrived during the day, dining at nine o'clock, a meal which she accomplished with extraordinary rapidity, never being more than half an hour at table. The household complained of the shortness of the time allowed for the meal on account of the rapidity with which the Queen ate. The Queen rose first from the table, followed by the members of her family into the corridor, where coffee was served. In the days when she was able to move about, she walked from one guest to another, saying a few words to each ; in late years, when she was obliged to sit, they were sent for in turn to speak to her. After remaining for about an hour, the Queen would retire to her private apartments, where she would either write or be read to by one of her ladies, and she rarely went to bed before midnight.

## HER VIEWS OF WOMEN'S RIGHTS.

Upon the subject of the Queen's attitude in relation to the emancipation of her own sex, Lady Jeune says :—

The Queen was always a most vehement opponent of every movement that had for its ultimate object the higher education and development of women. She disliked the idea of women's education being placed on the same basis as that of men. With women like Mrs. Fawcett or Mrs. Garrett Anderson she had no sympathy, and the idea of female suffrage was abhorrent to her. She was more interested in some charities than others, the sorrows of widows and children, and of those who were bereaved, appealing strongly to her widowed heart. The cause of education when allied to religion interested her ; the new development of women's lives only interested her up to a certain point, and she was very chary of giving her support and help to rescue-work among the fallen.

This, however, is not very much to be wondered at. The Queen herself having everything, and being called by birth to exercise the highest authority in the State, naturally did not understand why other women less favourably placed than herself should need the protection of the best education and complete citizenship.

## A PRETTY STORY OF A QUARREL.

One more extract and I have done. Lady Jeune says :—

The Queen was a warm-hearted, generous woman, with strong likes and dislikes and a very quick temper, which made her passionate and hasty at times. She took some time to forget an injury or an insult. There is one very touching story told of her

and the Prince Consort, which is so generally believed to be true that it may be repeated now without indiscretion. On one occasion when there had been some difference between them and the Queen had expressed herself with some heat, the Prince, as was his custom on such occasions, withdrew to his room and locked the door. Presently, a knock came to his door, and on asking who was there he was told, "The Queen." He answered that he was engaged, and a second knock came, followed by the same question and the same reply. After a lapse of a few minutes a gentle knock was heard, and on the Prince's inquiring who was there, the Queen answered, "Your wife" ; whereupon the door was opened, with the loving assurance that what the Queen demanded might not be possible, but the wife's appeal was unanswerable.

## "I AM SO VERY NERVOUS."

*Blackwood* for March contains the following stories about the Queen :—

On one occasion at a garden-party the Queen seemed to hesitate before descending the steps at the foot of which the numerous guests were awaiting her arrival. "It really makes one feel quite shy," said her Majesty afterwards, "to see all these people standing there : one doesn't know whom to speak to first." Yet she never was known to make a mistake.

At another time, when about to attend a christening, the Queen mentioned that she felt quite nervous, adding, "I always am nervous on public occasions." Some one present ventured to remark that this could not have been imagined for a moment, as her Majesty's voice never trembled, and no movement indicated the slightest sign of agitation. "But I am so very nervous," said the Queen, "that sometimes when I have had a speech to read, I have been obliged to steady the paper on my knees to prevent it from shaking."

A faithful and most devoted subject of the Queen relates the following incident : "The first of her Majesty's appearances at any public function after the death of the Prince Consort was when she laid the foundation-stone of St. Thomas's Hospital. Next day I had an interview with her at Windsor. She asked me whether she had shown any symptoms of agitation or nervousness. I answered, 'None.' Upon which the Queen said : 'I am so glad. The truth is, I was shaking down to the soles of my feet.' At that time I had become so familiar with the expression of her Majesty's face, that I could read in it at the hospital the strong constraint she was using to maintain her self-command."

## VICTORIA'S VIEW OF ELIZABETH.

In the history of her ancestors of the House of Stuart the Queen took a special interest. For Mary of Scotland she felt the profoundest pity, which was at least equalled by her strong antipathy to Elizabeth.

Referring to this one day, the Queen laughingly related the following anecdote : "Once when I was about fourteen, and my mother and I were at Margate, we went on board a steamer. As we were crossing the gangway a woman in the crowd looked hard at me and then said to some one near her, 'Another Elizabeth ! I hope !' I turned and gave her such a look ! I was furious !" added the Queen with a smile, as she recalled the incident.

It was well known that the unfortunate son of the Chevalier de St. George must never in the Queen's presence be called the Pretender, and she herself invariably spoke of him as "Prince Charlie," or Prince Charles Edward. These names were, with the full approval of the Queen, given to her grandson, the present Duke of Coburg.

## "A NEW KIND OF MONARCHY."

Mr. Gilbert Chesterton, writing in the *Westminster Review*, says of the Queen :—

Queen Victoria was not a limited monarch ; in the only way in which she cared to be a monarch at all she was as unlimited as Haroun Alraschid. She had unlimited willing obedience, and unlimited social supremacy. To her belongs the credit of inventing a new kind of monarchy ; in which the Crown, by relinquishing the whole of that political and legal department of life which is concerned with coercion, regimentation and punish-

ment, was enabled to rise above it and become the symbol of the sweeter and purer relations of humanity, the social intercourse which leads and does not drive.

#### HER ACCURATE MEMORY.

Rev. Donald Macleod in *Good Words* illustrates the accuracy of the late Queen's memory from an incident in his own family experience. He says:—

She had long taken a gracious interest in my venerable mother, about whom she had heard much from my brother, Dr. Norman Macleod, and for whose welfare she repeatedly inquired when, after his death, I was on duty at Balmoral. In a letter to the Queen announcing my mother's death I had described her as "ninety-four years of age." A most sympathetic reply written with her own hand was shortly afterwards received from her Majesty, and to my astonishment I found a slight inaccuracy of which I had been guilty corrected by her. "Not ninety-four years of age," she wrote—"ninety-three years of age—but in her ninety-fourth year." It was certainly a marvellous experience to find the Queen more accurate as to my mother's age than I, her son, had been!

Mrs. Tooley in the *Sunday Strand* tells several incidents of the Queen "in the evening of her life." She recalls the words of one of the Balmoral cottagers: "Her that's got so many things to keep in mind never forgets one of us." The death of one of her servants at the time of the Diamond Jubilee was thus announced to Mrs. Tooley:—

As I was walking along the road to Crathie, a woman overtook me, and said: "The Queen's had a gey shock the morn; have you no heard?" She continued, at my look of surprise, "Mistress Macdonald's awa', and the Queen will be greetin' for she was awfu' fond of her." The absolute belief of this Highland woman, that the greatest Monarch of modern times would be sitting in the midst of the splendour of her Jubilee celebrations greetin' for a faithful servant who "was awa'," seemed to me the finest tribute ever paid to the Queen's sympathy with the lowly.

#### THE REVIVAL OF THE MATRIARCHATE.

Professor Patrick Geddes contributes a brief article to the *Contemporary Review* entitled "V.R.I." He thinks that whatever may be the immediate trend of our civilisation, it is wholly absurd to dream of it some day seeking to repeat upon a new spiral its early phase of Matriarchate and in due memory also of Victoria, increasingly invert the Salic law. In the success of the Queen's Reign, he says, we have the secret of the Matriarchate:—

First, that the woman's rule, her home-keeping, small or great, is a complex art that any whatsoever of the sub-divisions of labour, to maintain or to defend it, with which the vast majority of men, be they workers or warriors, are necessarily concerned—since her business is to bring and hold them altogether. Secondly, that men, by the very necessities of their life, normally live in and under this influence and home-government from birth to death. Thirdly, that this continual and direct rule and service, this direct and indirect motherhood, is by universal consent of all human activities that which, on the whole, is most conscientiously and sympathetically done. And if these things be so, they may presumably long continue so, and even evolve further, and become more, not less, esteemed.

The *Argosy* has shown more enterprise than any of our other magazines in bringing out a special memorial number devoted entirely to the Queen. It is entitled "The Reign of Women under Queen Victoria," and contains illustrated articles on the Queen's life, the Reign of Women in the World of Art, Women in Education and Industry, the Reign of Fashion under Victoria, Nursing in the Victorian Era, and several others with equally interesting subjects, as well as a couple of poems. But good as is the text, the illustrations are even better,

and comprise not only members of the royal family, but also portraits of the most distinguished women of the Queen's reign. The number is printed on excellent thick paper, and is very tastefully bound in a black and silver cover.

#### THE NEW KING.

"ALL ENGLAND IS PRAYING FOR HIM."

CANON FLEMING, in urging on the readers of the *Sunday at Home* the duty of praying for our new King, recalls the answer to prayer offered years ago when he lay seemingly at the point of death. He says he once heard the late Sir William Gull tell the story of that illness at Sandringham:—

He said: "There was little to do but to watch and wait. After long hours I walked along the passage to take a breath of air, and I had scarcely stepped out upon the lawn when one of the nurses ran along the passage crying out, 'Oh, sir, come back, come back. He's dying.' As we ran along the passage she said, 'I do not believe God answers prayer.' I said, 'Why, nurse?' She replied, 'Because all England is praying for him, and now he's dying.' Yet," said Sir William Gull, "that change which had aroused her worst fears was not the passing from life to death, but the turning back again to life. From that very hour the Prince began to recover." That was a wonderful description from the lips of the great physician who attended him . . . So critical was the moment that his life "trembled in the balance." Yet that nurse learned, as we have often done, that God does hear and answer prayer. He has heard England once for our Prince; He will hear England again for our King.

#### Stories of Edison.

In a sketch of Edison which Mr. J. D. Cormack contributes to *Good Words*, he tells some good stories of boyish escapades. When the great inventor was but a boy of six

he anxiously watched a goose sitting on her eggs. When he had seen the young brood emerge he retired to a barn and built himself a nest, on which he was afterwards discovered attempting the duties of a brood-fowl with the eggs of hens and geese.

When he started to read, he tried to apply his knowledge in ways scarcely less novel:—

The first fruit of his study of electricity was the erection of a telegraph line between his place of business and his assistant's house. Strange materials were pressed into his service as conductors and insulators, and, in the absence of a battery, an attempt was made to obtain the requisite current by rubbing a cat's back and using the fore and hind paws as "terminals." The scheme failed and the cat fled in disgust; but Edison was soon able to purchase an old battery and telegraph instruments.

Love of play developed in Edison, as in the boy-inventor of the eccentric rod, his mechanical ingenuity. When he was telegraph clerk it was his duty to report himself to the head office every half hour by telegraphing the word "six." This, however, interfered with his plans of midnight rambles, and he overcame the difficulty by cutting suitable notches on a wheel, which, when turned by a clock, transmitted the signals automatically and with due regularity.

A VERY vivid account of Napoleon's landing on his escape from Elba is compiled, from the narratives of eyewitnesses, by Miss Dempster in *Longman's*, under the title of "The First of the Hundred Days."

THE London factory girl is drawn with firm and sympathetic hand in *Temple Bar* for March. The writer declares that "Mord Emly" is the only character in fiction who satisfies the friends of the London factory girl. An appreciation of William Hazlitt is contributed to the same number by Mr. John Fyvie.

## THE CROWN AND THE CONSTITUTION.

MR. W. T. STEAD writes in the *Contemporary Review* an article upon "The Crown and the Constitution," in which he discusses the question of the power of the Crown in the modern constitution. He asks himself what would happen if by some miracle the soul of the Kaiser Wilhelm were transferred into the body of Edward VII. Such a Kaiser-possessed King would naturally seek to ascertain in the first case the uttermost limits of his power, and those limits, which are much wider in any case than most people imagine, are capable, as Mr. Stead shows, on Mr. Gladstone's authority, of almost indefinite extension. Mr. Gladstone in 1878, writing on the working of the British constitution, says that the King may be a weighty factor in the deliberations of State, not only because of the vantage of his high position, but because "every discovery of a blot that the studies of the Sovereign in the domain of business enables him to make, strengthens his hands and enhances his authority." Imagine, says Mr. Stead, the Kaiser turning his eagle eye upon the record of the present Ministry. The authority of the Sovereign is not a fixed quantity. It varies inversely with the ineptitude and folly of his advisers :—

The new Sovereign would be able to place his finger upon blot after blot, upon blunder after blunder. He could point to petulant explosions of bad temper doing duty for the grave utterances of sagacious statesmanship. He could remind Ministers how they foresaw nothing, and prepared nothing, but allowed themselves to drift hither and thither upon a rock-sown sea without compass, chart, or rudder, the sport of circumstances and the prey of passion. With such a record before him, how could the Kaiser-King be gainsaid if, when the next foreign crisis arose, he were to insist upon wresting the rudder from the nerveless grasp of the purblind steersman, and himself directing the course of our foreign policy on definite principles, intelligently applied in accordance with the established laws of international navigation ?

In the question of the operations of war the Kaiser-King would not be able to put his finger upon any one blot, but that would only be because the whole map is such a clotted conglomeration of blots that he might spread his palm anywhere upon it, and not cover a single point where there was not a blot :—

With such a record behind it, how could the Ministry venture to oppose its wishes, its calculations, its plans, to those of the Kaiser-King ? Is it not as certain as the rising of the sun that if Edward VII. were really possessed by the soul of his nephew, two weeks would not pass before the whole direction of the campaign in South Africa would pass unquestioned into the hands of the King ?

Unquestioned—firstly because it would be veiled by the thick drapery of Cabinet responsibility, and secondly because the nation is so heartsick at the nerveless ineptitude of a Ministry that can neither make peace nor levy war that it would hail with enthusiasm any change that promised to substitute decision for indecision, knowledge for ignorance, and foresight and preparation for blind muddling. But the Kaiser would be much too prudent to allow it to appear that anything had been changed. He would still sit unassailable within the *chevaux de frise* of his responsible advisers. They alone would be responsible. But in the inner arcanum of the Constitution it would be he who would impose his will upon them. He would be the Supreme Lord of and over his Ministers. He would dictate : they would not dare to do other than obey, because of the blots innumerable to which he could point upon the domain of public business as the result of their bungling diplomacy and blindfold campaigning before he took affairs into his own hands.

The rest of the article is devoted to a narrative of the way in which the Queen used her influence to affect the politics of her Empire. Mr. Stead declares that "no one who possesses any knowledge of the inner history of the

Queen's reign, no one who has been within the charmed circle within which momentous decisions on questions of Imperial policy are taken, can doubt that the King will find ample precedent for almost any act of interference in the foreign and colonial policy of the Empire which is based upon the exercise of influence rather than upon the assertion of authority."

Mr. Stead suggests that the King could hardly inaugurate his reign more happily than by insisting upon the immediate and amicable settlement of the Nicaragua dispute, which if negligently handled may easily become a source of inflammatory friction between the two sections of English-speaking people.

The conclusion of the whole matter is, that "a clear-headed Sovereign, with a definite idea as to the policy which should be pursued, could hardly wish for a wider field and a freer hand for exercising whatever faculty he may have of statesmanship than those which our new King has inherited from the Queen."

## COAL-HEAVING AS A FINE ART.

BISHOP POTTER, recounting in the *Century* his Impressions of Japan, declares that the sight which lives most vividly in his memory was the loading of a steamship at Nagasaki with coal. He says :—

The huge vessel, the *Empress of Japan*, was one morning, soon after its arrival at Nagasaki, suddenly festooned—I can use no other word—from stem to stern on each side with a series of hanging platforms, the broadest nearest the base and diminishing as they rose, strung together by ropes, and ascending from the sampans, or huge boats in which the coal had been brought alongside the steamer, until the highest and narrowest platform was just below the particular port-hole through which it was received into the ship. There were, in each case, all along the sides of the ship, some four or five of these platforms, one above another, on each of which stood a young girl. On board the sampans men were busy filling a long line of baskets holding, I should think, each about two buckets of coal, and these were passed up from the sampans in a continuous and unbroken line until they reached their destination, each young girl, as she stood on her particular platform, passing, or rather almost throwing, these huge basketfuls of coal to the girl above her, and she again to her mate above her, and so on to the end. The rapidity, skill, and, above all, the rhythmic precision with which, for hours, this really tremendous task was performed was an achievement which might well fill an American athlete with envy and dismay.

I took out my watch to time these girls, and again and again I counted sixty-nine baskets—they never fell below sixty—passed on board in this way in a single minute. The young girl stooped to her companion below her, seized from her uplifted hands a huge basket of coal, and then, shooting her lithe arms upward, tossed it laughingly to the girl above her in the ever-ascending chain. And all the while there was heard, as one passed along from one to another of these chains of living elevators, a clear, rhythmical sound, which I supposed at first to have been produced by some bystander striking the metal string of something like a mandoline, but which I discovered, after a little, was a series of notes produced by the lips of these young coal-heavers themselves—distinct, precise, melodious, and stimulating. And at this task these girls continued, uninterruptedly and blithely, from ten o'clock in the morning until four o'clock in the afternoon, putting on board in that time, I was told, more than one thousand tons of coal.

Compared with this poetry of motion the wonders of machinery employed in the mining of iron and described in the same magazine by Waldon Fawcett seem sordid even if tremendous prose. The colossal nature of the operations in the district of Lake Superior, where the iron ore lies on the surface and is scooped up by steam navvies, imparts perhaps a touch of the Dantesque.

### THE NEW ECONOMIC CENTRE OF THE WORLD.

"THE Great Empire by the Lakes" is the title which Mr. Frederic C. Howe gives to a very significant paper in the *World's Work* for February. What an empire it is which finds its home in the region of the Great Lakes! Nature has provided some of the very richest stores of iron and copper and coal, as well as the greatest network of internal waterways. She has also given the immense fund of energy which has run to waste for ages over the Niagara Falls. Man has developed there his keenest organising brain, his most inventive skill, his bravest energy. The immense economies of consolidated capital vie with the labour-saving devices of the latest machinery and power-plants in making the least that man does of most account. It is a marvellous picture which Mr. Howe draws.

#### THE PROFUSE BOUNTY OF NATURE.

Here are a few glimpses of it in his own words :—

We are on the threshold of a development which is to make America the world-power in industry, commerce, and finance. The centre of industry has shifted, and the region of the Great Lakes, by virtue of the bounty of nature, is to be the home of the new development. These lakes, which extend from the confines of New England to the state of Minnesota, contain more than half of the fresh-water area of the globe. Their coast-lines have a combined length in the United States of 3,075 miles. About the western and southern shores of Lake Superior are found the low mountain ranges which produce upward of seventy-five per cent. of the iron ore of the United States. The mines are located a short distance from the shores of the lake, and in most instances consist of mountainous masses of ore, apparently of eruptive origin, which are mined in the Mesabi range by the removal of a few feet of surface gravel and the use of dredging scoops which operate in the virgin ore.

#### CARNEGIE AND ROCKEFELLER.

The past two years have witnessed the greatest development the lake region has known. This has come about through the advent on a large scale of the Carnegie and Rockefeller interests in the transportation business. This was also coincident with the deepening of the waterways. . . . At the same time there has been a great improvement in the apparatus for unloading vessels, which effects a saving of fifty per cent. in time.

The iron mines of Lake Superior have been linked with the coal and coke fields of Pennsylvania. This has led to the tremendous development of the iron and steel industry in the Pittsburgh and Cleveland districts. Human labour has been reduced to an insignificant item in all the processes, from the extraction of the crude ore from the earth, to the production of the finished product at the surface nearly a thousand miles away.

#### MACHINERY ALL BUT OMNIFIC.

By present processes, from the moment the steam scoop, handling tons of native ore, touches the soil in Minnesota or Michigan until the raw material issues as a hundred-pound steel rail on the banks of the Monongahela River, the element of human labour is scarce appreciable. Trains in the Superior district are loaded by steam scoops. At the docks the cars are unloaded into bins or pockets. From these pockets, ships of five to seven thousand gross tons' capacity are loaded in a few hours' time, through chute attachments running into the holds of the vessels. In the Mesabi range a half dozen men will mine five thousand tons of ore in a few hours. An ore vessel is loaded almost without the use of pickaxe or shovel. Gravitation does the work formerly done by man. On the lower lakes the vessels are unloaded in a few hours' time by hoisting-devices or clam-like scoops which will do the work of sixty men and transport ten tons of ore in a single clasp of the scoop. Steel cars with a capacity of sixty tons are unloaded at the furnaces by immense cranes which pick the cars clear from the tracks, transport them to an ore pile, and dump them as simply and easily, and with as much precision, as if they were but buckets of sand.

Speaking of the lavish bestowals of nature on this region, and of the enormous dividends—in some cases equal in a single year to the entire capital invested—the writer interjects: "Could these bounties have been preserved to the State, the problems of finance would have been easy of solution." The cost of transport on the Great Lakes has been reduced to less than one-tenth of one cent for carrying one ton one mile. The tonnage of the Sault Ste. Marie River in 1899 amounted to more than 25,000,000 tons, or three times that of the Suez Canal.

#### PROJECTED INVASION OF EUROPE.

No wonder that we read next :—

And far-seeing men of this region are now casting their eyes towards the markets of the world. Plans have been matured to place the coalfields of Ohio, West Virginia, and Pennsylvania in immediate touch with European ports. Within a short time a fleet of boats will carry coal between Newport News and Europe. The former point will be connected with the interior by a railroad. This will mean a fuel economy to European cities of from one dollar to two dollars a ton. One may safely say that the next generation will see the coalfields and iron mines of America supplying the European consumer, much as the wheat fields of the West now supply the English artisan. Within the next year and a half it is freely expected that American ore will be landed in the Clyde. To-day America is "carrying coals to Newcastle."

#### THE WORLD'S SHIPYARD.

The same region aspires to take the lead not merely in extractive but also in constructive industry :—

At the present time vessels can be constructed on the Great Lakes cheaper than any place else in the world. It is not an idle dream to anticipate that within a generation the carrying trade of the world will be shifted from England to America, and that the shipyards on the lakes will be accepting contracts from Europe.

In the train of these advantages the writer traces a higher, freer education, refinement, culture: "a diminution in Churchgoing, but an increase in Christian doing."

#### A CENTRE OF—SOCIALISM?

Perhaps not least notable in this record of development is what the writer says of the new political spirit which is appearing :—

Some term the feeling of the West, Socialism. The West says it is but an effort to reclaim and preserve to the state the means by which the largest degree of self-help and individualism is possible. It cannot always see the difference between a river and harbour appropriation as a means for facilitating commerce, and the erection of grain elevators and storage warehouses for the same purpose. It cannot distinguish between steamship subsidies for the promotion of the shipping industry, and the regulation and utilisation of transportation facilities by any means which will best subserve the public weal.

#### ADIEU TO GREAT BRITAIN.

The article ends with a piece of prophecy based on history which will be read in the Old Country with mixed feelings :—

The century upon which we are entering is to be marked by one of those movements by which the region about the lakes will take its place in that evolution of the Western world by which the control of the world's commerce first centred in the Italian cities in the Middle Ages, when all the wealth of the Orient passed through their gates; then passed to Spain, owing to the golden influx of the precious metals from the discovery of America; then to Holland, and later to Great Britain, which country has enjoyed the commercial supremacy of the world during the past century, owing to the industrial revolution following upon the use of steam in manufacture and its application to transportation.

## OUR COMMERCIAL SUPREMACY.

## HOW ARE WE TO MAINTAIN IT?

THERE is a very interesting symposium on a very important subject in the *New Liberal Review* for March. The subject is "How to Maintain Our Commercial Supremacy," and if the number and authority of the consultants is any measure of the gravity of the disease, we are in a very bad way. We are given the opinions of Mr. Kenric Murray, the Secretary of the London Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Keir Hardie, Sir Neville Lubbock, Colonel Sir Howard Vincent, Mr. Ernest Williams, Mr. W. H. Lever, of "Sunlight Soap," Mr. T. E. Blackwell, Chairman of the Council of the London Chamber of Commerce, Mr. A. L. Jones, and Mr. A. J. Wilson, of the *Investor's Review*. With such a number of contributors the contributions must needs be short, but they are not the less valuable for that.

## MR. MURRAY'S VIEWS.

Mr. Murray says we must ensure our warehouse before we lay in a stock of goods. In other words we must first reform and strengthen our Army and Navy. Secondly, we must adopt a wide system of commercial education. Several of the Continental States, notably Germany, must be our models in this respect. Thirdly, we must attend to the danger which will result from the decreasing of our recuperative stores of country blood. Mr. Murray, like most of us, finds this the most difficult problem of all, and he gives no hint as to how it is to be solved. Fourthly, we must have Imperial Federation, on Free Trade principles. Fifthly, we must increase the productiveness of our labour. And lastly, we want cheap transport. The solution of this problem, Mr. Murray apparently sees in state-owned, and state-subsidised railways and steamships.

## MR. KEIR HARDIE.

Mr. Keir Hardie does not believe in technical education, which is to the workman only what drill is to the soldier. Personal efficiency is not to be obtained by developing one lobe of the brain at the expense of the rest. But an eight hours' working day would cheapen production, and improve the efficiency of labour. Mr. Hardie agrees with Mr. Murray as to the nationalisation of railways, and he adds, significantly, of mines. As for expansion as a means of helping trade, of course Mr. Hardie will not have anything to do with it. He concludes:—

High wages, short hours, the abandonment of Imperialism and the nationalisation of raw materials and the means of transit, are in my judgment the chief means whereby our Commercial Supremacy is likely to be prolonged. Low wages and long hours, even when backed by technical education, will assuredly hasten the end.

## SIR NEVILLE LUBBOCK.

Sir Neville Lubbock thinks that we ought to apply the "open door" and "equality of opportunity" principles to our factory legislation, in other words, "not to handicap the producers in the interests of the wage-earning classes." Of course, we must educate:—

But, while we do our utmost to improve the efficiency of every individual in the national workshop, do not let us forget that even the best equipped must fail to hold their own in the International struggle for existence if they go into the fight with their hands tied. Given "a fair field and no favour," I have a firm belief in the ability of the Britisher to hold his own against all comers. But the stress of the coming competition will allow of no artificial handicaps.

## SIR HOWARD VINCENT.

Sir Howard Vincent hardly needs quotation, for he only says what he has said so often before. We must establish preferential trade with the Colonies on mutual terms, and impose a duty on foreign goods to readjust the balance. He thinks that the general sense of our people is in favour of such a policy, especially, he adds, after the events of last year. But at the same time he admits that the merchant and consuming interests are strong against it—and if we deduct these, who is left?

## MR. WILLIAMS.

Mr. Ernest Williams begins by saying that our commercial supremacy cannot be maintained under any circumstances. The most we can do is to maintain a large measure of commercial prosperity, for Germany and the United States will inevitably get ahead of us. As for technical education, it is by no means an all-sufficient weapon, for it could not have saved certain of our industries, such as sugar refining, which have decayed. Against such systems as the American Trust, no education will avail. The real and only remedy, he agrees with Sir Howard Vincent, is the establishment of a Customs Union.

## MR. W. H. LEVER.

Mr. Lever looks forward to the supremacy of the United States, but not till the end of the century. But he does not think that that necessarily involves British decay. At the same time we are hampered by our impractical system of education. Trades Unionism is another evil, but at the same time low-priced labour is a disadvantage. The high rates of wages in America have forced manufacturers to perfect their machinery, and increase the total efficiency of the man and machine. He says:—

To my mind the sign of the highest manufacturing ability is shewn when a nation can pay the highest rate of wages in the world and yet produce manufactures cheaper than can be produced elsewhere. This the Americans are doing in many directions, and it will behove us to see that in the present century our workmen in England are better paid, better housed, and better educated; that sounder ideas of productive energy are instilled into them; that the fallacy of restriction of output is educated out of them; that they are taught to look with the greatest favour upon every labour-saving appliance that may be introduced into the work they are engaged in; that they are taught to assist as far as they possibly can by suggestions in the reduction of labour and the increase of the output, as the surest means of improving their own position. Given such conditions as these, notwithstanding that England of itself is geographically and physically limited, and is competing with the United States, which for the purposes of present expansion is practically unlimited, we need fear nothing with regard to the future.

## MR. T. F. BLACKWELL.

Mr. Blackwell's article is short, but interesting from the fact that he is the only one of the contributors who regards technical and commercial education as the chief remedy. But he protests also against the devotion of the commercial community to amusements to the detriment of their business affairs.

## MR. A. L. JONES.

Mr. A. L. Jones mentions that in one of his establishments alone he employs 250 clerks, and his experience of them is that only a small proportion are well-equipped for their work. He is making the interesting experiment of granting his clerks an additional half-hour to their lunch-time, which they must employ in studying a language or shorthand. In regard to the lower industrial ranks, he says that as long as they are badly housed they will never take any interest in their work.

MR. A. J. WILSON.

Mr. Wilson closes the discussion. He does not think it is any longer a question of maintaining our supremacy, but rather our equality. He regards the neglect of our mercantile navy as one of our greatest disadvantages. He says :—

We require cheaper means of transport at home, higher organisation in many of our industries, a stronger feeling of comradeship among producers and merchants, and above all economy in every department of production. Unless our habits change in these respects, I fear we must expect to be elbowed aside in the struggle for control of markets.

It is a very useful discussion, but the most remarkable thing about it is that education is regarded by so many men of weight as secondary to financial policy and industrial legislation. It is, of course, written largely from the employer and capitalist point of view. What would be still more interesting would be a discussion by intelligent workmen on the same subject from their point of view.

### MORE MAIDEN TRIBUTE.

I REFERRED the other month to the melancholy confirmation afforded by a recent trial at Berlin as to the existence of the horrible evils to which I called attention in 1885 in "The Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon." It would seem that in the New World the same evils exist and flourish even more shamelessly than they do in the capitals of Europe. The following extract from the *New York Sun* is quoted by Mark Twain in his paper in the *North American Review* :—

The purpose of this article is not to describe the terrible offences against humanity committed in the name of Politics in some of the most notorious East Side districts. *They could not be described, even verbally.* But it is the intention to let the great mass of more or less careless citizens of this beautiful metropolis of the New World get some conception of the havoc and ruin wrought to man, woman and child in the most densely populated and least known section of the city. Name, date and place can be supplied to those of little faith—or to any man who feels himself aggrieved. It is a plain statement of record and observation, written without licence and without garnish.

Imagine, if you can, a section of the city territory completely dominated by one man, without whose permission neither legitimate nor illegitimate business can be conducted; *where illegitimate business is encouraged and legitimate business discouraged*; where the respectable residents have to fasten their doors and windows summer nights and sit in their rooms with asphyxiating air and 100-degree temperature, rather than try to catch the faint whiff of breeze in their natural breathing places, the stoops of their homes; *where naked women dance by night in the streets, and unsexed men prowl like vultures through the darkness on "business"* not only permitted but encouraged by the police; *where the education of infants begins with the knowledge of prostitution* and the training of little girls is training in the arts of Phryne; where American girls brought up with the refinements of American homes are imported from small towns up-State, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Jersey, and kept as virtually prisoners as if they were locked up behind jail bars until they have lost all semblance of womanhood; *where small boys are taught to solicit for the women of disorderly houses*; where there is an organised society of young men whose sole business in life is to corrupt young girls and turn them over to bawdy houses; where men walking with their wives along the street are openly insulted; *where children that have adult diseases are the chief patrons of the hospitals and dispensaries*; where it is the rule, rather than the exception, that murder, rape, robbery and theft go unpunished—in short where the Premium of the most awful forms of Vice is the Profit of the politicians.

### MONARCHY IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

MR. SIDNEY LOW, in the *Nineteenth Century*, writes upon the part which royalty has played in the politics of the world during the last sixty years. Monarchy was not in good odour in 1837 in Europe, while in England it was less popular than it had been at any time since the latter part of the seventeenth century. A large part of England was flagrantly anti-monarchical. When the Queen came to the throne Greville noticed, as a rather agreeable sign, that the behaviour of the people "showed some amount of courtesy and interest." Outside the United Kingdom there was little loyalty, and India was fomenting with rebellion, and half its population were in favour of setting up a republic on their own account. In the other colonies Great Britain was regarded as a disagreeable step-mother. The change that has been brought about since then is a veritable revolution. In the last sixty years the thrones of Europe have been occupied by a number of kings and queens who possessed considerable force of character, considerable mental and physical energy, and an unusual faculty for government.

These monarchs, without being men and women of genius, have been gifted with some of the best and most useful qualities which a sovereign can have. The result is that in this country there has been a most remarkable modification of feeling with regard to the royal prerogative. The throne has become the bond of empire, and in place of the old sense of suspicion and distrust there has been a growing pride in the throne and an increasing sentimental attachment to the reigning family.

On the continent of Europe the influence of the Sovereign has been quite as marked. Sixty years ago it seemed as if it would be difficult to keep several of the nations from falling to pieces. In almost every case the work has been accomplished by the personal energy and force of character, and the executive ability of the monarch. When the monarch did not possess those qualities, the State was threatened with dissolution. Two leading cases are the success with which Francis Joseph has kept Austria-Hungary together, while on the other hand we have the lamentable example of Spain. Italy and Germany have been revived and unified by strong patriot Sovereigns. Even in smaller nations it was the wisdom and character of Leopold and Christian which have done much to make Belgium and Denmark model States of Western Europe. The influence of monarchy has not been confined to Europe. The revolution in Japan, which has led almost to the creation of Japan as a modern State, was achieved by the Mikado, one of the great statesmen-sovereigns of the modern world. Mexico is nominally under a President of the Republic, but he has more authority than most constitutional kings. At the same time that monarchy has become stronger, and has achieved great results for the nations, Parliament has become weaker, and has fallen into more or less disrepute. In one Parliament there has prevailed a chronic deadlock, in another indecent violence, in a third scandalous obstruction, in a fourth a division into squabbling groups, incapable of doing business or controlling the administration. Mr. Low declares that so great has been the effect produced by the contrast between the frequent inadequacy of the Parliamentary machine and the smooth effectiveness of royalty, that the late Queen Victoria, if she had chosen, could have made use of her prerogative to an extent which would have provoked insurrection, if attempted by her predecessors.

## THE CREATOR OF INDUSTRIAL RUSSIA.

M. WITTE, THE REFORMER. BY HENRY NORMAN.

*Scribner's Magazine* for March contains as its most important contribution the fifth of Mr. Henry Norman's articles on "Russia of To-day." It is entitled "M. de Witte and the New Economic Régime," and it gives a very excellent idea of the resources of Russia, and of the personality of the man who first revealed them to the world. Mr. Norman writes as an optimist; that is to say, it does not come within his province to deal with the objections, which are certainly held by a great number of enlightened Russians, to the industrialisation of Russia, and the occasionally forced measures by which it is brought about. To deal with these questions would require a much more profound knowledge of Russia than Mr. Norman possesses. But, as far as the superficial aspects, expressed in facts and statistics are concerned, Mr. Norman's article is excellent, and deserves to be studied.

## M. WITTE, THE REFORMER.

It is evident that Mr. Norman has fallen under the glamour of M. de Witte. Anyone whose outlook is confined to Anglo-American ideas of economics must inevitably do so. So we get an excellent picture of M. de Witte, painted on the principle which I have always attempted to observe in my Character Sketches, "the man as seen by himself at his best moments." Of de Witte's earlier career it is not necessary to say anything. It was distinguished chiefly by energy and resolution. But it was only when he became Minister of Finances at the early age of forty-four that he was able to bring his good qualities to bear on the broader questions of Russian life. In the earlier portion of his career he had published a work on the political economy of Friedrich List, the apostle of "educational protection," or protection provisionally imposed for the purpose of developing home industries. This has been the keynote of de Witte's policy ever since.

## HIS REFORMS.

M. Witte's first great reform was to stop the gambling on the price of the rouble which was prevalent in Berlin. In a single year the 100 rouble note had fluctuated from 245.10 marks to 191.50 marks. Witte boldly declared that its value henceforth was not to be below 216 marks, and brought the speculators to their knees. His next step was to establish the gold standard. This he did with equal success in 1897, reducing the amount of paper roubles issued by one-half. But perhaps his greatest undertaking is the establishment of a Government monopoly in alcohol. This was the first of his reforms in point of time, but it is still proceeding. M. Witte's principle was that a man drinks for three reasons: first, because he has a natural desire to do so; secondly, because he is incited to do so; and thirdly, because he is given credit. Therefore he determined that nobody but the State shall make a profit on liquors. By 1904 the whole manufacture and sale of spirit within the Russian Empire will be a strict Government monopoly, and drink will be sold only by the glass, and together with food, and no credit will be given. The financial result of this reform has been already to bring a profit of £3,000,000 into the Russian Treasury. An ordinary critic might ask whether there was no danger of the State supplying inferior drink and encouraging its consumption in order to fill its coffers. But Mr. Norman does not deal with criticism.

## EDUCATIONAL PROTECTIONISM.

As to the result of the educational protection policy, Mr. Norman says that the industrial turnover during the period 1893-97 was six times as great as that of ten years ago. Thus, in 1877, Russia produced 1,700,000 tons of coal, petroleum, iron and steel, whereas in 1898 she produced close upon 24,000,000 tons. M. de Witte has himself declared that this policy is as beneficial to agriculture as to industry. He has also declared himself as follows: "Abroad capital is plentiful and cheap; we must seek it there."

## THE RUSSIAN FINANCES.

Now the objection of foreigners to putting their capital into Russian enterprises is the current belief that Russia is borrowing beyond her resources. To this Mr. Norman replies by saying that Russia has paid £30,000,000 off her national debt within the last ten years, and is at present paying it off at the rate of £2,500,000 a year. In regard to Russia's borrowings, he says that from 1887 to 1900 the Russian Treasury has not received from new loans a single penny of capital more than the old capital which she paid off. Russia's borrowings have been made only with the object of paying off more costly debts and for the development of her resources. He regards the apprehensions of foreign capitalists on this score, therefore, as baseless.

## A MARKET FOR FOREIGN CAPITAL.

Mr. Norman proceeds to give an account of the great New Russia Company which was formed entirely on foreign capital, and is one of the most profitable enterprises in the world. He says that for foreigners with equal capacity there are opportunities just as profitable nowadays. Some of the Russian companies have paid 50 per cent. and even more. Enterprises which fail in Russia generally fail only through their own fault. At the same time he admits that industrial enterprises in Russia are hampered with restrictions which would be intolerable to English or American employers. The New Russia Company has to support its own schools, take infinite precautions against accidents, and even pay a contribution towards maintaining the local Cossack guard. Taxation is also heavy, and material supplied to the Government is exposed to severe tests. The Minister of Finances fixes his own price, and the company must take the work or leave it. In spite, however, of these restrictions the New Russia Company's dividends for the last ten years fluctuated between 15 and 125 per cent.

## TRADE AND THE SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

Mr. Alexander Kinloch contributes to the *Monthly Review* a paper entitled "Trade and the Siberian Railway," which is illustrated with an excellent map, but is otherwise not very interesting, except for the fact that he is extremely pessimistic as to the value of the railway for developing trade. He thinks that the waterways of the country are much more valuable. If Mr. Kinloch had examined the statistics as to the actual development of trade concurrently with the building of the railway he might perhaps have been less sceptical. His view as to the attractions of the railway for passengers is equally pessimistic. He regards the Siberian railway, like its prototype the Transcaspian, as primarily strategical.

A "LIBRARY EDITION" of *Cassier's Magazine*, namely, a copy of the monthly issue in cloth covers, has been issued at 2s. The cloth binding will be more serviceable than paper covers, and it may induce readers to preserve the magazines.

## AN INTERVIEW WITH PAUL KRUGER.

MRS. ERNEST LUDEN, resident in Holland, contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* the best article upon Paul Kruger that I have yet seen in print. Mrs. Luden writes with charming freedom and heart-felt enthusiasm. Innumerable pens have caricatured Paul Kruger. She alone has ventured to paint the man as he really is. She says:—

The tall chimney-pot hat, the flat "apple-pie" boots, the short trousers, the Bible, the long pipe, the oyster eyes, the Newgate frill, the flattened hair, are as well known as Mr. Chamberlain's eye-glass, Sir William Harcourt's chin, or Bismarck's three hairs, and lend themselves as readily to elementary caricature.

But there is in him something which cannot be caricatured, "that spark of something magnificent with which God kindles the natural rulers of men. Men recognise it gladly, at once; they follow it irresistibly; they call it Power, Inspiration, Genius . . . . A passion of conviction, a triumph of belief flames out of his merest words . . . . The spirit of the supernatural hovers behind his voice. He believes that God is with him, and when he ceases one believes it too." His personality "triumphs over the commonplace flesh, the slop-shop clothes, the offending spittoon, and sings a grand song of exaltation above their ugliness . . . . If he came to England the people would listen to him. The very ruggedness of his words would attract, and public opinion would be caught up, and edified in its faith and trust, it would see God in things . . . . He has come to Europe to do work—hard, deep work. The need of obtaining arbitration consumes him to the detriment of every other interest . . . ."

"Will no one arbitrate?" he cried to me the other day at the Hague. "Will no one give us a fair hearing, a chance of defending ourselves? We may have done wrongly; we have had our faults, our weaknesses; we declared this war, but our hands were forced—we can prove it. Let some one judge between this England and ourselves! Let some one judge!"

"But England will not hear of arbitration, President," I said, "and we don't want a European war!"

"How can justice bring about a war?" he demanded fiercely. "We ask for light! We want the verdict of a neutral judge! We want justice, justice!"

His words, says the writer, "well up in him spontaneously from the depths of his stricken heart. He is the heavy clanging bell that voices the soul of a people. . . . When he pleads for 'die Land,' when his great rough voice softens and grows like a woman's who mourns for her sick child, he rings true with the heart-throbs of his fellow countrymen":—

Then suddenly he casts his hands from each other, as if they were rending earthly difficulties. "But the Lord will help us!" he cried. "The Lord will help us! In the end we shall win! Be sure of it! we shall win! I do not know how or when, but it is a certainty to me we shall win. God is our strength. Worldly speaking this war is in the hands of the two Governments (the Republics and Great Britain), but God alone has it in His keeping. We shall win!"

It is quite impossible to describe the pent-up fire of his words . . . . But this needful earnestness, this soul's conviction, soared through the jagged sentences with almost the living joy of prophecy. Here was a man who entrusted his cause to the Lord of Hosts, and shrouded it defiantly to the heavens. . . . It was a childlike faith in the invincibility of his ideal of "Right" that inspired him.

He too may die blind and helpless in a land that he knows not. Good,—it is God's will, and the triumph of Right and God's victory will come in His own good time.

His photographs make him older than he really looks. The homely, coarse features and the untidy beard force themselves upon the consideration, and the expression, the essence of the man, has fled before the ordeal of the camera.

When Mrs. Luden spoke to him of his wife and said how sorry she was for her, he answered:—

"I am sorry for her too, I have deep sorrow for her! But I have far, far more sorrow for 'die Land.' My wife has her children—six are with her still; and the English are kind to her, they have left her in her own home. But 'die Land! die Land!'" And then his voice died down suddenly, and I could not look at him for the tears in my eyes.

The long lids fell over the tired, sick eyes for a moment, and then he said: "I have not heard from the wife for the last sixteen days, but she has six of her children with her, she is not to be pitied—at least, not as 'die Land' is."

And then the prayer of his heart, the ache that runs through all his musings, burst from him again with an exceeding bitter cry: "A fair hearing! if they would only give us a fair hearing! Will no one take up our cause? Will no one help us! Justice! I ask for justice! We are a little folk, but we have made great steps—we have given much."

"England," he cried a few days ago, "wanted to monopolise everything, and they have got all our monopolies, but they can't have a monopoly of freedom. They cannot take our freedom from us."

He declared that an English dispatch was on the seas stating that "nothing but force will avail" when England's statesmen came to treat with him. Two of his sons are dead, two are prisoners, one in St. Helena, one in Ceylon. He believes that two more are dead also, but thirty-one sons and grandsons of his are still in the field:—

"I could not go with the commandoes—I could not." But as I have said, one must see the man, one must hear him speak, to get at the heart of his words, the passionate agony of his sorrow. Paul Kruger stands out before us now in all the hard, fierce light that a national calamity can throw upon its victims. . . . Behind him is the din of war—the groans and misery of a dying people.

Mrs. Luden concludes her article by asking what is in store for Kruger in the future? Will he grow stone blind and deaf, and linger through years of angry second childhood, clamouring for "justice?" Will he, like Moses, die within sight of the promised land—with the joy-bells of arbitration ringing in his ears, and a "free" Transvaal stretching out before him? Will he return to Pretoria, a President again (and he would tell you that "with God all things are possible"), but one who has learned bitter lessons, as he has given hard blows—a President with a terrible past, and a strengthened belief in the earthly punishments of God?—

We cannot tell. But when, in after years, the grain still grows in dark blood patches above the fattened African soil . . . and the children ask, "Why was the war?" may the mothers tell his story tenderly to the little ones—may the fathers forgive him his errors and his weaknesses for the sake of the love that he bore for "die Land" and the faith that he had in its strength!

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Pearson's Magazine.

THE March number of *Pearson's* is very good—worth more space than I can give it. Especially interesting are—besides Dr. Louis Robinson's article, noticed elsewhere—an account of M. Bertillon's methods of identifying criminals, entitled "The Speaking Portrait," and an account of "Wheeling on the Floor of the Ocean" in the wonderful little *Argonaut*, a sinkable ship—of course an American invention—destined to go down to a depth of 100 fathoms and recover lost cargoes. At the bottom of the sea she rests on three wheels which propel her over that fascinating unknown—the sea bottom. The whole article is particularly curious and interesting.

WHAT ENGLAND OUGHT TO DO.

BY A CONTINENTAL FRIEND.

A "CONTINENTAL OBSERVER" writes in the *North American Review* to say what England ought to do in the present crisis. He professes himself to be a life-long friend and admirer of the British nation, and he speaks with appreciation of the moral grandeur of our people. He maintains that England has now reached the parting of the ways, and that it depends upon her decision whether she will continue to loom more and more mightily on the horizon of history or disappear in the fogs of the past. What, then, is his prescription? He gives it in a sentence. England ought to do two things—"create a regular and well-disciplined army and secure a well-armed diplomacy." "But England would be irremediably destined to decline if this South African war did not contain for her one of those supreme lessons which Providence gives to a land, and which is not renewed if the country does not know how to comprehend its decisive significance." That we have not been utterly defeated in South Africa was due first to the heroism of the soldiers, but above all to the complete absence of military instruction in the enemy. If the Boers had been trained in war, they could have utterly destroyed the British armies. Nothing short of general and compulsory military service can save England from destruction. "As for relying upon volunteers, the volunteer camps of England, in comparison with the real military instruction, are what a boat-race is to a cavalry charge." Voluntary enlistment was all very well so long as we kept within our own borders. But when we have expanded over all the continents, it would be the rankest folly to pretend to be able to rise to our unparalleled responsibilities by the organisation of a volunteer army. He sums up a mass of absolutely competent opinion when he says that 100,000 men trained and disciplined and organised with the mathematical precision of Continental standing armies would have largely sufficed to bring the thing to a speedy conclusion.

Among other good results which would accrue from the adoption of military service in some form is that all Stop-the-War people would be summarily crushed out.

The English army, he says, should number in peace time at least 600,000 men if England is to keep herself intact, to say nothing of aggrandisement. And this Continental Observer maintains that our diplomatic service abounds with the same faults as those which paralyse our army. We have given our diplomacy a bad organisation. We have left the filling of the most important posts to caprice, to personal sympathies, or to considerations of birth. "The result is the inevitable one. England has been beaten everywhere."

The British diplomatist possesses an insular soul which leads him to want long holidays. Every post is for him "an obligatory sojourn, of which he supports courageously the load, but the weight of which he never ceases to feel." It is also diplomacy virtuous, with a rigid observance of the most austere laws and of public morality, reluctant to employ the methods in use among other diplomacies in the world. The result is that our diplomatists have been defeated over and over again. Our diplomatists possess no secret funds, hardly even the funds necessary to meet the requirements of its private police. As a result English diplomatists everywhere lost the battle.

The last point to which our adviser refers is that of Gibraltar being given in exchange for Ceuta. The rocks of Gibraltar can now be fired upon by the Spanish guns at Algeciras. To shift them out of the way, England would have to spend four or five millions, and if in

possession of Ceuta, in exchange for Gibraltar, she were to spend this sum there, she would render Ceuta the best situation for her own defence in the Mediterranean, just where Morocco threatens to become a formidable apple of discord, a danger which would then be annulled.

He finishes the article by summing up the three heads which England needs:—first, a well-disciplined standing army; second, an armed diplomacy; and third, the conquest of an ally.

WHO WERE THE LIARS?

THE campaign of calumny against the Boers is breaking down on many sides. Englishmen will ever remember with shame the slanders which passed current as gospel a year ago, but which even Jingo statesmen now completely disavow. In the March number of *Cornhill* another aspersion cast by mendacious "patriots" is wiped off. "Some Boer War Bulletins" is the title of an article contributed by Mr. Basil Williams, who was in the C.I.V. Battery. In July of last year he was sent with a companion to seek provisions in a deserted farm on Slabbert's Nek:—

It was a very prosperous-looking farm, stored with plenty of horses, poultry, and grain, and situated at the entrance of a very fertile-looking valley just under the hill. A certain amount of animal comforts were obtained here for the battery; and besides, as personal loot, I secured this bundle of papers, which looked as if they might be interesting.

He goes on:—

They are interesting chiefly for the light which they throw on the amount of information about the war vouchsafed to Boers in scattered parts of the Free State. It has been said and often repeated in England that the most lying accounts of what was really happening were spread about to deceive the burghers; that their own victories were enormously exaggerated, their disasters concealed; and that the Boer and English losses were always set out in a light more in accordance with the Boer wishes than with the truth. These bulletins probably afford the best possible test of the truth of this theory, as they are evidently the sort of news sent to people who lived in out-of-the-way parts and had no means of verifying the truth of the statements; and it is surprising on the whole to find how accurate is the news thus given as compared with our own sources of information.

He gives many extracts, and concludes:—

It is much to be regretted that these bulletins have arrived in so fragmentary a condition; but enough of them is extant to show that at any rate in the Free State the farmers were not put off with grossly untrue accounts of the state of the war, and that even in official veracity the Boer is not quite so bad as at one time the bellicose spirit of the Jingo papers thought it necessary to paint him.

A NOTABLE curiosity is supplied by the March *Leisure Hour* in a series of photographs taken of sleeping London by moonlight from the Tower Bridge. The exposures varied from three minutes to two hours, and the results are weird and ghostly enough. The paper is by Miss Gertrude Bacon. Gossip on cotton is supplied by Mr. W. J. Gordon. Among the benefits conferred by the cheap production of cotton, he cites the practical disappearance of rags and tatters and patches from the dress of the poor. Mr. W. J. Stevens' sketch of Zachary Macaulay leaves the impression that for ethical nobility Zachary was a greater man than his world-famous son. Sir John W. Moore gives an inviting account of a tour through North-Eastern Ireland. Mr. M. A. Morrison derives from his recently published letters a somewhat ideal picture of Bismarck as lover and husband. Dean Farrar's eulogy on the late Queen is rather disappointing.

HOW TO GOVERN THE CHURCH.

THE VIEW OF THE BISHOP OF HEREFORD.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* for March, the Rev. Dr. Percival, the Bishop of Hereford, has an article entitled "Church Reform: Why not Begin with the Parish," which contains a very interesting and somewhat revolutionary proposal.

PRESENT MEASURES.

Dr. Percival does not regard with favour either the Discipline Bill or the Convocations Bill, which are at present attracting so much attention. If the Discipline Bill were passed into law he thinks it would only increase the resentment of those against whose practices it is directed, and it might even attract enough sympathy to their side to split the Church into two warring camps. The Convocations Bill he also regards as a mistake, for it means reversion to a more clerical form of Church Government. He does not believe that Parliament will assent to it.

Freedom or self-government must begin at home, and Dr. Percival therefore suggests that a representative Church Council should be established in every parish or ecclesiastical district, to be elected by all parishioners who are qualified to vote. The powers of this Council would be very great, as may be seen from the following list of the things they might do:—

(1) It shall not be lawful for an incumbent or curate in charge of a parish to introduce any changes in the mode of conducting public worship without giving due notice and obtaining the assent of his Church Council.

If this assent is withheld, the clerk may appeal to the Bishop for his decision on the subject, and the Bishop after conference with the clerk and the Council, and after full and careful consideration of the matter, shall make an order embodying his decision.

(2) If the Council desires any reasonable and lawful change to be made in regard to the conduct of public worship, and the incumbent or curate in charge declines to make it, the Council may appeal to the Bishop, who shall, after full and careful consideration of the matter, make an order embodying his decision.

(3) If in any case the Bishop's order is objected to by either party an appeal shall be allowed to the Archbishop, whose decision shall be final.

(4) If during a vacancy the parishioners through the Church Council petition the Bishop with reference to the mode of conducting public worship which the parishioners desire, it shall be the duty of the Bishop to make an order on the subject, having due regard to the wishes of the parishioners, and this order shall be binding on the new incumbent.

(5) Any clerk who shall disregard an order of the Bishop or Archbishop given under this Act shall be forthwith admonished by the Bishop.

If he fails to obey the admonition within three months, this failure shall *ipso facto* involve the immediate voidance of his benefice, or the lapse of his licence, as the case may be.

(6) Every parishioner duly qualified to vote under the Parish Councils Act, and claiming to be a member of the Church of England as by law established, shall be qualified to vote in the election of the Parish Council, but no other person shall be so qualified.

As to the qualifications of members or voters for the Council, Dr. Percival thinks they should be as wide as possible, and that no test should be imposed. Every person should be considered a member of the Church until he deliberately cuts himself off from it.

In support of this scheme Dr. Percival declares that no reform can bring practical relief into Church life if it does not first of all settle the relations of an incumbent with his lay parishioners. The cause of parochial differences in nine-cases out of ten lies in the arbitrary position of the incumbent.

IS THE NAVY EFFICIENT?

"NO," ANSWERS MR. H. W. WILSON.

MR. H. W. WILSON is an alarmist, except when a war is actually in sight, when, as in the case of South Africa, he is an optimist. It is necessary, therefore, always to take his criticism of service matters with reserve. But in the case of the Navy his criticism is so insistent that it would be unreasonable not to call attention to what he says. In the *Nineteenth Century* for March, in an article headed "The Admiralty *versus* the Navy," he deals with the naval question under three heads—organisation, material, and personnel—and in every case he finds that we are unprepared for war.

ORGANISATION.

The organisation of the Navy is, he begins, a "negation of responsibility." The sea-lords themselves do not know what is precisely the responsibility of each member of the Board. We have nothing in England like the German naval organisation, which Mr. Wilson says is not only theoretically perfect, but works in practice splendidly. As a consequence of this our fleets are badly distributed. Of the four great British fleets, not one was properly prepared for war last autumn. The proportions of the various types of ships were wrong. The Mediterranean fleet is so ill-supplied with cruisers that it could not hold its own against France alone, let alone France and Russia. Mr. Wilson asserts that our Admiral in the Mediterranean has asked for reinforcements which he could not get.

MATERIAL.

As to the material, Mr. Wilson says that we have not ships enough ready for sea. He calculates that the navy is 15 per cent. below what Mr. Goschen said in 1899 was the lowest essential number. What is worse the building programme is in disorganisation, and he gives instances of 32 to 52 months being required to complete British battleships, though in 1893-95 battleships were built in England in half the latter period. Striking out old ships, we have only 37 battleships ready and 16 building against 28 French ships ready and five building, and 19 Russian ready and nine building, while Germany has 15 ready and 10 building. Of the equipment of our ships in general Mr. Wilson finds that they are not better armoured and have less guns than the foreign ships. The dockyards are also inadequately equipped. At home we require a new dockyard, or a great extension of the present ones.

PERSONNEL.

With this subject Mr. Wilson deals shortly. We want a naval reserve of at least 100,000. We could easily get 10,000 or 20,000 good men from Canada and Australia. We want more trained officers, for France, Russia, and Germany are largely increasing their stock. Mr. Wilson concludes as follows:—

Of our navy it may truly be said, in Scharnhorst's words, describing the Prussian army on the eve of Jena, that "It is animated by the best spirit; courage, ability, nothing is wanting. But it will not, it cannot, in the condition in which it is, do anything great or decisive."

The moral is plain. We must have organisation, carried out by an organiser who understands war. It is at Whitehall, at Downing Street, that the real fault is to be found. Responsibility when it is "spread" spells unreadiness and inefficiency. Germany, says M. Lockroy, "views war as she does one of the national industries. She nurses her navy as though it were a commercial undertaking . . . what dominates our attention is not so much the number of her ships or the size of her arsenals, as her application of method to the acquisition of naval supremacy."

THE SWEET USES OF ADVERTISEMENT.

To the first February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Vicomte d'Avenel contributes one of his observant articles on the various methods adopted to secure that great necessity of the age—publicity. This passion for advertisement is, he says with great truth, not confined to the commercial world, but flourishes among politicians, “smart” society, literary men, and artists, who feel the democratic need of making themselves talked about, and who need not, as a rule, feel ashamed of it. He alludes to a familiar French poster of an illustrious politician with a glass of so-and-so’s liqueur in his hand, from which both the politician and the proprietor of the liqueur have derived about equal benefit. The owner of another drink hit upon the brilliant notion of issuing very tastefully produced albums containing portraits of celebrities, all of whom sang, in their own handwritings, the praises of the particular liqueur. The difficulty in this case was to obtain the first few celebrities; afterwards all was easy, for the succeeding ones joined lest it should be thought that they were not good enough to be asked!

It is curious how comparatively modern is the practice of advertising in newspapers. Perhaps the oldest “Ad.” on record in England is a “lost, stolen, or strayed” inquiry inserted in the *Mercurius Publicus* in 1660 by King Charles II. for a little dog which had wandered from his Majesty’s palace. The spread of popular education, joined with the freedom of the Press, the development of communications by road and rail, and the cheapening of paper and printing—all these combined have produced the modern development of Press advertisement. A very low estimate of the money spent for this purpose in France places it at £4,000,000 sterling a year, of which about £1,500,000 goes to newspapers and periodicals. Curiously enough, the railways in France do not pay for their advertisements in the newspapers in money, but in free tickets; and they compete with the newspapers in that they furnish singular advantages to the advertiser for posters at stations and in railway carriages. The newspapers are also both sellers and buyers of publicity; thus the *Petit Journal* pockets about £112,000 a year for advertisements, and spends about £26,000 in advertising the paper. M. d’Avenel goes on to relate the story of the establishment of the *Agence Havas*, which hit upon the brilliant idea of combining the business of supplying news with that of advertising agents. The newspapers paid the agency for its news by placing at its disposal so many columns for advertisements, and in this way the agency secured a kind of double profit. M. d’Avenel thinks that the considerably larger price charged for advertisements in France as compared with the tariffs in England and America are not unfair to the advertiser because his announcements are more conspicuous owing to the comparative paucity of advertisements in each newspaper. It would seem natural that the more columns of advertisements published in a newspaper, the more space must be purchased by the advertiser who wishes to attract attention. But even M. d’Avenel would probably shrink from the logical conclusion that one should only advertise in small papers which have few other advertisements, and presumably little or no circulation.

In France, as in other countries, the class of advertisement generally denominated financial, is much sought after and is very profitable; but the great peculiarity of the French Press—which, it is to be hoped, distinguishes it from the British and the American—is that advertisements invade also the editorial columns. Such things of course have been, and are being, done in this country and

America, but it is certainly not so common, nor are such reputable journals infected, as is the case in France. M. d’Avenel tells a story of a well-known actress who, not satisfied with the praises of the critics, regularly devoted a considerable sum every year to purchasing eulogistic articles about herself in the Press. Similarly, financial booms are prepared weeks and months beforehand by the systematic and intelligent creation of favourable Press atmospheres. M. d’Avenel concludes by paying an interesting tribute to the artists who have rescued the poster from the degradation into which it had fallen. Of these perhaps the most famous are the two brothers, Jules and Joseph Chéret. Willette, too, must be mentioned, though there is an incident in his career which hardly recommends him to English people.

THE SALT CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

OF all the curious methods of restoring the health and freshening up the jaded nerves of over-wearied and worn-out people, the oddest is that of pumping salt water into their veins. According to Mlle. Claire de Pratz, who writes upon the salt cure in the *Contemporary Review*, a hypodermic injection of salt water into the veins is, if not exactly the elixir of life, at least one of the best and most convenient of all methods of mechanical stimulation for the re-invigoration of sluggish nerve-centres. One, two, or three grammes of a careful preparation of the salts which are found in the human blood are gradually injected day by day. The quantity may sometimes be increased to as much as ten grammes. The more concentrated the liquid, the more tonic and stimulating are its effects; but in that case the operation is more painful:—

The effects produced by these injections are the following. Patients who are run down and suffering from languor are reinvigorated and become stronger in every way after a few days of the treatment—sometimes even after the very first injection. Appetite returns, and may even develop into absolute boulimia, or insatiable voracity. Sleep comes back, and in the case of thin people considerable weight is gained.

Of course, if half of these pretensions could be realised with certainty, there would be a tremendous rush upon the salt cure, more especially as it is also claimed that the saline injection will completely change the mental condition. A patient suffering from melancholia, if carefully and systematically treated with doses of this artificial serum, will recover physical and moral health, and miserable men become joyful and happy without any apparent reason. The salt introduced to the blood by means of the contact with the nerve-centres in the walls of the veins and arteries stimulates and reinvigorates these nerves, and they in turn transmit their vibration to the brain, giving it strength. The sooner the salt cure is applied to the members of the present Cabinet the better. The headquarters of the staff, in fact the whole of us, might with great advantage turn on the tap of this miracle-working salt, which will strengthen our blood. It is claimed that saline injections do not become a necessary habit. Saline maniacs are not developed like morphia maniacs, neither is it necessary continually to use increasingly strong doses. Repeated injections give lasting strength to the very centre of the nervous system. The article is very interesting; in view of the coming Budget the sooner the Chancellor of the Exchequer is put under a course of special treatment the better.

THE *Sunday Strand* for March gives us Miss Warren’s views of Sunday in Venice, Mr. Arthur Mee’s eulogy of Rev. G. Campbell Morgan—Mr. Moody’s successor; and Mrs. Tooley’s sketch of the late Queen’s last years.

THE CORRUPTER OF OUR ARMY.

A SOLEMN INDICTMENT OF M. DE BLOCH.

WHEN any one asks what factor operated most to lower the reputation of the British Army in South Africa, the average Britisher answers, the distances and the want of roads, and the average foreigner, Generals Botha and De Wet. Colonel F. N. Maude is of a very different opinion. The real enemy of the British Army, who has led to most of our humiliations, is neither the Boer nor the veldt-track—it is Monsieur Jean de Bloch. Colonel Maude has already on more than one occasion dealt incidentally with M. de Bloch's views, but it is evidently only more recent study which has led him to this terrible conclusion, to which he devotes a whole article. That article is to be found in the *National Review* for March.

HOW THE ARMY WAS RUINED.

I cannot deal with everything that Colonel Maude says in his indictment. Briefly, his argument is that in the earlier battles of the war the British Army did excellently. The attacks at Talana Hill, at Belmont, and at Enslin, were excellent, and if the losses were considerable, well, the principle that you cannot make omelettes without breaking eggs is the first of all the principles of war. But the newspapers were horrified at the bloodshed, which Colonel Maude justly shows was not heavy when compared with that of past wars. So they took up M. de Bloch. And by the use of his theories, in a short month, they destroyed the efficiency of the British Army. For weeks the papers were deluged with letters and articles, all with theories based on M. de Bloch's, as to how to avoid losses.

M. DE BLOCH ON THE BRAIN.

The people, and through them the Army got these theories on the brain :—

Reviewers . . . labelled the work as "epoch making," and one even went so far as to recommend officers to read over chapters of it to their men before going into action. This person was quite oblivious of the fact that such conduct would render any one who indulged in it liable under the Army Act to "death or such less punishment as is in this Act mentioned" for "in action, or previous to going into action, using words calculated to create despondency or alarm," etc. . . . Men were gravely told that the two-inch-square distinguishing badges on their helmets were dangerously conspicuous, that the sergeants' red cloth stripes on their khaki serges would draw the enemy's fire, and other and similar absurdities were foisted on them without number. Then, having been duly wept over by their sweethearts and wives, and thoughtfully provided with great stocks of this nerve-destroying trash to digest on the voyage, they stepped on board the transports, and in due course arrived at the scene of action, where they found men busily engaged in painting their horses khaki and were themselves duly drilled in the new formation for "taking advantage of ant-heaps" as General Hildyard wittily christened it.

A FIT OF NERVES.

So the Army got a fit of nerves, "which ultimately developed to such portentous dimensions that on one occasion a whole British Brigade of 3,000 men was held up by the Boer commando of 300." The men got under the impression that they were facing M. de Bloch's "appalling and unprecedented fire," and that they were astonishing heroes. From this time forward they persisted in taking cover, and avoiding losses, with the result that they never gained a decisive victory. Early in the war we had the desperate fighting of Talana Hill, when the reinforcements, armed with M. de Bloch's book, got to the front, there was no more of this, but only a desire to save their own skins.

TO BEAR LOSSES, NOT AVOID THEM.

Thus M. de Bloch destroyed the British Army as a fighting machine. Colonel Maude enters into some elaborate calculations to show what he regards as the real effect of magazine rifle fire as compared with that of the ancient musket. But the essence of his article is that whether losses are heavy or small the men must be taught to bear them. The test of a battle, he says, does not depend upon the avoidance of losses, but upon the capacity for sustaining them. This may be so, but it opens another question, that is, what is the use of asking men to sustain losses which render victory impossible or fruitless? If our men had withstood greater losses on several occasions they might certainly have gained the victory, but a series of such battles in a war between powers with equal forces must lead to the annihilation of the attacker, since Colonel Maude on his own showing grants that the defenders may and can avoid loss.

WHAT M. BLOCH WOULD SAY.

Of course M. Bloch's reply to all this is very obvious. He has merely to say, "According to your own showing the reinforcements sent to South Africa were infected with my theories. But these reinforcements defeated the Boers, while the earlier forces, which had been fed on the opposite diet, were defeated." To which Colonel Maude would probably reply that this was because they had overwhelming numbers. But this must be another feather in M. de Bloch's cap, for it was he who first declared that overwhelming forces would be needed. But in any case it is evident that M. Bloch's influence has extended even more widely than he thought. It is a pity that the newspapers do not show equal eagerness in propagating his theories as to the economic folly of war.

A CAPE TOWN VIEW OF THINGS.

THE *Contemporary Review* publishes an article entitled "The Situation in South Africa," signed "Capetown," which betrays the fine Roman hand of the author, or perhaps it would be more correct to say the authoress. It is a clever article, full of plain truths, clearly stated, not from the pro-Boer standpoint, but from that of a person sincerely anxious that the war should be ended by the triumph of British arms. The writer says the situation at present, both from a political and a military point of view, is decidedly worse than when President Kruger issued his ultimatum. It is an indictment upon the military authorities at the Cape for their blundering mismanagement and senseless vanity. Instead of rallying round the Empire the Colonials in South Africa, it has widened the latent feeling of rebellion which lurked in the breasts of many among them. There is a great deal of information in the article about the Outlanders and the refugees. She says :—

The popular belief is that the war was brought about by the Uitlanders, and in a certain sense this is true; only I do not think that they ever seriously contemplated the possibility of its breaking out. They threatened Kruger with it because they imagined that he would yield to their demands, if he saw them backed up by English bayonets; but at heart they did not care at all for the South African Republics to be incorporated into the body of the Empire, and for the bribery and corruption, through which they had enriched themselves and prospered, to come to an end. Their aim and desire would have been to see a new Kingdom of Jerusalem rise out of the ashes of the Transvaal, governed by Lionel Phillips and his friends.

The South African crisis has been aggravated from the beginning by undue haste. Everyone has been in

too great a hurry, and the situation has been rushed from first to last, with results that we see. The writer, although criticising Sir Alfred Milner, believes that he is the only man who has sufficient authority to make the English Government calculated to appease the Boers and to lead to the eventual pacification of the country. She thinks that he only adopted the Outlander grievances as a shield to prevent his real policy being discovered by the people at large. He rushed things at first, but afterwards discovered his mistake. "Cape Town" says that Sir Alfred Milner has protested against the burning of farms, which it is interesting to know; but the evidence of this is not yet to hand. That it was a frightful folly and a wicked crime, everyone can see to-day; but it would be interesting to know at what date the folly and criminality of it all dawned upon Sir Alfred Milner's mind. But what chance is there in finding the truth when everything is concealed, and when lying has been resorted to systematically in order to conceal the truth from our people? As "Cape Town" says, the whole miserable business has been fed on lies, aggravated by bluffing of the worst kind practised in the worst taste. Mr. Rhodes, in her opinion, is the one great powerful man in South Africa. Sir Gordon Sprigg is a mediocrity, Lord Roberts has been a failure, and Lord Kitchener has not been a success. Her account of the refugees is very interesting. She says they are sick with hope deferred, and they have been very much irritated by the fables circulated by Lord Roberts and others as to the war being over while they were forbidden to return to Johannesburg, on the ground that the war was still raging. "The military seem never to have had during the whole of this lamentable campaign the courage to say the truth." The consequence is that the refugees are getting very impatient, and will give us trouble. "Cape Town" says:—

At present their irritation is growing, and one of the great problems of the future is how they will look upon the new Government, when they find the conditions of life in the Transvaal quite different from the past ones, as they are bound to become, once matters are settled. How will they like to see introduced keener competition, lower wages, fresh influx of foreigners, absence of that bribery and corruption of which they made so much use, and not the same facilities for money-making which existed formerly? This is the question, which, when it is raised, will prove a serious source of trouble to the English Government.

IN PRAISE OF KIMBERLEY COMPOUND.

Mr. J. S. Moffatt, writing on "The South African Natives" in the *Contemporary Review*, devotes a few pages to vindicating Mr. Cecil Rhodes for establishing the compound system at Kimberley. So far from regarding the compound system as horrible slavery and legalised tyranny, he says it is one of the things which seem to make the outlook of the native in South Africa not altogether hopeless. He maintains unhesitatingly that the native who goes back from Kimberley after a spell of labour in the compounds is a better man all round in physique, in pocket, and in character than the native who starts from exactly the same point, but spends his nights in the slums of Cape Town or of Johannesburg, and goes back a degraded and besotted wreck of humanity. No one enters the compounds unless by his own free will; they have an eight hours' day, a six days' week, and special pay for Sunday work and overtime. The minimum rate of wages is 15s. a week for unskilled labour. The article is interesting for those who have been taught that the compound system is the supreme embodiment of Mr. Rhodes's inhumanity.

THE MYSTERY OF COMMON SALT.

"UNSOLVED Problems of Chemistry" are pleasantly discussed by Professor Ira Remsen in *McClure's* for February. He frankly confesses that starch is an unsolved problem; cellulose still more so; and "the awesome proteids" more so still. He also acknowledges that "the atom of to-day is a scientific abstraction": which is only saying in other words what Hegel said long ago, that the atom was after all a thought. Of water the writer says:—

We are only beginning to learn how it acts. That it dissolves many things is well known, but let us not be misled because this phenomenon is so common and so familiar. Put a little salt in water. What becomes of it? It disappears. There is no solid substance in the vessel. We may bandy phrases as we please, but we cannot tell what has become of the salt. We can get the salt out of the water by boiling the solution and letting the water pass off as steam, when the salt will be left behind. As we put the salt in and take it out, we have been accustomed until recently to think of the salt as being present in the solution as such. One of the most important advances in chemistry made of late years is that which leads to the conception that, in dilute solutions at least, there is little, if any, salt present; that in some way the water decomposes it into particles highly charged with electricity. These particles are called *ions*. This idea has thrown a great deal of light upon important problems of chemistry, but it has suggested many new ones. Some substances—for example, sugar—do not act like salt when dissolved in water. Why this difference? Then, too, some liquids which are good solvents do not act at all like water. What is it in water that distinguishes it from most other liquids, such as alcohol and ether, enabling it to tear many substances asunder? These are questions that are now very much to the front. Rapid progress is being made, and we may look for important discoveries in this field in the near future.

The child who wants to know what has become of the salt when it is, as we say, "dissolved," is evidently more scientific than most of those he questions.

LOOTING IN CHINA.

MR. JOHN McDONNELL, writing in the *Contemporary Review* upon looting in China, says that we have gone back since Wellington's time. The theory, especially as laid down at the Hague Conference, is all that could be desired, and regularly as opportunity presents itself all the old outrages are repeated. If Governments wish to stop looting, they must do as Napoleon did when he entered Egypt, and issued a declaration that any member of the army who was guilty of pillage or violation would be shot. Mr. MacDonnell proposes that in any revised code of the usages of war there should be condemnation of the idea of booty in any form as absolutely barbarous. But surely this is embodied in the Hague Code as clearly and strongly as could be desired. What is wanted is something much more practical than this. Any one of the Governments who stand accused of looting in China, our own first and foremost, would do well to move for an International Committee of Inquiry to ascertain exactly what has been done in China in the way of looting and outrage, and to suggest what measures should be adopted to prevent the recurrence of similar crimes in future. If England does not do it, Russia might; and if both fail it might well be worth while for some public-spirited person or association to send out a commission to take evidence on the spot and let civilisation at least know the facts.

ARMY REFORM.

DR. CONAN DOYLE IN REPLY.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* for March, Dr. Conan Doyle replies to Colonel Lonsdale Hale's strictures on his military programme. He repeats that he had no idea of superseding the regular army, but only to supplement it. Dr. Doyle is himself in favour of conscription, but he admits that there is no chance of its being adopted. But the Militia Ballot, if used with discretion, would not meet with the same opposition. It would have the advantage of strengthening the Volunteers, as exemption would be granted to all who joined that force. He sticks to his scheme of rifle clubs, and demands that the Government should remove the tax upon rifles, and even supply them, together with cartridges, to *bond fide* clubs. The following in short is his scheme—

Regular Army, 130,000.—Highly-paid army of long-service men. One hundred and fifteen thousand might be taken as actually with the colours abroad. Fifteen thousand represent the Guards and the depôts at home. This force could be extended in time of war, and supplemented by organised colonial contingents so as to bring it to at least 200,000 effectives.

Militia Army, 150,000.—For home defence only. Raised by ballot. Pay small, but every effort made to study the comfort and convenience of the men, while making them good practical soldiers.

Volunteers, 250,000.—Men serving in this unpaid force and making themselves thoroughly efficient should be exempt from the militia ballot.

Yeomanry.—Men volunteering for this should also be exempt from the year's training under arms involved in the ballot. By this means there should be no difficulty in raising 20,000.

Reserves from the Regulars.—There would be a considerable force of reserves, at first from men who had served under the present conditions, and later from men who had done their term of service in the reformed army. Say 80,000.

Then finally *Civilian Riflemen*.—Rifle clubs should eliminate bad shots and have on their rolls only expert riflemen. A strong effort should be made by individual patriotism and public opinion to enrol the greater part of the men of the nation, of any age, in these clubs, which would form a reserve for all other forces of the Crown. We will suppose that they reach 500,000.

HOW TO TRAIN GOOD SHOTS.

Blackwood's for March contains an article on "Army Shooting and its Improvement," by an Infantry Officer, who makes the following suggestions:—

1. The number of rounds to be expended by each man during the year to be at least 800.

2. Thirty-five rounds per man to be fired in each of the twelve months.

3. Three hundred and eighty to 400 rounds per man to be fired in the annual course, which is to be divided into three parts—*vis.*, individual fixed-target practices as now; sectional practices much as now, with careful training in fire-discipline, etc.; and individual battlefield practices.

4. Miniature galleries in barracks to be improved and enlarged.

5. More support and encouragement to be given by Government to regimental rifle clubs.

6. All officers to be impressed with the idea that the issue of modern battles depends on the straight shooting of the infantry soldier, and consequently on the zeal and energy displayed by officers in the peace-training of their men.

THE ARMY MEDICAL QUESTION.

Mr. Frederick Treves has an article in the *Nineteenth Century* on the South African Hospital Inquiry Commission. A considerable part of his space is taken up with summarising the Report, which, as might be expected, he accepts without reserve. In regard, however, to the question how sufficient men of the best type are to be secured for the Army Medical Corps, he makes

some recommendations which are worth quotation. In the first place the pay must be increased. Secondly, the grievances of Army doctors which result from the undermanning of the service must be removed. These complaints are chiefly in regard to holiday, leave, length of foreign service, and difficulty of obtaining leave for purposes of study. Another difficulty is that at present a large amount of non-professional work is thrown upon the doctors. During the present campaign the medical officers were largely kept engaged upon clerical work, writing reports, and checking lists of supplies. Lastly, the army offers very little encouragement for advancement in professional work. Army medical work does little to foster their interests in their profession:—

The Service encourages its officers to live long and give no offence, but it does very little to help them to progress in their profession and to become more able surgeons and physicians, and, as a consequence, more able officers.

Mr. Treves says that the medical entrance examination is neither popular nor useful, and it would be of much greater service if it were to concern itself with such subjects as tropical diseases, wounds, hygiene, camp sanitation, and the like. As to increasing the number of medical officers available in time of war, Mr. Treves recommends the establishment of an Army Medical Reserve on the lines of the military reserve.

The Bishop of St. Asaph writes also on the South African Hospitals Inquiry, in the *National Review* for March. He regards the report of the Commission as a refutation of Mr. Burdett-Coutts' charges, which he condemns as "sensational."

THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY.

In the *National Review* for March there is a useful article by Colonel Leroy-Lewis of the Imperial Yeomanry as to the future of that force. His first recommendation is that the Yeomanry should have a certain amount of training in shock tactics. The Yeomanry, he says, ought to be brigaded into groups of three or four regiments, and these again combined into divisions of two or three brigades. A school for Auxiliary Cavalry ought also to be established. As to equipment, he says that every Yeomanry regiment should be provided with a set of pioneering tools, of which they have greatly felt the want during the war. The construction of shelter trenches ought to be learnt by every soldier. A section of machine guns should also form part of the establishment.

As to training, Colonel Leroy-Lewis says that the efficient Yeoman should be obliged to do fourteen days' consecutive training, and fourteen other days, mostly devoted to musketry, and spread over the rest of the year. But facilities should be given to such corps as are willing to undergo longer training.

"It is one of the glories of the nineteenth century that it has liberated the imprisoned soul of the deaf-mute and reclaimed much valuable human material from stagnation and waste." Such is the conclusion of a very interesting sketch in the *Sunday Magazine* of the World's Deaf and Dumb, by Abraeland Frankham. The status of the deaf is said to be higher in the United States than in any other country. "In Australia, charitable aid for deaf adults has recently reached the world's high-water mark in the provision of a farm where aged and infirm deaf-mutes may employ their declining years in such light work as is within their power, cheered by the society of their fellows, instead of being doomed to the ghastly isolation of the workhouse."

POLITICAL WOMEN IN ENGLAND.

To the first December number of the *Revue de Paris* M. Ostrogorski contributes an amusing paper on "Political Women in England." In our happy country we are assured that women possess, thanks to their organisation, a means of political influence which is possessed by the sex in no other country, and this although the British Constitution holds women at arm's length. There is no real reason to believe that women had a parliamentary franchise in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries—indeed, when we come to the eighteenth century it is incidentally stated in a judgment of the Court of Queen's Bench that women have not the right of voting because the choice of a member of Parliament demands a developed intelligence which women are not thought to possess. The French Revolution found its imitators on this side of the Channel who formed popular societies, after the fashion of the Paris clubs; these were really secret societies composed principally of the working class, and women were admitted to all the privileges of membership. The Female Reform Society of Blackburn spread throughout the manufacturing districts, and the women were invited to found affiliated societies in order to aid the men in their political action, and also to inoculate in their children a profound hatred for their tyrannical governors.

At the great meeting at Manchester in 1819, which resulted in the Manchester massacre, two Female Clubs attended with a banner of white silk. In the agitation which led to the great Reform Bill women played a certain part, and it is amusing to read now-a-days a manifesto which the Tories of Norwich addressed to the ladies of the city, urging them to use their influence against the Bill. The terms of this document will hardly bear repetition now-a-days, although it is quoted in Mr. Holyoake's "Sixty Years of an Agitator's Life." The women of the aristocracy and of the middle class did not take much interest in politics until comparatively lately, although there are some notable examples of the ability of the sex in the important work of canvassing; and M. Ostrogorski of course brings up again the fine old story of the Duchess of Devonshire giving a kiss to a butcher. Cobden's Anti-Corn Law League, although it took full advantage of women's work in organisation, yet did not permit them to appear in public except at the dinners and teas of the League.

The General Election of 1863 was the first in which women took a really important part. Women began to speak in public meetings, partly to plead for Woman Suffrage and partly in the interests of their party candidates. Women next obtained the right to vote in municipal and school board elections; and the great Liberal victory of 1880 was to a considerable extent due to the efforts of women, though the Tories also had their regiments of electoral Amazons. M. Ostrogorski does full justice to the part played by Lord Randolph Churchill in organizing Tory democracy; to him principally is due that wonderful incarnation of mingled sentiment and snobbery, the Primrose League. It is to the inclusion of women that M. Ostrogorski attributes the astounding success of the League, and the marvellously rapid increase of its membership. Of course he is not deceived by the League's affectation of independence of party politics; he sees clearly enough that it is really identical with the Tory party—in fact, it is quite wonderful how accurately this foreign observer has estimated the peculiar strength of the League, its social influence, the value of all its frippery of badges and decorations, and the subtle boycotting which it

practises. Its success, however, as he explains, varies very much in different districts. As a general rule it prospers most in rural districts and in the poorest quarters of the towns. The Liberals, it must be admitted, have not achieved so great a practical success with the Women's Liberal Associations, although these have done yeoman service to the cause. The members are chiefly the wives of working men, directed by a number of women of the middle class, and a few great ladies. M. Ostrogorski thinks that the Liberal women display far more political earnestness than their sisters of the Primrose League; certainly their teas and *conversaciones* do not boast of that music-hall element which renders the *réunions* of the Primrose League so popular.

M. Ostrogorski passes on to deal with the Woman Suffrage movement, and he shows how Mr. Gladstone's opposition to this reform caused a great split in the Federation. This question of Woman Suffrage is not the only one, however, which separates Liberal women—indeed, this foreign observer is quite shocked at some of the topics which are urged by the Women's Liberal Federation. M. Ostrogorski heard the ungallant opinion frequently expressed both by Conservatives and by Radicals that there is no good in women electioneering; this criticism being based apparently on a certain lack of tact on the part of some ardent political women who do not always pay respect to the provisions of the Corrupt Practices Act.

Two Impressions of Mr. Chamberlain as a Youth.

MISS J. T. STODDART, in a recent *Woman at Home*, begins a new Life of Mr. Chamberlain. There is not much new in what she says, but in two passages she throws a little fresh light upon the youthful Joseph. The following is the description of him given by Mr. Solly, the pastor of the church in Carter Lane, habitually attended by the Chamberlain family:—

One afternoon a young gentleman of clever and resolute aspect came up to our office and introduced himself as Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the son of my old and highly-valued friend, Mr. Chamberlain, at whose house I had often had so kind a welcome while minister at Carter Lane Chapel. This young man (then a teacher in our Sunday school there) was now a partner in the marvellously successful firm of Nettlefold and Chamberlain, patent screw manufacturers, at Small Heath, Birmingham. He told me that he was desirous of establishing a club at Small Heath for the benefit of his workmen, and would be glad if I could come down and help him start it. This, of course, I willingly did, spoke to a good meeting, saw the capital club-house he had built, had most hospitable entertainment at his house in Edgbaston, and returned to London, full of hope for the club's having a long and prosperous career before it.

At school he appears to have had his share of prizes, and to have been especially distinguished for applied mathematics. Concerning his time at University College School, Miss Stoddart says:—

Rumour has it that Mr. Chamberlain was not very popular amongst his companions, and some of the legends of his school-days are a trifle malicious. On one occasion, when Dr. Key, the headmaster, was called out to see a visitor, the boys amused themselves by tying Joseph Chamberlain to the iron stanchion in the middle of the class-room. When the master was heard returning, one active lad rushed out and, by knocking against him violently, gave his comrades a minute's grace for the untying of the prisoner. Another day the bigger lads rolled Joseph down the bank in the playground. Stories such as these still linger amongst the traditions of the school.

MILLET'S "ANGELUS,"

AND ITS VICISSITUDES.

IN the January number of the *Temple Magazine*, the Rev. James Johnston recounts some of the various vicissitudes of Millet's now world-famous "Angelus." It will surely be news to a great many people to learn that the picture, instead of being in America, has its present abode in or near the French capital. Mr. Johnston's note may be quoted *in extenso* :—

The wanderings of Millet's noble and affecting picture are scarcely less romantic than the circumstances of its production, painted in the solemn loneliness of the Plain of Chailly, beside the immemorial oaks and beeches of Fontainebleau.

"The Angelus," which was painted in 1859, was originally sold by the artist for about £70 to M. Feydeau, and after passing through several hands, the price ever advancing as the fame of the picture grew, it was purchased by Mr. J. W. Wilson for £1,520.

At the Wilson sale in 1881 it became the property of M. Secrétan, the French copper-king, who gave no less than £6,400 for it. But reverses compelled M. Secrétan to part with the whole of his magnificent collection of art treasures, and once more "The Angelus" changed hands.

In July, 1889, the entire collection was brought to the hammer in Paris. M. Knoedler, on behalf of the Corcoran Art Gallery, New York, and M. Antonin Proust, who was supposed to hold a commission in the name of the French Government, were the chief competitors for Millet's masterpiece, and after an exciting and spirited bidding "The Angelus" was knocked down amidst intense excitement to Mr. Proust for the immense sum of £23,000. This price included the Government commission of 5 per cent.

Subsequently, however, the French Chamber of Deputies refused to ratify Mr. Proust's purchase or to grant money to pay for the picture, and Millet's *chef-d'œuvre* was afterwards exhibited for a year in the United States.

At a later date the ultimate home of "The Angelus" was uncertain, some declaring that it remained in New York, others that it was again on its native soil.

Proof is now forthcoming that it is at present not far away from the French capital.

M. Chaucard, the latest owner of the picture, paid for it, when it had been round the world and had found a temporary resting-place in the United States, something very like £32,000. It is worth noting that, according to a statement in connection with the recent art bequests of M. Ionides to South Kensington, London, it is by a mere accident the British nation does not now enter into possession of the immortal "Angelus," since M. Ionides could at one time have purchased Millet's work for the modest sum of £3,000, and very nearly did acquire it.

M. Chaucard, of the Magasins du Louvre, Paris, should be one of the happiest of art lovers, possessing, as he does, a world-renowned collection of paintings, which he has lately removed from the Avenue Velasquez to his suburban residence at Long-champs, facing the Windmill. So highly does M. Chaucard cherish his artistic hobby that it is an inflexible rule with him never to sleep a night from under the roof that shelters his precious gallery.

It appears that on Sunday, October 21st, M. Loubet, the French President, went to lunch and saw the famous paintings, including the gem of the great French painter, and that on the same occasion the chief members of the Cabinet met M. Loubet at M. Chaucard's table.

This greatly increased the fame of M. Chaucard's gallery, and a day or two later it was visited by King George and his son, Prince Nicholas of Greece. Although M. Chaucard attends daily to his house of business in the city, and only dispenses hospitality on Sundays, he cordially made an exception for King George, who saw "L'Angelus" for the first time in the Chaucard collection.

What pathos there is in the fact that at the present moment the triumphs of Millet's brush are realising enormous prices, while the artist himself struggled against the pressure of poverty, for the most part all his life long.

"SMART" SOCIETY.

MRS. GERALD PAGET writes in the *Imperial and Colonial Magazine* for December on what she calls "John Bull's Awakening" to the defects of "Society" :—

"Smart" Society, so says Mr. Arnold White in his seven letters, is seething with corruption. It is immoral. Maddened by its lust for gold, it sells its honour and the honour of its country to hybrid financiers. Favouritism is rampant, good manners and good breeding have vanished into space. Ladies, brainless apparently and without dignity, meddle with appointments abroad. Wealth, formerly an outlet for patriotism, is now used for the advancement of self-interest. Ladies of low morals are among the leading spirits of smart Society; failure stares us in the face; disaster, ruin, chaos will be the result. Dear, dear! How dreadful! No doubt they will be. Most probably all this is true. But why this shock of surprise? What is there in all this that has not been always more or less consciously swallowed by the public with perfect equanimity?

The writer is amused at John Bull's uneasiness. She says "he will point with horror to certain historical periods which boasted their *maitresses du roi* and the rest, without perceiving that history is repeating itself at the present day." Yet his blindness and apathy are to blame. "As for the ladies with the morals of the pavement, they are too popular, it will be said, to justify a protest, and besides, they are charming to behold." She adds :—

It would almost appear as if we were a decadent nation. But we are not. The heart of the country is sound enough. It is only the top that is rotten. Let us lop off the dead branches before the decay spreads deeper and kills the tree. . . . Favouritism is no more peculiar to this period than to that. The power of courtesans, whether of high birth or low, is matter of history. All this is simply the history of Society repeating itself more or less violently. But whilst it has been disporting itself in much the same grooves, the national character, freed from the old stultifying conditions, has expanded and grown; and it is that which is encouraging. Society has got so low, they say. Not at all. It has simply remained stationary.

The writer rejoices in the outburst of loyalty to the late Queen as "counteractive to the debasing worship of a debased 'Society,'" and proceeds :—

It might almost be said of Her Majesty, as it is stated to have been said of the Duke of Norfolk, that she is not "in society." It is a permissible paradox at the present time. It would strain the powers of the most imaginative mind to picture our honoured Sovereign breathing an atmosphere of financial intrigue, vulgar display, discredited foreigners, uncertain gamblers, and case-hardened pay-for-me ladies, which is, in truth, the atmosphere of "smart" Society to-day. It is not to the Queen's Court that Society speculators, returning unhinged from disastrous miscalculations, flock for sympathy and support.

The writer's conclusion is brief and decisive :—

There really seems nothing to be done for this Society but to bury it.

THE bi-centenary of the Prussian Monarchy, celebrated in January by the Kaiser at Königsberg, provides Mr. W. Miller in the January *Gentleman's* with the theme of an instructive historical sketch. The story is told of the origin and development of the Hohenzollern dynasty from its emergence from Swabia in the middle of the twelfth century, through its elevation to the Electorship of Brandenburg in 1417, to the attainment of Prussian Kingdom in 1701, and German Empire in 1871. The writer recalls the curious fact that the Great Elector (1640-1688) founded African colonies on the Gold Coast and elsewhere, and began the nucleus of a navy!

THE MAFFIA—A SICILIAN TAMMANY.

MOST people have no idea that the Mafia is other than a secret society, organised for the purpose of revenge and robbery. Mr. Richard Bagot has an interesting article in the *National Review* for February, which shows, however, that this definition is not altogether correct.

NOT A SECRET SOCIETY.

The Mafia, firstly, is not a secret society at all. It has no code of laws or formal organisation. It is, on the contrary, a natural outgrowth of society as it exists in Sicily. Each member of the society acts entirely in his own interests and on his own responsibility. The Maffioso is an individualist who scorns the law, and dispenses justice with his own hand. The obtaining of money by fraud and violence is only one of his objects. His main object—

is to prevent, by fair means or foul, justice, as represented by the civil authorities, interfering with his acts; neither will he tolerate such interference. His neighbour, whom he has perhaps wronged, and may not improbably kill, is the first to assist him in defeating the power of the law, for the simple reason that this neighbour is himself a Maffioso. If the latter be killed, his family will effectually screen the murderer from justice. Some member of it will, at the proper season, avenge the murder or the wrong in his or her own way. To seek reparation at the hands of the law, or not to throw every obstacle in the way of its action, would be contrary to the honour of a Maffioso.

THE JOY OF PRIVATE VENGEANCE.

Mr. Bagot relates a story of a mother whose son was murdered, but who refused to assist the authorities by naming the murderer. Shortly afterwards the murderer was found dead, the avenger being the murdered man's brother. Mr. Bagot says, in this connection, that maternal affection is one of the secret agencies of the Mafia. Sicilian mothers bring up their offspring to regard fraud, violence, and contempt for the law as virtues, and a Sicilian girl despises a lover who has not distinguished himself by some deed of lawlessness. The Sicilian woman will lick up the blood of a fallen enemy in a frenzy of ferocious delight.

POLITICAL TYRANNY.

The Mafia in political life is a sort of barbarian Tammany Hall. It controls the elections:—

A politician's very colleagues who dined at his table would not hesitate to instruct some of their *protégés* among the *bassa* Mafia to remove him out of the way were his principles of honour and justice to clash at any time with their interests, or were their official relations with him likely to cause them to be badly looked upon by their fellow-Maffiosi. The *alta* Mafia exists in Sicily no less than the *bassa* Mafia, and protects and subsidises the latter in order to have a dependable instrument ready to hand to execute its orders and do its dirtier and more compromising work.

INDUSTRIAL BLACKMAIL.

The Mafia demands its share in every form of industry. If the victim refuses to pay blackmail he is ruined:—

The farmer of a *tenuta* must pay to the Mafia a sum of money to ensure that the guardians of the water-supply shall give him the water to which he has the right. Refusal on his part to submit to this extortion means the cutting off of his irrigation, and the re-selling of it to some less obstinate neighbour. The withholding of the water for a few hours may, and probably does, ruin the farmer's prospects for the year. He must pay, or his crops must perish, and he himself fall a victim to a *Sparatina* fired from behind one of his own fences.

Mr. Bagot traces the Mafia to the Sicilian being a mixture of Asiatic and European races. The only way to destroy his criminal propensities is to educate the women of the race.

NEW PLEASURES OF SENSE.

Cornhill for February contains a curious article signed "Oscar Eve" on "The Pleasures of Texture," by which is meant tactile enjoyments.

A CONCERT OF PERFUMES.

The writer begins with examining with the possibility of developing the nose in the pursuit of pleasure. He says:—

The cultivation of the olfactory nerve has already been frequently suggested, and if the expression be permissible, a "concert of smells" at once opens up an infinite vista of future enjoyment. The necessary instrument which would "throw" the different odours into the hall, in succession or simultaneously, in obedience to a keyboard of the customary pattern, is easily conceived. As easily can we imagine a discord of, say, "garlic and boot-polish," or "turpentine and rose-oil" dissolved in the enchanting harmony of "lemon-peel and Moselle-soaked wood-ruff," and the great pleasure to be derived therefrom. A melody of flower-scents in quick succession, accompanied by booming chords of vintage clarets and burgundies, would also be delightful. In fact, examples could be multiplied indefinitely.

But the writer does not think the project generally feasible.

THE "FEEL" OF CERTAIN FOODS.

Touch, on the other hand, is already highly developed, and offers an infinite variety of enjoyment. Though the sense is vested in every part of the body, it is most intimate with the brain in (1) the mouth (lips, palate, tongue, teeth), (2) the tips of the fingers, and (3) the sole of the foot. These three avenues of delight are treated separately. Much of the pleasure of eating is due to the touch as well as to the taste—

notably in the case of the apple, where the action of biting contributes at least seventy-five per cent. of the joy in eating, and has endowed this fruit with an entirely undeserved fame for flavour. The meeting of the teeth in the juicy flesh of an apple in perfect condition communicates a thrill of ecstasy through the whole system which is unsurpassed by any other fruit.

THE THRILL THROUGH THE FINGER-TIPS.

The finger-tips are the most delicate and acute organs of touch, and consequently offer valuable springs of pleasure:—

While the ordinary objects of daily life are the most obvious sources of gratification, there are many ways of obtaining a greater happiness in exploring nature for superior founts of inspiration. Thus it will be found that by gently moving the first finger forwards and backwards beneath the chin of a young child the most exquisite sensation of pleasure is received.

THE SENSITIVE FOOT.

Passing to the sole of the foot, this student of sense observes:—

Considering the care we take in preventing contact with Mother Earth, this part of our body is extraordinarily impressionable—a fact for which we must be duly grateful. There is no one of us who does not spend a great deal of time in walking, either from room to room, to and from office, or for exercise. Now the pleasure derived from the impression of texture on the sole of the foot will, when duly appreciated, do much towards refining that tedious and savage mode of progress known as walking, and, as such, should be assiduously cultivated.

The ideal place, however, for exercising will be a perfectly level plain, where there is no hill or valley that can possibly divert attention from the ground-texture. Such are to be found in the perfect tennis-lawn, the soft springy turf of the "breezy downs," and above all in a long stretch of hard wet sea-sand traversed by bare feet following the ebb tide. This will communicate to the whole system an ecstasy of healthy happiness worth many hundred miles of travel to attain.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for March is a dull number and contains very little of interest. I have noticed elsewhere the Bishop of Hereford's article of "Church Reform," Mr. Frederick Treves's analysis of the "South African Medical Commissions Report," Dr. Conan Doyle's reply to Colonel Lonsdale Hale, Mr. H. W. Wilson's article on "The Admiralty *versus* the Navy," and Mr. Sidney Low's paper, "Monarchy in the Nineteenth Century." There are a number of other articles, none of which require long quotation.

THE CIVIL LIST.

Mr. Edmund Robertson, K.C., has a detailed article on the Civil List. It does not contain anything to show Mr. Robertson's views as to what will be done when Parliament considers the question, and indeed almost the only suggestion it contains is that it would be better if the House of Commons abandoned the system of classifying the Civil List annuity, and allowed the King to spend his household allowance as he pleases. Mr. Robertson shows very plainly that the theory that the surrendered Crown lands are the private property of the sovereign, and that the surrender is a national bargain with the sovereign, is unfounded. Indeed an Act as old as Queen Anne specifically restrained the sovereign from alienating any of the Crown lands.

AN IMPERIAL CIVIL SERVICE.

Professor E. E. Morris deals with the suggestion that facilities should be granted to Colonials to enter the Indian and Imperial Civil Service. At present, of course, Colonial candidates can compete, but if they wish to do so they must come to London at their own expense. The reform now suggested is that simultaneous examinations should be held in London and in the Colonies. The Colonials do not wish to share in the local British Civil Service, for such a proposal would lead to a demand for reciprocity. Mr. Morris has no difficulty in showing that the scheme is practicable, and he answers various objections which have been made to it.

EUROPE THROUGH AMERICAN EYES.

Mr. P. A. Bruce contributes a rather interesting paper of "American Impressions of Europe," which I should be glad to quote at length did space permit. Mr. Bruce deals first with London. Like most observers, he is struck first of all by the enormous difference between the West End and the poor parts of the City—a difference which he does not even think is paralleled in New York. But on the whole London pleases him, and he thinks it in every way superior to Paris; even the shops being finer and the streets cleaner. He thinks that an elevated railway running over the tops of the houses is the most practicable way of solving the congestion problem, and adds, what we are beginning to learn from other quarters, that enterprising Americans see immense possibilities of gain in the great traffic. He has a high opinion of English journalism, which shows that his visit to this country was prior to October, 1899.

THE PROVINCIAL THEATRE.

Mr. Henry Arthur Jones contributes the fruit of thirty years' observation of the "Drama in the English Provinces." But the leading feature of provincial amusements is not so much the drama as the music-hall:—

The chief thing to take into account is the recent erection

everywhere of huge music-halls, which have everywhere gained popularity and pecuniary success as the theatres have declined. Many of the performers at the music-halls are the same who appear in pantomime and musical comedies; and while the more popular entertainments at the theatres have gradually become more and more like the entertainments at a music-hall, the entertainments at the music-hall have included short sketches, plays, and duologues, and in this respect have made approaches towards the drama.

Mr. Jones regards the confusion between the legitimate drama and the merely popular amusement as the chief danger to the former, and thinks that there should be a formal distinction between the two.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for March contains articles dealing with Army Reform, and with Army Nursing, both of which I have mentioned among the leading articles. There is also a short article on "Our Defenceless Navy." One of the longest articles is entitled "Chamberlainia." It is by Mr. W. F. Brand, who describes himself as a "former foreign friend," but it does not deal with Mr. Chamberlain, personally, but only with his war, which the writer denounces vigorously. His article, however, is only a summary of well-worn arguments against the war, but it is interesting to note that he regards our much-professed contempt for foreign opinion as a pose, for when foreign opinion is on our side we are glad enough to quote it. Mr. W. J. Corbet asks "Can a War of Aggression be justified?" and, as might be expected from him, answers decidedly, no. He makes a rather interesting parallel between the ruffianism of our generals in South Africa and that of their predecessors in Ireland, pointing out that precisely the same methods were used in both, burning and starvation being the chief instruments.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

Mr. J. G. Leigh writes on "The United States and Europe." He is quite sure that the "open door" principle ought to be observed in making the canal, and thinks that British and European interests are common on this point as against the United States which threaten the principle. He suggests that we should initiate negotiations such as resulted in the Constantinople Treaty of 1888. He does not think that if the Americans were properly approached they would resist the embodiment of the Open Door principle in a treaty.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY QUESTION.

Mr. Dudley S. A. Cosby writes in favour of the Catholic claim, but he thinks pledges should be exacted from the Irish clergy against clerical interference with the institution. He thinks that the Roman Catholics in Ireland should themselves insist upon having their higher education removed from the control of the priests.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. S. E. Saville gives a pleasant account of the scenery and people of Jamaica. Agnes Grove writes amusingly on mispronunciation, which she thinks is associated especially with "middle-classdom." She carries her purism, however, rather far when she objects to the use of "port" as a contraction for "portwine."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for March contains two articles of considerable interest, both of which I have quoted among the leading articles. The first is on "England and Russia," by Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, and the second is a vigorous attack by Colonel Maude upon the theories of M. de Bloch. I have also mentioned elsewhere a useful article by Lieut.-Colonel Leroy-Lewis on "The Future of the Yeomanry."

THE INVALID IN REVOLT.

Mrs. MacGeorge has a paper entitled "The Revolt of the Invalid" which is devoted to an advocacy of self-cure as distinguished from doctoring. She believes that most diseases are preventible, and that nearly all are curable by home treatment. She says that she herself has been a sufferer, and that the method she recommends succeeded where all others had failed. Deep breathing she regards as the most useful of all preventives and cures.

ARCHITECTURAL IDEALS.

"Ideals in Architecture" is the title of a very interesting but rather abstract paper by Mr. G. F. Bodley, who lays down a great many principles by the observance of which our architecture would be improved. What we want are refinement of design, concentration of ornament, symmetry, economy of material, contrast, the avoidance of extravagance, the true use of colour, and above all a return to the designs of the past. He quotes Sir Joshua Reynolds to show that even the inventiveness of architects is increased by a study of past designs.

THE BRAND NEW EMPIRE.

Mr. A. W. Jose writes rhetorically on "The Empire that Found Itself." He protests against parochialism in politics, of which however he evidently foresees little danger in the future, for we have awakened to the greatness and reality of the Empire. Of course, Mr. Jose is quite confident that all this is due to the South African War, which has revealed to us our greatness and reality. It is a moot point, however, whether it would not be better to be great and real without knowing it, as, according to Mr. Jose's school of Imperialist, we were before the war. In that case we might talk less about it.

MOROCCO.

Mr. H. E. M. Stutfield writes on Morocco. I have only space to quote from the conclusion of his article, in which he sums up the position of the country:—

With France massing troops within his south-eastern borders and other European Powers for ever urging their varied claims, the young Sultan's position is a very difficult one. Internally, to judge from advices received since the foregoing pages were written, things are going from bad to worse. His subjects, incensed at what they deem their Sovereign's weakness in yielding to foreign aggression, are in open or suppressed revolt, while it almost looks as though the Moorish ship of State, bereft to Ba Hamed's strong guiding hand, were drifting rudderless on to the rocks. The powerful tribes near Fez have again rebelled against their kaid, but the Commander of the Faithful dare not leave his palace in Marakesh to subdue them. Is the sick man really dying this time? Very probably he will make another of those surprising recoveries which have so often in the past baffled the most expert calculations.

RUSSIA AND ENGLAND.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett contributes an article on the subject of the relations between Russia and England. Sir Rowland is a sensible man, and realises that nothing could be more foolish than to continue the antagonism to Russia which dates from the Crimean War. The Crimean War itself, he points out, arose from something which is almost indistinguishable from an act of gross bad faith

on the part of the English Government, to which I may return hereafter. His advice that we should reoccupy Kandahar and begin again the dreary round of Afghan wars will not commend itself to the judgment of those who agree with his major premise, which is that Russia should be a friend and not a foe.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Hon. Maud Lyttelton publishes some letters written by one of her ancestors, Lucy Lyttelton, in the eighteenth century, which give an interesting glance into the life of the time. Mr. W. G. Elliott writes on "The Stage as a Profession." In his letter on American affairs Mr. A. M. Low gives some facts which he regards as indications that the United States will never relinquish its control over Cuba.

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

OF course M. Finot's magazine is interesting; it always is. Space unfortunately forbids this month's articles being noticed as they should be, but special attention should be called to those on "From France to Russia in a Balloon," by one of the cleverest French aeronauts; and Dr. Lamber's plea for an Alliance of Mothers—an eloquent article in favour of educating women for women's duties, and forming an alliance of mothers whose object it would be to improve in every way the condition of the domesticated woman. This programme includes much, from a reform in women's education to a reform of the marriage laws. The doctor has already secured the sympathy and co-operation of many of the ablest Frenchwomen of the day.

Another very interesting article is M. Georges Dory's account of Abdul Hamid's harem. Much of it is not exactly new, but it is put newly. Abdul Hamid, though allowed four legal wives, has never availed himself of the permission to contract a legal marriage. What is not generally known is that many women are sent from the harem as spies, to find out whether or not a particular man is tainted with Armenian sympathies or other disloyalty. Frequently they are sent out charged practically with destroying a certain obnoxious individual, a mission which they seem quite capable of judiciously carrying out.

Other articles are M. Leroy-Beaulieu's exhaustive study of some of the perils besetting present-day France—socialism, anti-clericalism, anti-semitism, and Jingoism; M. Boyer's paper on "The Carnival in Animals," an interesting natural history paper, and a curiously illustrated paper on Chinese newspapers. China, of course, had newspapers before Europe was beginning to think of them.

STRAND MAGAZINE.

THE March *Strand* has several amusing papers, among which may be noted an illustrated paper on some of the amusing results of Anglo-mania in Japan. Mr. Rudolph de Cordova discusses which are the most popular pictures in England, first favourites being Sant's "The Soul's Awakening," and Marcus Stone's "An Offer of Marriage." Other highly popular pictures are Doré's "Vale of Tears," Miss Maud Goodman's "When the heart is young," Lady Butler's "Scotland for Ever," Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair," Holman Hunt's "Light of the World," Landseer's "Dignity and Impudence," and Mr. Drummond's "His Majesty the Baby," the well-known picture of the whole traffic of a crowded London street being suspended for a tiny child.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for March is chiefly notable for three articles on the late Queen and the Victorian Era, dealing respectively with "Queen Victoria and Germany," "Queen Victoria as a Statesman," and "Ireland under Queen Victoria." I have dealt elsewhere with these, and also with Mr. T. W. Russell's article on "England, Ireland, and the Century."

"AN UNARMED PEOPLE."

Mr. Baillie-Grohman's article under this title is a plea for rifle-clubs on the Continental principle. Practice should take place at short ranges and in a standing position. Mr. Grohman does not accept the argument that rifle-clubs would take away from the Volunteers, but replies that there are thousands of men who would join the clubs who would not become Volunteers. At present, however, we want rifles even more badly than men. The ordinary production of the two government factories is only 60,000 rifles a year, and at a pinch we might be badly hampered for want of arms. The rifles in reserve in Cape Town in January, for an army of 230,000, numbered only 230.

THE CIVIL LIST.

Mr. G. Perceval writes on "The Civil List and the Hereditary Revenues of the Crown." The chief point of his article is to show that the surrendering of the Crown lands is not, as is generally supposed, a bargain on the basis of equality of exchange. He shows also that the Duchies of Cornwall and Lancaster are not in any real sense private property, but only public funds vested in the sovereign. The Civil List of the Queen's predecessors was nominally enormously larger than hers, but it was charged with a number of heavy expenses which now fall upon the public Treasury.

A CENTURY OF IRELAND.

Mr. T. W. Russell writes at length on "England, Ireland, and the Century," the point of his argument being to show that while many wise reforms have been carried out in Ireland during the last century, they were invariably surrenders to disorder and were never the result of a settled policy. As a consequence they generally came too late. Mr. Russell regards Mr. Gerald Balfour's record as Chief Secretary as one of the best, but he regards his transfer to another post as a surrender by Lord Salisbury to the "garrison" faction. Mr. Russell recommends the abolition of the whole system of Castle government, and says that first of all the Irish Government must be "broad-based upon the people's will"; but as he repeatedly asserts that the Union must be maintained, it is not easy to see where the two policies can be reconciled unless it be in his concluding phrase: "To settle the Irish Land Question is to BUY OUT THE FEE-SIMPLE OF IRISH DISAFFECTION."

THE NEW KING OF ITALY.

Miss Helen Zimmern has an article on "Victor Emmanuel III., King of Italy." She treats the King's personality very sympathetically. He has had an excellent training, and in spite of a naturally slight physique, is very robust. But above all he has a strong will, and in this resembles the German Emperor:—

Victor Emmanuel III.'s first words inspired the confidence that he could and would take as monarch the place he must occupy if Italian monarchy is to be saved from the breakers of civil war. A thorough and intelligent study of social science has made this young man a king ripe to govern new generations in this new age. He is not burdened with antiquated notions

which see ruin in every reform, an enemy of public institutions in every friend of new social and political theories. As soldier and head of the army he feels the imperious necessity of maintaining it as a sound, strong and faithful defender of public institutions of the fatherland. But as citizen and head of his subjects he also understands their urgent needs, and feels that scope must be given to new energy, and to fresh social arrangements, by means of speedy reforms, which shall be logical, prudent, yet profound, whereby to put a boundary to the overwhelming fury of the extreme parties, which would drag the country into desperate struggles, fruitless of result, and fatal to all prosperity.

WOMEN IN PRISON.

"The Life of a Woman Convict" is the title of an article by Mr. F. Johnston. He describes the prison at Aylesbury, which is the only prison for female convicts in England. According to Mr. Johnston convict life is by no means so terrible as is generally believed. There is, however, grave reason to doubt whether the system which was devised for the punishment of male criminals is suitable for women. Though the total number of women convicts is small, the proportion that become habitual criminals is enormous, as the following remarkable table shows:—

NUMBER OF COMMITMENTS TO LOCAL PRISONS OR DIRECT TO CONVICT PRISONS DURING YEAR ENDING MARCH 31ST, 1900, SHOWING PREVIOUS CONVICTIONS BY THE PRISONERS.

Once.		Twice.		Thrice.		Four Times.	
M.	F.	M.	F.	M.	F.	M.	F.
19,030	5,940	8,502	3,538	5,453	2,644	3,939	1,943
Five Times.		Six to Ten Times.		Eleven to Twenty Times.		Above Twenty Times.	
M.	F.	M.	F.	M.	F.	M.	F.
2,844	1,576	8,666	5,495	6,415	5,435	4,176	6,548

OTHER ARTICLES.

"In the Hive" is the title of a chapter from a forthcoming book by Maeterlinck on "The Life of the Bee," which will shortly be published. It gives an amazingly vivid idea of bee-life and intelligence. There is an article by Mr. J. C. Hadden on Verdi. Colonel Hughes Hallett writes on "Shakespeare in the Fifties," and Mr. H. G. Wells replies in a letter to Lieut.-Colonel Balfour's strictures on his criticism of the War Office cyclists' manual.

Harmsworth's Magazine.

THE *March Harmsworth* contains an article on Lord Salisbury, which, however, does not add much to our knowledge of the Prime Minister, whose privacy no interviewer has ever invaded. Max O'Rell's humorous anecdotal reminiscences of his travels are the plum of the number, especially for the pleasant light they throw on Paderewski. Another interesting paper is on "A Revolution in Naval Warfare," showing marine torches of acetylene gas, which ignites on contact with the water, pays no heed to wind or spray, flares up again after being submerged, and so brilliantly illuminates the ocean to a distance of even twelve miles, as to render the unobserved approach of the torpedo quite impossible.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for March is a capital number. I notice elsewhere the articles upon South Africa, the Queen, and Mmle. de Pratz's account of the Salt Cure.

WITH DE WET.

There is an excellent short paper by a Boer of the name of Pienar, who rode with De Wet on his famous march when he escorted President Steyn from Fouriesberg to the north of the Transvaal. Nearly all the members of the Free State Government accompanied President Steyn, and Mr. Pienar says that if the British had captured the commando, the war would long since have been ended. De Wet, however, got through, and Mr. Pienar tells how he did it. It is a capital story, and a very vivid picture of war, quite as good as anything that has ever appeared on the British side. Mr. Pienar is a man who seems to be as much at home with his pen as he was in the saddle, and his account of life in that desperate ride across country is one of the best things that has been written about the war. He recalls one episode in which a cyclist despatch-rider was asked by the British General to dine with him before he returned with his answer. "Do you really think that a great and mighty nation like England would stoop to deceive a little tiny state like yours?" he was asked by the General. "I don't think it," the Boer replied, "but I know it," which was frank and to the point. The whole paper, however, is well worth reading.

MR. COURTNEY ON NEWSPAPERS.

The address which Mr. Courtney delivered last month upon the Making and Reading of Newspapers reappears as an essay in the *Contemporary Review*, and a very good essay it is. Mr. Courtney has been on the editorial staff of the *Times* himself, and he speaks as one who knows the inside track of journalism. Speaking about editors and the danger in which they lie of being puffed up by their office, as they watch like great thaumaturgists, the working of the looms of time, Mr. Courtney says:—

If we think how much is received and how much is discarded, what pictures are made up and what sermons are preached, and within what narrow limits of time all these marvels are transacted, the "ten minutes" bills, about which politicians sometimes talk, appear insignificant, and the wonder is that editors keep their heads and their moderation.

Another saying that is worth quoting is that a newspaper is made to be read, and, perhaps, there is as much art in the reading of newspapers as in the making of them. It is also worthy of note, in view of the denunciations of capitalists interfering with newspapers in these days, that Mr. Courtney says "that property has its rights as well as its duties, is quite as true as the more current inverted phrase."

THE WAIL OF THE IRISH LANDLORD.

Judge O'Connor Morris takes up his parable against Mr. T. W. Russell. He maintains that the policy of compulsory purchase on the terms which he sets forward is simply undisguised robbery and confiscation of the very worst kind, without a shadow of excuse. He adds, "A scheme of confiscation without a parallel in the annals of modern Europe." Nevertheless, Judge Morris admits that something must be done, and this is his suggestion:—

I venture to suggest that a very strong Commission should be formed to investigate thoroughly the working of the Irish Land Acts, to examine the whole question of "Land Purchase," and to declare how Irish land tenure may even yet be improved, without interfering with existing rights, but in the direction of

real social progress. Thoughtful Irishmen, generally, support this view; it is even advocated by Ulster members, who, at heart, have no faith in "Compulsory Purchase."

PESSIMISM IN GERMANY.

Count C. de Soissons has a short paper on the "German Movement against Pessimism," founded by two influential German writers Jules and Henry Hart. They have formed a society called the *Neue Gemeinschaft*, the object of which is to conquer the materialistic way of looking at the world, and to gather together the opponents of scepticism. The *Neue Gemeinschaft* is eclectic in its character and appeals to all races and religions.

THE BRITISH OFFICER.

The case of the British Army officer is put forward by "An Army Instructor." The writer remarks that the Boer War was not a test of comparative generalship, for the Boers generally fought in small detachments independently of their nominal commanders. He has not much to say on the question of Army Reform, beyond advocating the increase of officers' pay and the forcing of them to wear their uniforms when off duty.

ST. PAUL AS STATESMAN.

Professor M. W. Ramsay, writing on "The Statesmanship of St. Paul," says:—

If there was no idea guiding his action, he would have to be ranked as a religious enthusiast of marvellous energy and vigour, but not as a religious statesman—as a rousing and stimulative force, but not an organising and creative force. But it seems beyond question that his creative and organising power was immense, that the forms and methods of the Christian Church were originated mainly by him, and that almost every fruitful idea in the early history of the Church must be traced back to his suggestive and formative impulse. He was a maker and a statesman, not a religious enthusiast. He must therefore have had in his mind some ideal, some guiding conception, which he worked to realise.

A STORY OF FAITH.

A pleasant story in the Countess Martinengo Cesaresco's article on "Transformation" illustrates the attitude of converted Pagans to the Christian faith:—

A countryman recommended his beloved oxen to Felix, the legendary Saint of Nolo. "He loves them better than his own children!" writes Paulinus, and his care of them was extreme, but lo and behold! one night they were stolen out of the stable! Thereupon the countryman violently upbraided St. Felix for his unpardonable negligence (just as he would have done if the negligent protector had been a sylvan god). Nothing would satisfy him unless he recovered those very same oxen—no others would do. Well, and what happened? Paulinus may tell it: "St. Felix forgave the want of politeness for the sake of the abundance of faith, and he laughed with Our Lord over the injurious expressions addressed to him." That night the oxen walked back into the stable.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Yoxall, M.P., writes on "The Training College Problem," and the Rev. J. J. Leas on "The Outlook for the Church of England."

In the February number of the *Revue de l'Art*, interesting articles are given on the work of Paul Sédille, by M. Sully-Prudhomme; Antoine Watteau, by Professor Louis de Fourcaud; Henri Paillard, by M. Henri Bérault. The article on art in Yamato, by M. Maître, is concluded; and there is the third instalment of the article on the Arts in the House of Condé, by M. G. Macon.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for March contains little of interest. I have mentioned shortly elsewhere Mr. Kinloch's article on "Trade and the Siberian Railway." The most important of the other articles is that of Mrs. Phillimore on "The Overcrowding of London."

WHAT OUGHT TO BE DONE.

Mrs. Phillimore gives us statistics to show that nearly everywhere in Central London the number of inhabited houses has decreased, while the total population has increased. The population of London per acre is nearly 60, and in Whitechapel is as high as 217. High rents and the lack of communication are the two chief evils. Mrs. Phillimore recommends as a remedy, first, the more rigid administration of the Public Health Act of 1891; secondly, extension of the Cheap Trains Act; thirdly, municipal building in any place where it can be made to show a fair profit; fourthly, registration of houses; and fifthly, higher wages for those in the centre, and elimination, as far as possible, of casual labour. But of course voluntary action will be needed to effect the last.

BOOKS TO READ.

This month the Editor recommends for our reading the following books:—"Lord Jim," by Joseph Conrad; "Quality Corner," by C. L. Antrabus; "A Princess of Arcady," by Arthur Henry; "In Birdland, with Field-Glass and Camera," by Oliver G. Pike; "In the Ranks of the C.I.V.," by Erskine Childers; the "Times' History of the War in South Africa"; the "Women of the Renaissance," by R. de M. la Claviere; the "Story of Rome," by Norwood Young; Gierke's "Political Theories of the Middle Age"; and Constable's "History of Hampshire and the Isle of Wight."

THE RUIN OF LONDON PORT.

Captain Hart Davies contributes a few pages on "London: a Sea Port." He makes several recommendations which are worth quoting. The first is, of course, that the river should be adequately dredged. The whole river, from Westminster Bridge to its mouth, must be put under one authority. It must be freed from the monopoly enjoyed by the Waterman's Hall, and the docks must be remodelled. At present they are situated too far from the centre of commerce for the housing of all goods. As to the machinery for bringing these reforms about he suggests the formation of a trust, under the guarantee of the Corporation of London, which would acquire the whole of the docks and public wharves. The trust should have power to acquire river-side property, if necessary, compulsorily.

MR. BIGELOW'S BOERS.

Mr. Poultney Bigelow writes on "The Evolution of the Boers." Nothing is easier than to invent pet theories in regard to racial idiosyncracies and their causes, but it is a funny thing that those who regard the Boers as mysteriously differentiated from the rest of the human race have precisely similar ideas as to the differentiation of Frenchmen, Germans, Russians and Turks, not to say Irishmen, who are, of course, the favourite subject of this kind of science. Mr. Bigelow may be quite right as to the peculiarities of the Boers, but his facts are not up to their usual standard when he makes the following amazing statement:—

The Boers looked upon the Kaffir as the New Englanders of 1620 looked upon the Red Indian, as one of the heathen tribes which they, a chosen people, were called upon to exterminate, after the example set by Joshua; and indeed Joshua reminds me much of Paul Kruger.

Mr. Bigelow has been in South Africa and he must know very well that the Boers could not carry on their farming without the aid of the natives, yet he tells us that their aim is to exterminate them! If he had stated that the Boers treated the natives like cattle, he might at any rate have brought forward some facts, for people do not exterminate their own cattle, and the Kaffirs have increased about ten times since the Boers entered the Transvaal. But, perhaps, the fact that Mr. Bigelow regards the Boers as stupid and ignorant explains the paradox. They are in fact so stupid and ignorant that though they have been trying for seventy years to exterminate the natives they have only succeeded in making them multiply! No wonder our Jingoos were assured that they would make even a worse show in trying to exterminate white men.

Windsor.

So far as serious papers are concerned, the *Windsor* for March is scarcely up to its high average. Sketches of lion-tamers, of carnival customs, of rockets and squash-rockets, supplement copious stores of fiction in the entertainment of the less strenuous public. Mr. Alleyne Ireland contributes a pictorial study in "Comparative Colonies," which is apt to swell the head of the Jingo and to sour the heart of the foreigner with its parade of our supreme success as a colonising Power. Mr. James Milne reports an interview with the veteran administrator Sir Andrew Clarke, descriptive of the way in which the Malay Peninsula was won for the Empire, for civilisation and progress. The secret of Sir Andrew's success was that he "run" the Malays as if they were running themselves. In the compact of Pangkor (1874) Sir Andrew styled the Queen "Empress of India" three years before that title was conferred by Act of Parliament. Under the somewhat fanciful title of "The Fire-fighters of Europe," Mr. G. R. Falconer sketches several of the leading fire brigades.

Macmillan.

Macmillan's for March has much quaint information for its readers. A sketch of Royal Edwards (901-1901) opens by reminding us that the name of our present King means "rich guardian." Sir Courtenay Boyle inveighs against the base coinage of words which results in "scientific" monstrosities like "palæozoic," "eocene." He grieves over "motor" as a name for Mr. Balfour's chariot of the future, though preferring it to the "hopeless mongrel automotor." He suggests "kion" or "autokion" as a good Greek substitute. A lady sketches from memory a meal she had when a girl with Bulwer Lytton, who spoke with "almost ferocious contempt" of Thackeray, and sneered at George Eliot, but said feelingly, "I love—Mr. Dickens." He also said he made it a rule to read Don Quixote thrice every year. "There is no greater novel in the world." Mr. W. A. Atkinson compares the relative positions of South and North in the national life, and finds that "till near the close of the eighteenth century national progress and reform had been forced upon the nation by the southern, and especially the south-eastern, population; throughout the late century reform and progress have emanated from the north, especially the north-west." He thinks it possible that these tendencies have not found a permanent site, but are still moving further north, and he suggests that Glasgow and Edinburgh are likely to initiate a dominating policy. A C.I.V. recounts his bloodless experiences on the High Veldt.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for February is an admirable number. I notice elsewhere Mark Twain's delightful article, "To the Person Sitting in Darkness," Benjamin Harrison's "Musings upon Current Topics," and "A Continental Observer's" article on "What England ought to do."

THE CONDUCT OF FOREIGN TROOPS IN CHINA.

Another excellent article is that which Captain W. Crozier has written on American troops in the light of the Peking Expedition. He says that in the matter of their material, animate and inanimate, the troops of the United States excelled. "In all the results of liberal organisation, training and stimulus, the product of national interest in, and fostering encouragement of the military arm, they were outclassed by the forces of the other nations." On the whole, he says, the campaign marked a step backward rather than an advance in the diminution of the horrors of war. The Americans, he said, were the best; "robbery and cruelty are not found in the grain of the American soldier." Incendiary fires were common, and the route to Peking was marked by burning villages. "Of looting there was much. Tientsin was thoroughly looted," and Peking also was looted, but not so thoroughly. The following passage must be commended to those people, like Admiral Sartorius, who have angrily denied that the British looted at all. Captain Crozier says:—

The British looted openly and systematically, the plunder being turned into a common store, from which auction sales were held each afternoon at the British Legation under the direction of an officer; the proceeds to be used for the benefit of the soldiers.

He says that "private property, horses, carts, provisions, etc., were taken for public use, sometimes with compensation, oftentimes not, at least, in the earlier stages." In regard to the personal treatment of non-combatants and wounded, much good cannot be said. "Stories of inexcusable brutalities were current throughout the camps, some indicating the loose rein to passions, others mere brutishness." He himself saw a Russian soldier violently kick a child of eight years of age, who was sitting on the side of the road, and again kick him in the face, without any reproof from the officers in the column. "Crimes against women were told of, including one instance of horrible cruelty to a husband who had interfered; but there is no reason for believing that these cases were more numerous than is inevitable under the circumstances, or that there was toleration for the offences." "One American soldier was brought to trial and conviction, and received a sentence of twenty years' imprisonment," for some outrage, and there were reports of just punishment in other commands.

THE CAUSES OF CONSERVATISM IN ENGLAND.

Mr. Augustine Birrell writes a lively and suggestive article concerning the Causes of Conservatism in England. He counters the Duke of Argyll's theory that Home Rule was responsible for it, and maintains that fair trade, the working-class jealousy of smug middle-class manufacturers, and the labours of parochial clergy had much more to do with it than Home Rule. Then came the Disraelian myth, after which Majuba Hill made Tories in streetfuls, and then when Gordon was left at Khartoum the Torification of England was complete. The revolt against Home Rule was the result and not the cause of the growth of Toryism in England. Yet notwithstanding all this, and Home Rule into the bargain,

Lord Salisbury's Irish policy has ended in a failure that is utter and complete, and the question remains whether the retention of Ireland is compatible with free institutions. Mr. Birrell concludes his article by saying that Disraeli proposed that we should all take *Sanitas* as our motto, but he thinks *Sanity* would be better. "The two first Budgets of the twentieth century are more likely than anything I can think of to promote a sound mind in an empty exchequer."

OTHER ARTICLES.

The rest of the articles, which well deserve longer notice, are Senator Lodge's tribute to the memory of John Marshall, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, whom he presents as a statesman largely responsible for shaping the American Constitution. Dr. A. McLane Hamilton writes on "Legal Safeguards of Sanity" in America; Mr. Marion L. Daason writes hopefully of the prospects of the negro of the South; Mr. W. D. Howells has a long and interesting study of the writings of Mark Twain, to whom he does full and generous justice. Sir Lepel Griffin contributes the sixth of the papers upon the great religions of the world, which is devoted to an account of Sikhism and the Sikhs. Besides these there are other articles dealing with exclusively American subjects. Altogether it is a bumper number.

Blackwood's Magazine.

Blackwood's Magazine for March does not contain any article of first-rate interest. I have mentioned among the leading articles the article on "Army Shooting and its Improvement," and I have also quoted some stories about the Queen which are apparently new. There are anonymous articles on "The Making of Modern Scotland," on "Oxford in the Victorian Age," and on "The Sick and Wounded in South Africa." The last does not contain any enlightening comment, but the writer refers to Mr. Burdett-Coutts in terms which are certainly unjustified. There is an article on "Bridge," which has been the King's favourite game since the baccarat scandal. The writer says that whist has entirely disappeared from the card-room of every club. It was killed by the multiplication of rigid conventions. Bridge has the advantage of being a game in which the player's skill can never be wholly frustrated by mere luck on the other side. It is, nevertheless, a more exciting game than whist. The war despatches are criticised by a writer whose name is not given. The writer tells us that had it been possible to carry on the system of warfare practised in the days of Tilly and Wallenstein, hostilities would long since have ceased. This is the kind of criticism we generally get from the author of "Musings without Method," who this month is happily better occupied with the virtues of the Queen. But unlike that gentleman the critic of the war despatches does not regret that Tilly's methods were adopted. He concludes naively, that it was "far better to err on the side of kindness, than to incur even the shadow of a reproach as regards inhumanity."

The Royal Magazine.

Punch is always interesting, and no one is ever tired of *Punch* pictures. Everyone will be interested, therefore, in the delightful collection of *Punch* cartoons, illustrating episodes in the life of John Bull. The number also contains a curious paper on the extent to which "Forgetful London" loses its umbrellas, sticks, and other property every year.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for February is mediocre. It contains no article requiring separate treatment. Perhaps the most interesting is that of the Hon. W. D. Foulke entitled "The Spell-Binders," in which he describes the methods of the American political stump orator.

MOUNTED INFANTRY IN WAR.

Major H. A. Greene replies to Mr. A. M. Low's proposals for the general use of mounted infantry in war. He says:—

The great number of horses required, the vastly increased expense, counting first cost, subsequent remounts, forage, saddlery, shoeing, etc., the extra transportation for forage, field forges, etc.—these are all arguments against the excessive use of this force. The additional stomach incident to mounting the erstwhile foot soldier is a capacious one, requiring each day about eight times the weight and many times the bulk of food supplied his rider. This adds very materially to the amount to be transported in the trains. That an army travels on its stomach is equally true of horse and man, and the odds are in favour of the man for endurance under conditions of shortage for both, as has been demonstrated in some of the plains work of our own army.

NEGROES AND EDUCATION,

Professor Kenny Miller, of Harvard University, writes on "The Negro and Education," of which of course he is an advocate. He maintains that the money expended on negro education has borne as much fruit as any sum expended elsewhere in the same direction. The argument that educated negroes are abandoning practical pursuits and rushing into the higher lines of learning, he answers by saying that not one negro in ten thousand is pursuing the higher education. "The race could absorb more than ten times the present number of well-educated men as ministers, doctors, and teachers."

ARE PORTO-RICANS AMERICAN CITIZENS?

Mr. Stephen Pfeil deals very logically with this question, and has no difficulty in showing that the inhabitants of Porto Rico are citizens of the United States. As to the question whether they have a right to vote or not, he says:—

It may be asserted as an unassailable legal proposition that, in the absence of any rule of procedure established by Congress, a native of Porto Rico, upon proving by competent witnesses his place of nativity and that since the annexation of the island he has been loyal to the United States, that he has not abjured the allegiance forced upon him, and has committed no act that would involve a forfeiture or abridgment of his political rights, would be entitled to a certificate such as election officers would be bound to accept as proof of his citizenship.

WOMEN'S EDUCATION AND MEN'S.

Mr. Charles F. Thwing asks the question, "Should Women's Education Differ from Men's?" and replies:—

In condition, in method, in force, in the subject to be educated, in aim, and in content, the education of women and of men may be exactly alike; for each is human. But in these six respects the education of each may be unlike; for each is an individual. But the two types should not be unlike in their education on the ground that the one type is applied to the woman and the other type applied to the man; but the two types should be unlike because each member of that great part of humanity which we call "man" is an individual, and because each member of that part of humanity which we call "woman" is an individual. As an individual every woman should adjust her education to these two conditions or forces: (1) to her native power, and (2) to her future work; and every man, as an individual, should adjust his education to the very same two forces or conditions, his native power and his future work.

AMERICAN POLITICS.

Mr. W. I. Abbot lays down "The Lessons of the Election." Writing as a Democrat, Mr. Abbot predicts that in four years hence neither Imperialism nor silver will be an issue, but that the question of monopoly will occupy the field. The coming four years will see marked progress in the work of turning over to municipalities the natural monopolies within their bounds. The same principle must be extended to the public functions of the State. Telephones, telegraphs and railways must all be managed by the State. That is the lesson of the election.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. G. Whitely in an article on "The Monroe Doctrine and the Hay-Pauncéfote Treaty," which is now somewhat out of date, maintains that there is nothing in the Monroe doctrine to prohibit the neutralisation of the Nicaragua Canal. General Anderson calls for the nationalisation of the State Guards. Captain Stockton writes on "The Laws and Usages of War at Sea." Mr. Charles Newhall gives some rather curious details of the devastation carried on by sheep in the American Forest Reserves. Professor Richard Burton writes on "The Dearth in Literature."

The Cosmopolitan.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for February has much in it to while away idle hours pleasantly as well as to instruct. Charles de Kay's pretty sketch of the miniaturist's art asks for special notice. Last year's manœuvres in the French army are appreciatively described by Fritz Morris. One of the great features of the experiment, he says, was the extensive and successful use of the automobile as a military adjunct. It carried one staff officer over a hundred miles in a few hours, enabling him to get and give valuable information. It was used by the Commander-in-Chief himself. The "Scotte-train," in which one locomotive draws 30 to 40 wagons along highways, proved a great success. It conveyed food and fodder for an army of 120,000 soldiers 50 miles in twelve hours. The old system would have required three days. The French are forming six railway regiments, composed of railway workers, to carry on railway work of all kinds in war.

The life of a Vaudeville artiste is pictured on its more inviting aspects by Norman Hapgood, who reports on the improving prospects and respectability of this class of entertainer.

"The First Lady of our Land" is the thread on which Mrs. Burton Harrison hangs a number of portraits of wives of American presidents, from Mrs. John Adams to Mrs. McKinley.

Professor R. T. Ely writes on the public control of private corporations, and declares that the need of regulating monopolistic undertakings in the public interest is now generally admitted.

THE *Lady's Magazine* for which, by-the-bye, there does not seem any special call, is now in its second number. There is little in it to distinguish it from the common run of ladies' magazines. Its interest centres chiefly round the progress of Hall Caine's story "The Eternal City," which from a cursory glance hardly comes up to the level of some of his former work. The most interesting articles are upon "Ladies who Fence," "Lady Bookbinders," a paper on the evergreen subject of brides and their dress, and the marriage customs of all countries.

CASSIER'S MAGAZINE.

THE February number is rather technical, but there are one or two articles of general interest.

SULPHUR MOUNTAINS.

Mr. Wm. H. Crawford, jun., describes a visit he made to the island of Etofu between Japan and Kamtchatka. There are three volcanic mountains here about 2,800 feet in height of almost pure sulphur. The work of constructing a rope transmission plant was undertaken by Mr. E. W. Frazar, of New York, in 1899. With the aid of 400 Japanese labourers he was able to put up the whole plant in five months. Owing to the cold it is only possible to work the sulphur from May to October, but during that time in 1900 10,000 tons of sulphur were mined and transported to the sea-level. The yellow crystals are loaded into iron buckets suspended every 300 feet along the line and reach the bottom by the aid of gravity, where they are then dumped automatically. The weight of the descending buckets carries back the empty ones to the top of the hill. Mr. Crawford says that his—

first view of the deposits, after a long and tedious trip, showed clouds of steam pouring from several places near the summits of the hills, and far down along the sides glistened immense patches of dull yellow, which were occasionally lost to sight as a fickle breeze wafted the vapours in such a way that the brighter yellow sulphur of the summit could be seen On climbing to the top, the hills were found to consist of almost pure sulphur, inasmuch as diggings at every conceivable place brought up the yellow crystals. The sulphurous vapours which poured from subterranean depths were suffocating, and, instead of issuing from only a few places as it seemed when viewed from a distance, the whole cap of each hill was really honeycombed, and each outlet was continually adding to the stock of the whole, day by day, as the vapours were condensed.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Joseph Horner describes some of the British and Continental types of cranes exhibited at the Paris Exhibition last year. Paul Kreuzpointner discusses Riddles wrought in iron and steel. In a copiously illustrated article W. D. Wansbrough describes British vertical steam-engines used to-day. W. D. Forbes contributes a paper on reducing the cost of machine work. Alton D. Adams gives a brief paper on aerial electric traction, and S. R. Edmonds discusses some power transmission difficulties. The magazine closes with a biographical sketch of Sir Charles M. Palmer of Jarrow fame.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE most interesting articles in the February number deal with Russian waterways and with high-speed trains.

A NETWORK OF CANALS.

Mr. A. Hume Ford contributes the first of a series of articles on Russian industrial conditions and opportunities. It is entirely devoted to the internal waterways of the country, and demonstrates first the enormous strides Russia has made recently, and second that the great Muscovite Empire will before long be the greatest competitor the Anglo-Saxon race will meet. The Russian canal system owes its inception to Peter the Great, who saw that along these lines his country, more prodigally endowed with rivers than any other, could best develop commercially. In European Russia alone, even in Peter's time, fully 60,000 miles of inland waterway were navigable, and says Mr. Ford :—

The construction of less than 4,000 miles of canals and canalised rivers, of less than 900 miles of actual canal, made it

possible to travel by barge from Archangel, on the Arctic, to Astrakan on the Caspian, a distance of more than 3,000 miles, from St. Petersburg to the foot of the Urals, and from the Baltic to the Black Sea by three distinct routes, to say nothing of Moscow and numerous other inland cities which were brought into direct water communication with all parts of the Empire. . . . The construction of a canal connecting the Don and the Volga would complete an all water route around European Russia just within its borders.

THE BALTIC AND BLACK SEA SHIP CANAL.

Mr. Ford shows that the advent of the railway caused the improvement of waterways to be neglected for some fifty years, but now—

it has been decided that the railroads of Russia are to be auxiliary to a more perfect system of inland communication, which is to be the feature of the twentieth century. Old canals are to be rebuilt on a larger scale, and colossal projects are being considered for perfecting the inland system of waterways so that they may be used in connection with the railroads, each acting as a feeder of traffic to the other.

The greatest project at present under discussion in Russia is the Baltic and Black Sea Ship Canal. . . . This wonderful canal, which, when built, will put all of earth's other engineering achievements in the shade, is but a beginning of Russia's projects for perfecting an inland water system evidently destined to make her the greatest commercial nation of the world, if carried to completion.

Everywhere the Russians are building canals, and this is especially the case in Siberia, where there are 65,000 miles of navigable waterways.

A FEW STATISTICS.

In conclusion, Mr. Ford says :—

Along the 60,000 miles of navigable waterways in European Russia there are more than 1,000 ship-yards, which turn out annually 6,000 barges and 150 steamboats. In all there are 3,000 steamboats and over 20,000 barges plying these waters, employing fully 150,000 men. The total tonnage of Russian river craft has risen within the last fifteen years from 6,000,000 tons to about 10,000,000. About 25,000,000,000 tons kilometer are moved during the six months of navigation, the freight per ton being one-fourth as much as by rail, so that during the season of navigation the railroads are compelled to lower their rates notwithstanding which fact the waterways transport during the half-year almost as many tons of material as do the railways during the entire twelve months.

DO HIGH-SPEED TRAINS PAY?

Mr. Charles Rous-Marten discusses this question at considerable length and answers it in the affirmative. He then summarises his conclusions :—

Thus, looking at the question from its various viewpoints, we obtain the same deduced result—that high speed on railways does pay if judiciously managed ; that by attracting, maintaining, facilitating, and improving traffic, it enables railways to fulfil the function which forms their main *raison d'être* ; that there is no proof that increased speed involves proportionate increase in coal consumption, excepting on rising grades ; that with light loads any increase is very small, while such increase as is caused by hauling heavier loads more than recoups itself because it is incurred through increase of traffic, which it is the primary object of all railways to secure and the special function of high speed to induce ; and that if the result of acceleration be unfavourable, the fault lies with the management, not with the speed.

Mr. Rous-Marten mentions the fact that the "Race to Aberdeen" in 1895 enormously increased the Anglo-Scottish traffic, because it caused a general acceleration of the train service between London and the North. The article is extremely interesting, and is illustrated with photographs of types of the fastest locomotives.

THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE second number of the *New Liberal Review* is a very decided improvement on the first number. It contains an interesting symposium on "How to Maintain our Commercial Supremacy," which I have noticed at length elsewhere. I have also mentioned among the leading articles Lord Aberdeen's "Boy's Reminiscences of Queen Victoria," and Lord Mountmorres' "Tribute to the Queen." There are several other articles of interest.

LIBERAL NEW ZEALAND.

Mr. Charles Trevelyan, M.P., writes on "Liberal Principles in New Zealand," giving many interesting details of legislation in the colony. It is interesting to note, in connection with Mr. T. W. Russell's propaganda, that New Zealand has adopted compulsory land purchase, though not exactly for the same reasons. In the early stages of colonisation enormous tracts of the best land were acquired from the State at trifling cost. These estates were generally devoted to sheep runs, but as the colony filled up, cheap and good land became the first requisite. By the Lands for Settlement Act, passed in 1894, the Government was empowered to spend £250,000 annually for the purpose of buying these large estates, if necessary compulsorily, the land thus acquired being utilised for settlers. In six years 324,167 acres of these lands were acquired, and 1630 families settled upon them. Mr. Trevelyan adds that it has seldom been necessary to use the compulsion clauses, and the result has been to increase the value of land throughout the colony.

BIRMINGHAM UNIVERSITY.

Dr. Macneile Dixon describes the founding of Birmingham University. I am glad to quote what he says about Mr. Chamberlain's part in the foundation:—

While the contributions of many minds have been of value, that of Mr. Chamberlain is unique. To him the University of Birmingham indisputably owes its existence. By his energy and initiative the idea was lifted out of the weary region of discussion into that of inspiring action; to his boldness and judgment the institution owes its wise breadth and the admirable representative constitution secured to it by charter; to his clearness of view and statesmanlike insight, its avoidance of the many dangers which it has been fortunate enough to escape. No man has ever more abundantly earned the right to be the head of a University than the first Chancellor of the University of Birmingham.

LIBERAL OR WHIG?

Mr. Lionel Holland contributes a paper under this title. He lays down a sort of programme for the Liberals, foreseeing Imperial Federation with the colonies contributing to the cost of the Empire, and the establishment of local Parliaments for the various portions of the United Kingdom as ultimate ends. In regard to an immediate programme, he thinks that the Liberal party should be very chary of taking up reforms on which the majority of people have yet to be converted.

WOMEN AS LAWYERS.

A paper under this title is contributed by Miss Margaret Hall, a lady whose claim to be admitted to the examinations of the Law Agents in Scotland is still under consideration. Miss Hall has already succeeded in her first steps by securing a solicitor who is willing to accept her as an articulated clerk. Miss Hall gives a short review of what has already been done in foreign countries towards admitting women as lawyers, and mentions incidentally that Mrs. Bryan, the wife of the famous candidate, has a right to practice law in the United States. France has just admitted two women to the Bar. Miss Hall thinks that in this country women would often prefer to consult their own sex upon legal questions, especially upon questions pertaining to social relations.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

VERDI and Queen Victoria fairly divide the honours between them this month. Almost every magazine contains articles on each. The editor of the *Nuova Antologia* (February 1st), Maggiorino Ferraris, writes an exceedingly well-informed article on the constitutional character of the reign of Queen Victoria. He points out that her whole rule, though strictly constitutional, was a perpetual negation of the celebrated formula, "The King reigns, but does not govern." Quoting largely from Bagshot, he shows how many apparently contradictory rights have been successfully amalgamated under the wise rule of the late Queen. This solidly instructive article is followed by another by "Victor," giving a friendly sketch of Edward VII.; both articles are illustrated with portraits. Writing of Perosi's new oratorio "Il Natale," recently performed in Rome, "Valetta" declares that it is on precisely the same lines as its predecessors—"serene, limpid, genial, and not wholly immune from a certain worldliness of effect." The inspiration, though from afar, he considers partly Wagnerian. The interest of the mid-February number lies mainly in its literary articles: Laura Gropallo writes of Stephen Phillips' "Herod" in a laudatory rather than a critical spirit, and Maria Rygiel describes the festivities held in Poland to celebrate the Jubilee of Sienkiewicz, when his enthusiastic countrymen presented him with a park and villa worth £12,000.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (February 2nd) writes sympathetically of Queen Victoria, pointing out the progress made by the Catholic Church in England during her reign, and dwelling on the invariably cordial relations that existed between her and the Holy See. It falls foul of "non-clerical Catholicism" in Italy, and accuses its supporters of wishing to found a national religion which would be in effect a schism within the Church.

To the *Rassegna Nazionale* (February 1st), T. Stanga contributes a glowing account of the Agricultural Hall and the Christmas cattle show, being impressed not only by the high level of excellence of the exhibits, but by the absolute impartiality of the judges, who do *not* always allot the prizes to the royal family! The moral he draws for his countrymen is the need for the upper classes to interest themselves directly in breeding.

Writing on the death of the Queen, an anonymous writer, who, under the signature XXX., contributes weighty political articles to the *Rivista Politica e Letteraria*, regrets that Italy did not do something more to express her sympathy with the English nation than what mere official etiquette demanded. Italy, he considers, has every reason to show gratitude to England, and more than ever just now, when the friendship of England towards Italy seems to the writer to be on the wane, and the press has grown tepid and even hostile towards her. The author is not very hopeful of improved relations in the future, for he points out that whereas the Queen, like the Empress Frederick, was an enthusiastic lover of Italy, Edward VII. has never shown any Italian proclivities, and has scarcely ever visited the country. A fine article on the slave trade in East Africa is from the pen of General Baratieri, of Abyssinian fame, who declares, *inter alia*, that the slave trade can never be wholly stamped out until a European protectorate—whether English, French, Italian, or Russian, he does not mind—is established over Abyssinia. The article reproduces an autograph letter from General Gordon written from Edowa, on March 20th, 1879, to one of the Italian explorers.

The deputy Signor Napoleone Colajanni continues in his paper, the *Rivista Popolare*, to point to the results of the repeal of the corn laws in England.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE *Revue de Paris*, while admirably edited from the point of view of its special constituency, makes little or no effort to be topical; thus in neither of the February numbers is there any allusion to the great personality whose passing produced so deep an impression on the whole civilised world, neither is there any allusion to the South African War.

SCIENCE AND POPULAR EDUCATION.

The place of honour is given to the few pages which M. Berthelot devotes to the question of Science and Popular Education. He would wish to see every future worker taught as a child something of the marvels of modern science, and he insists that were this done in a systematic manner, the country as a whole would immensely benefit, if only because scientific knowledge inculcates a respect for truth; and he also believes that a knowledge of science and a love of warfare are incompatible, scientists being necessarily logicians.

FRANCE AND INDO-CHINA.

Considering how small a part the French Colonies play in the national life of France, it is strange to note each month what a large space is set apart for the discussion of Colonial matters in the leading French Reviews. Captain F. Bernard begins what would appear to be an exhaustive account of the French occupation of Tonkin, and he evidently wishes to wake up his fellow-countrymen to the sense that all is not well in this great French possession, which has already cost the country so much blood and treasure. "There is a general impression," he says, "that the inhabitants of Annam are a quiet, orderly people, fairly content with their lot; as an actual fact, they are intensely patriotic, violently independent in character, and are only watching their opportunity to drive out their conquerors." And with considerable courage he points out how much better the British have known how to conciliate alien races than have the French; not the British only, but the Dutch also have known how to make themselves far more truly masters of their Eastern conquests. To give an example, while in Java something very like Home Rule exists, the native language being everywhere preserved, in French Cochinchina the administration of the country has become fundamentally French, even the judges who have to decide the most difficult cases of native law and procedure not knowing a word of the language! The average French Colonial functionary, who only goes out there to make money, and who hopes to return as soon as possible, naturally does not take the trouble to learn an exceptionally difficult language: even the Resident can never tell how long he will be left to carry on his system of government. At the present moment France hopes to do great things by building railways through her Far Eastern Empire; but though no one can doubt that of all modern colonising methods the railway is the surest and ultimately the cheapest, Captain Bernard considers that it would have been far cheaper in the end to have done what the Dutch have done in Java—that is, to have first undertaken irrigation works.

"THE QUEEN'S NECKLACE."

The still mysterious affair known to history as "The Queen's Necklace" seems to be of perennial interest to the more cultivated French reading world, and though the matter must have been threshed out innumerable times during the last fifty years, the *Revue de Paris* devotes a considerable space to the vexed question of how far Marie Antoinette was responsible, and what was the

real part she played in the drama which had for chief actors the Cardinal de Rohan, the notorious Cagliostro, and the Comte and Comtesse de la Motte. M. Funck-Brentano has gathered together, as it were, all the threads, and those students of history who desire to make themselves acquainted with all the actors and with what documentary evidence there is concerning the sordid intrigue which played so considerable a rôle in bringing about the downfall of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, cannot do better than read what the latest writer, who has made a study of the subject, has to say on the matter.

A TENNYSON STORY.

M. Dessommes, under the title of "A Happy Poet," gives a vivid and, indeed, an admirable sketch of Tennyson, the man and the poet; and in the course of the article the French writer tells a touching little story which we do not remember to have seen published elsewhere. According to this tale, some time after the battle of Balaklava, one of the survivors of the famous charge—wounded in another battle—was in hospital at Scutari. His mind seemed wrecked, and the general impression was that he was incurable. One of the medical men prescribed leeches, and while sitting by his side tried vainly to get him to speak. Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade" had been given to the doctor that morning, and he began to read it aloud. Presently the patient's eyes blazed with excitement, he gave a vivid description of the charge, and asked to have the poem read to him once more. From that moment he began to recover, and before long was completely cured!

Here is also given Victor Hugo's delightful and characteristic letter to the great English poet:—"How should I not love England? the England which has produced such men as yourself; the England of Milton; the England of Newton and Shakespeare; the England of Wilberforce."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Other articles consist of contributions from Mlle. Bartet, the French Ellen Terry, and the leading lady of the Théâtre Français, on Dramatic Art as understood by her in relation to certain stage conventions; a pessimistic account by M. Beaumont of the Austrian Political Situation; a curious description by the Vicomte de Reiset of Louis XVIII. and his Court of Exiles at Ghent during the May and June of 1815—that is, on the eve of the battle of Waterloo—the result of which was to send them all back rejoicing to Paris; and an optimistic account of the Italian Economic Situation.

THE *Century* for March has a paper by Lillie H. French on "Shopping in New York," which every woman and not a few men who handle the magazine will read with zest. It gives a vivid conception of the much greater facilities offered to Transatlantic purchasers. Mr. Augustine Birrell chats pleasantly on his journey down the Rhine from Worms to Coblenz. A very different tour is sketched by Jonas Stadling who tells his search of Andrée through Siberia. The Flight of the Chinese Court from Peking is described by a missionary-Luella Miner, from information supplied by a member of the Imperial suite. According to this account the Empress-Dowager did not leave Peking until August 15th when the European troops were actually entering the capital. The Emperor, it is said, wished to go to the Legations and sue for peace; but was dragged an unwilling exile across the hills.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WHEN DID THE TWENTIETH CENTURY BEGIN?

OUR neighbours are still greatly concerned with the question as to when the Twentieth Century may be said to have really begun. Accordingly, the editors of the *Nouvelle Revue* have asked Camille Flammarion, the great astronomer, for his opinion, and it need hardly be said that he agrees with those who consider that the Twentieth Century began last January 1—or, rather, at midnight on December 31, 1900. M. Flammarion has in his possession documents which prove that the same kind of discussion took place in 1599, 1699, and 1799; and he declares that he is quite sure that in 1999 his great-nephew will be engaged in the same kind of discussion as he himself is to-day! Victor Hugo, who was born in the February of 1802, always persisted that at that time the new century was already two years old, and he was very indignant when he found that all his friends did not agree with him. As to *where* the new century first began, M. Flammarion declares that the Twentieth Century may be said to have been first hailed by the Russians in Eastern Siberia, by the Japanese in Tokio, by the Spaniards and Americans in the Philippines, by the French in Caledonia, and by the English in New Zealand.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND NAPOLEON III.

The only article concerning Queen Victoria published in the French February Reviews gives a not wholly pleasing or true picture of the late Sovereign's relations to Napoleon III. The writer, M. Chevalley, is evidently very inimical to the Imperial régime, and from his point of view there was something shocking in the thought that the nephew of the great Napoleon should, for even the most important State reasons, become on such intimate terms with the Queen of England. M. Chevalley has nothing new to tell. He has gone for his information to Sir Theodore Martin's "Life of the Prince Consort" and contemporary accounts of the meetings which took place between the then Emperor of the French and the British Sovereign. It must be admitted that, translated into French, certain passages in the Queen's diary seem somewhat exaggerated and over-enthusiastic. M. Chevalley goes so far as to say that her late Majesty allowed her feminine love of romance and the interesting romantic personality of her Imperial friend to outweigh her good sense. There can be no doubt that not only the Queen but the whole British Court were at one time very much charmed with the French Emperor and Empress, and the visit of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert to Paris was sufficiently striking and picturesque an incident to make a deep impression on a character so ardent and so sympathetic as that of her late Majesty. M. Chevalley attempts to prove that the Prince Consort not only foresaw, but, to a certain extent, engineered the unification of Germany and the Hohenzollern supremacy, and apparently he greatly blames the late Sovereign for not having actively interfered on behalf of France towards the conclusion of the Franco-Prussian conflict.

THE POPE EN FAMILLE.

M. D'Agen gives an amusing and, indeed, a charming account of the venerable Pope's own family, as seen in their old home at Carpineto. The mediæval castle where he first saw the light is one of the glories of the old Pontifical States, and seems still to be very near and dear to the heart of Leo XIII., for he keeps in close relation with those members of the younger generation who still do honour to the old name of Pecci. The

present head of the family, Count Ludovic, is the son of the Pope's eldest brother, and he and his wife and children live at Carpineto much the same life as did their forbears, entertaining the whole neighbourhood to great banquets on those days in the year associated with the leading events of the Pope's ecclesiastical life.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The *Nouvelle Revue* is evidently anxious to cater for every taste, and those who make a study of the modern French theatre will find much to interest them in the exhaustive illustrated paper of Madame Silvain, one of the new stars of the Comédie Française, in whom some of the French critics hail a new Rachel; while M. Suni appeals to the public in a curious and more or less technical account of the extraordinary modern discovery known to the world as wireless telegraphy. The writer declares that long before the new century will have drawn to a close wireless telegraphy will be considered as much a matter of course as is nowadays its more cumbersome precursor.

CORNHILL.

THE March number is eminently readable. Four or five articles deal with war, but without a single throb of the war-fever. Mr. Basil Williams' budget of Boer War bulletins, part of his loot of an Orange State farm, is a vindication of Boer veracity, which claims separate notice. Mary Westenhals contributes leaves from the diary of her mother, written during the Schleswig-Holstein War, when she was but a girl in the house of her father, a Danish pastor, where she was bound to entertain the enemies of her country. It is a romantic story of public enmity and private affection, which suggests the hope of like happy issues in South Africa. The sick and wounded in the great civil war form the subject of an instructive study by Mr. C. H. Firth. By piecing together casual allusions in contemporaneous documents, the writer composes an interesting picture of the provision made by King and Parliament for the victims of the war. Possibly readers will be surprised to find things much less rudimentary than might have been expected three hundred years ago.

Dr. Fitchett has so thoroughly transported himself into the times of the Indian Mutiny as to write with more sympathy and less severity of the measures employed in "stamping out mutiny" than those who know his eminently humane disposition might have anticipated. He says: "It would be easy to write, or sing, a new and more wonderful Odyssey made up of the valiant combats, the wild adventures, and the distressful wanderings of little groups of Englishmen and Englishwomen, upon whom the tempest of the Mutiny broke."

Mr. W. B. Suffield sketches the revolutionary outburst in Corsica in 1789, which he largely attributes to the presence of Napoleon. During his fifteen months' stay in his native *île*, Napoleon "had made his first essay as a man of action, and not without successful results." He had germinated as a "maker of *coups d'état*."

"Our greatest realist since Fielding," is Mr. G. S. Street's verdict on Anthony Trollope, whose merits had been too patronisingly defended for the writer to remain silent. Not merely "exact portraiture of manners" is claimed for the novelist, but the power when he liked to go deeply into the sources of character.

There is some excellent satire in "a Londoner's Log Book." Notice is taken elsewhere of papers on Sir Arthur Sullivan.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for February fairly maintains its high standard.

NIETZSCHE.

M. Fouillée has a long and carefully written article on the religion of Nietzsche, who, he points out, though he hoped to be the most irreligious of men, and though he went about saying, "I have killed God," was really himself the high priest of a religion and the worshipper of a new divinity. His philosophy is poetry and mythology, thereby resembling all those myths the birth of which humanity has witnessed. His philosophy is faith without proof—an endless chain of aphorisms, oracles, and prophecies. The success of Nietzsche is attributed by M. Fouillée partly to superficial causes and partly to deeper ones. The aphorisms suit the taste of a public which has neither the time nor the means to go deeply into anything, and which willingly trusts to sibylline utterance: especially if they are poetic to the point of appearing to be inspired. Even the absence of ratiocination and a regular proof lends to any doctrines an air of authority which imposes on the crude and half-educated public, as well as on literary men, poets, musicians and amateurs of all kinds. Paradoxes which have an original appearance afford the flattering illusion of originality to those who accept them. There are deeper reasons also for the success of a doctrine strongly individualist and aristocratic which presents itself in the light of a reversal of ordinary religion and ordinary morality.

THE LATE QUEEN VICTORIA.

In his chronicle M. Charmes pays a touching tribute to the memory of the late Queen Victoria, in which he recalls the action which her Majesty took in 1875 in order to prevent a renewal of the Franco-German struggle. He pays a tribute also to her late Majesty's general devotion to the cause of peace, and observes that, if she was resigned to the Boer War, it was, in the first place, because she could not prevent it, and secondly, because she was deceived as to its real character. The true responsibility, he thinks, belongs to those who abused the confidence of their Sovereign. It is very possible, he goes on, that the death of the Queen, as Mr. Balfour said, marked the end of a great era in British history, though a sudden change to the new era is not to be anticipated. King Edward VII. ascends the throne at an age when his mind has reached its full maturity. He is known to all Europe, and has everywhere left the impression of a benevolent and affable prince, possessed of a naturally sympathetic disposition. What is to be regretted, in M. Charmes's opinion, is the loss of Queen Victoria's unique hoarded experience of sixty-three years, and so she carries to the tomb with her some portion of the old England. It is gratifying to read this expression of international sympathy, for M. Charmes confesses that the difficulties and even the conflicts which have arisen between England and France in the past do not prevent our neighbours from regarding us as one of the most important factors in the civilisation of the world, while as for King Edward VII., he assures us that his Majesty will meet with nothing but confidence and sympathy in France, the country where as Prince of Wales he was so well known and liked.

THE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN.

It is always interesting to see ourselves as others see us, and therefore the article written by the clever lady who calls herself M. Bentzon on the International Council of Women held in London in July, 1899, will be read with some interest, although it is perhaps now rather stale.

It is only the first part of this article which appears in the second February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and it consists mainly of reporting rather than criticism. It is significant that the writer does not seem altogether to like the religious observances which marked the Council's meetings, such as the short prayer offered up before the opening of each sitting, and the religious service in Westminster Abbey. All this, in her opinion, reveals certain tendencies which do not seem always to belong to women who are devoted to the cause of reform and progress!

THE AMERICANS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

M. Lebon contributes a careful study of the curious results of the conflict now going on in the Philippines. He notes that the natives, after the conclusion of the Treaty of Paris, underwent a sort of revival of affection, although it is true it was only a platonic affection, towards Spain. M. Lebon does not perceive in the modern commercial American that elastic political intelligence which enables the British Canadian to live side by side with the descendants of Montcalm, and enables the British to impose their dominion over the Hindoos without disorganising the native castes. The Philippines, when they separated from Spain, desired to emphasise their own individuality, while the Anglo-Saxon, when he overflows into a distant country, means to impose upon it his moral personality. Hence we get the kind of collision of opposed civilisations which renders these little Philippine Islands so interesting at this moment. In conclusion, M. Lebon makes the thoughtful observation that enough attention is not paid to the extraordinary variety of exterior forms which cover every body of political or religious doctrine. Thus, there is nothing in common, as regards manner of living and practical conduct, between the Socialists of Germany and the leaders of the social revolution in France. A German professor who displays in the lecture-room an intellectual independence which borders on anarchy, becomes outside it the disciplined reservist who blindly obeys the orders of his corporal. So the Anglo-Saxons were still Catholic when they burned Joan of Arc, and the Germans were already Protestants when they allied themselves with Cardinal Richelieu. A common Protestantism did not prevent the outbreak of the Boer War in the nineteenth century any more than a community of religions prevented the Italian Wars of the sixteenth century. In fact, it is a largely unconscious national instinct which remains the dominant factor in the world.

INCANDESCENT GAS.

The incandescent method of gas illumination is dealt with by M. Dastre in one of his typical informing articles, full of detail. His account of the improvements which led to the use of the incandescent method of gas lighting, and so enabled gas to bear more easily the competition of electric light, is very interesting. The cause of gas appeared to be lost towards the end of 1885, when the appearance of Auer von Welsbach's invention changed the whole position. The invention of the Austrian professor gave gas a new lease of life by increasing enormously its illuminating powers. Now coal-gas is threatened with the competition of water-gas and, more recently, of acetylene. The difference between the incandescent method and ordinary gas lighting is that the light is made to proceed, not from a flame, but from a solid body, and it is interesting to note that this solid body has to be made of rare substances the investigation of which has added greatly to our knowledge of chemistry.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for March has at last got rid of the absurd cover which disfigured it so long, and we must congratulate the new editor upon having produced one of the best magazines of the month. It is so good, indeed, that it occasions the conscientious editor of a Review like this positive pain to have to pass over with mere mention articles which ought to be noticed at length. One article there is—a charming interview with President Kruger—which it is impossible to omit noticing in detail. It will be found in another page. But there are at least three other articles, each of which ought to be noticed at length, but which I am compelled to notice briefly.

THE FOREMOST MAN IN THE WORLD.

The first is Viscount de Vogüé's delightful character study of Pope Leo XIII. Viscount de Vogüé is one of the most brilliant and fascinating of modern French writers, and this paper of his upon the Pope is in his best style. He has seen the Pope several times, and he succeeds admirably in communicating to the reader the impression of the charm by which the Pope delights all his visitors. He says that the Pope's information is extraordinary. The foreigner does not find him at fault in a single detail of the life of his own nation. "The traveller and the diplomatist recognise in the first word a mind informed about all the problems which have arisen all over our planet. Never a bitter word against his adversaries in the conversation of Leo XIII., and never a doubt of the effectiveness of his action; he has an impregnable basis of confidence and of optimism." Viscount de Vogüé says that the Pope always left upon his mind, at the close of an interview, the impression of sincere conviction and of a burning disinterested sympathy which a father feels for each one of his children. "The most pessimistic and the most discouraged leave this old man with a soul cheered up, with a reinforcement of youth and of warmth. . . ."

"During the twenty years of his pontificate Leo XIII. has accomplished a work which seemed to demand the effort of a whole century." He has been the great Liberal Pope, and his large Liberalism is above all perceptible in his relations with the Oriental and with the American Catholics. Not without reason does M. de Vogüé claim that Leo XIII. has attained for himself the first place in the world. But the whole article is well worth careful reading and re-reading.

WHAT IT COSTS A MAN TO DRESS.

In sharp contrast to Viscount de Vogüé's brilliant characterisation of the great Pope is Lieutenant-Colonel Newnham Davis's paper upon a subject infinitely trivial in itself, although possessing enormous importance in the minds of most people—the subject of dress, this time men's dress. According to this Colonel, a well-dressed man to furnish his wardrobe needs a sum of about £400, and he must spend about £120 a year to keep his clothes in order. A man who is not well dressed, but only well clothed, according to the same authority, need only spend £95 to rig his wardrobe up completely, and then £1 a week will keep it in good repair. Below the £1 a week level Colonel Davis does not descend.

KING MENELIK'S RAILWAYS.

The third article, which is very brightly written and well illustrated, dealing with an out-of-the-way subject, is Mr. Herbert Vivian's account of King Menelik's new railways, in an article on the English and French in Abyssinia. Mr. Vivian says that the Imperial Company

of Ethiopian railways affords one of the most surprising chapters in the history of financial impudence. The greater part of his paper is devoted to a description of his visit to the Abyssinian capital and his account of the King and his people. The French railways, it seems, have failed, and three English companies have undertaken to find the money needed for the construction of the line, and will in future practically control the undertaking.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Another interesting and topical paper is Sir Robert Ball's demonstration of the impossibility of signalling to Mars by any method yet invented.

Mr. Archer contributes what he calls a real conversation which he held with Mr. Pinero.

Sir Herbert Maxwell writes a brief and not particularly first-rate article on "Victoria the Well-beloved." The Duke of Argyll contributes a poem on the death of the Queen. There are two songs by the writer of "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," and these, together with some lighter articles, make up a very attractive number. If the editor can keep it up to this standard, and manage to print his pictures a little better, the *Pall Mall Magazine* will soon have one of the first places in periodical literature.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE February number is full of fascinating interest to the reader with a leaning for social economics. Mr. F. C. Howe's "Great Empire by the Lakes" has claimed separate notice. Of kindred importance is Mr. Paul Reinsch's "New Conquest of the World"—the industrial. The writer looks at the whole world as a field for the investment of European capital and the development of productive industry. He traces the lines of probable evolution, and suggests that the industrial greatness of Europe will soon be a thing of the past, and that the centre of the world will be shifted to the countries on the Pacific. He expresses an earnest hope that the humane and ideal and less sordid side of this industrial conquest may be kept uppermost.

Cecil Rhodes is the theme of a panegyric by Ewart S. Grogan. He says:—

Among common men Cecil Rhodes stands forth like a rugged mountain rising from a plain. The same calm, unbending dignity, the same incomprehensible pre-eminence, characterise them both. . . .

Imperial expansion on co-operative lines, local federation leading eventually to Imperial Federation, which may again lead to Anglo-Saxon Commercial Federation, with perhaps a commercial capital in New York and an intellectual capital in London—these are the lines of his thought. He is willing them, and they are becoming. Berlin and Birmingham have both served him. The born emperor and the self-made dominant statesman, he has used them both as he used De Beers.

Mr. James Barnes' sketch of "Kitchener: the Man with a Task," is chiefly noticeable for the full-page snapshot of the victor of Omdurman actually smiling! and for the two sayings quoted at the close:—

"K. of K." is reported to have said, "Give me one man like De Wet, and I will send home one third of the army." And De Wet is quoted as having spoken as follows: "I will give Lord Roberts three years to catch me. I will give Kitchener three months, and Lord Methuen all his life."

Mr. Sidney Brooks writes briskly on "Germany under a Strenuous Emperor," and predicts that Anglophobia will continue to be the pivot of German foreign policy until it disappears "under the gathering stringency of her relations with Russia."

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.

THE February number contains a very interesting and instructive article by Ulrich von Hassell upon China. Although it is little more than a collection of the opinion of experts who have written upon the present crisis, it is very clear and proves its point, namely, that China is by no means dead but very much alive. As to the present imbroglio von Hassell sees only one thing which is definite and certain—that the affair will cost a great deal of money, and that it will be long before we are out of the wood. The chief cause for uncertainty is the way in which the Chinese will act towards Europeans in future, for they exercise an ever-growing influence upon Western peoples. The number of whites who have settled in China is insignificant, but Chinese penetrate all over the world in ever-increasing numbers. The writer contemplates the possibility of the conversion of the 400 millions of China into a military people with dread. He points out that as time goes on more and more men are required to coerce China into doing the will of another Power. The Opium War required only 4,000 Europeans, the Anglo-French War against the Chinese, 16,000 and 4,800 Indians. The Japanese needed 95,000 men and 115,000 coolies, and to-day we find 90 men-of-war and almost 150,000 men attempting to compel obedience from the giant empire.

In the papers, in magazines and elsewhere, 'stay-at-home' people write that the days of China's power have past—that she is now little more than a corpse. In sharp contrast to these writers is the evidence of those living in the Far East and knowing the Celestials well. They all take the gravest view of the situation, and dread the time when the great sleeping dragon may rouse itself.

Deutsche Revue.

Articles on China are plentiful just now in the German magazines. Professor Vambery contributes an article upon our relation to China and the World of Islam in general. The paper is what might have been expected from the distinguished professor, namely, exceedingly well written but very pessimistic. He shows how the civilisation of China is both older and in many respects better than that which the European Powers wish to force upon her. He foreshadows a sort of Turko-Chinese understanding which has as its basis a mutual dislike to having a less advanced civilisation forced upon them against their wills, and a general inability to see the slightest advantage which will accrue to them from it. Professor Vambery himself does not see where any advantage comes in either to Chinaman or Turk, and concludes his article with the warning words of Wen-Hoiang, former prime minister, who told the diplomats: "You are all too anxious to wake us up and set us moving in a new path. You may succeed in this but you will all regret it; for if we are ever thoroughly awakened and set in motion, we will go forward quickly and far—further than you expect, and certainly further than is agreeable to you."

General James Grant Wilson writes a eulogistic article upon General Grant, the greatest of all American generals. He sketches the character of the Northern leader in all its rugged courage, and then goes on to tell of the way in which he finally crushed the Southern Confederacy. The one aim was always to defeat and destroy the whole rebellion, and to do this he employed a

dogged perseverance and determination which would not be denied. The figures General Wilson gives as to the losses sustained by the armies of the North under Grant, when they were victorious, and under his predecessor MacClellan and others, when they suffered defeat, are interesting just now when the British losses in the Boer War are being estimated. Under MacClellan and the other commanders-in-chief, the losses were:—

	Killed	Wounded	Prisoners	Total
	15,172	74,635	49,944	139,751
Under Grant	15,139	77,748	31,503	124,390
Total . . .	30,311	152,383	81,447	264,141

Deutsche Rundschau.

The most important article in the February number is that on "War and Peace," by G. von Verdy du Vernois. The writer sets forth at length the difficulties which confront any permanent form of court which seeks to arbitrate between would-be belligerents. He sees no way in which the bindings of such a court could be enforced. If either of the disputants refused to obey, nothing could be done which would lead to good results. Of course the other Powers could unite and make war upon the recalcitrant nation, that is, would start a greater war to avoid a lesser. They might institute a boycott, but their own trade would probably be more hurt than they would care for. It is easy to multiply difficulties, but one great point does not seem to be realised by the writer, namely, that apart from any other consideration it is a great thing to get two angry nations to submit the cause of their quarrel to an impartial board, and have the matter discussed in a sane and sensible manner. Many times such deliberations would avert war, and in any case it gives a chance to a Power to "save its face," as the Chinese say. As du Vernois truly says, human nature would have to be altered if war was to cease, but there is surely a good hope that its prevalence might be very much curtailed and diminished by the work of such a permanent board of arbitration.

Nord und Sud.

The February number contains very little of interest to readers outside Germany. The review of a book dealing with the Riesen Gebirge in Winter shows that the volume must be well worth reading. The review is illustrated by three photographs, which, like most views of snowscapes, are very fine. The magazine has as frontispiece a portrait of Georg Freiherr von Ompledä, who gives a contribution to the number.

Ueber Land und Meer.

The chief feature of the February number, which is a very good one, is an illustrated article upon the Uniforms of the Austria-Hungarian army. The article itself is not very striking, but the illustrations are exceedingly well reproduced in colour. There are thirteen of them in all, and they give a very favourable impression of the Austrian soldier. The artist is Adolf Wald. As usual there are several large plates. Most of the text is fiction with illustrations and photos indiscriminately distributed about in it. There is a photo of General De Wet and a short account of his wonderful struggle against overwhelming odds during the last few months. The photos illustrating Otto Siegl's article on Winter Pictures from Gröden are very good. The works for the regulation of the Isar, which flows through Munich and last year presented a very dreary appearance, are well shown by means of photographs.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"CITIES AND CITIZENS; OR, BRITAIN'S NEXT CAMPAIGN."*

"CITIES and Citizens; or, Britain's next Campaign," is a book which, judging its effect upon one reader at least, is one of the most remarkable that have been published for many a long day. I do not remember reading any book for a very long time that evoked such deep and contradictory feelings. A book which makes you at one moment leap for joy, thrilled with the inspiration of a mighty hope, and at the next moment makes you almost howl with despair, is a book very considerably out of the common run. Yet that is the effect which this book produces upon me. It is luminous with the light of a great hope, but at the same time it is dark with the gloom of despair. The hope is for humanity; the darkness and the gloom overhang our own country. Yet the hope is the mightier of the two, and you finish the perusal of the book, if not with a glad confidence that the prospect which it unfolds may be realised even in England, and especially in London, yet at least with a comforting assurance that what has been achieved elsewhere may in the twentieth century be attempted not unsuccessfully in Great Britain.

A DYNAMO OF A BOOK.

The book is well written and carefully put together, but it is not its literary style or the workmanship displayed in its construction that call for remark. There are a thousand books that from a literary point of view would take a higher place; but very few in the whole thousand can compare with this volume for its dynamic effect upon the heart and conscience and judgment of the reader. The authoress, already favourably known by the very admirable account which she gave some years ago of the Colony of Mercy at Bielefeld in Germany, possesses what is immensely more important than the polished style of a literary craftsman. There is no attempt at fine writing in the book. It is a simple, natural narrative, written from the heart and appealing to the heart, charged with the intense emotion of one who has lived and loved and suffered, and who, after a long and dreary experience, has found a clue which she is convinced will lead from darkness into light. It is well that the book should be published just at this moment, when London has elected its new County Council, and the chosen representatives of this great capital come together with a fresh mandate from the citizens to apply themselves more earnestly than ever to the solution of the problems of the great city. But without further introduction I will try to condense into a few pages the essence of the message and the lesson of this remarkable book.

THE PARABLE OF THE BLIND OLD HORSE.

In a famous city of olden times, says an ancient chronicle, they had a belfry, and in the centre of the belfry there hung a rope which, through the never closed door by day or by night, any one could touch who had a true grievance. There was an old horse which, having grown blind and useless in its master's service, was turned adrift by that master. Straying blindly about the town it chanced presently to go through the open belfry door, and in its blind search for food the poor creature caught hold of the end of the rope. It happened

to be night-time, and peal upon peal broke upon the still hours, straightway bringing the magistrates to the spot, only to find a blind old horse chewing away at the rope-end. But they understood. Its cruel master was found and fined, and that horse never again had cause to ring up the city for its relief.

Now, says the authoress, the one and sole object of this book is to ring up the city, and for this purpose it has to catch hold of every available rope-end. And the rope-end is caught to some purpose. Chapter after chapter rings with a resonant peal, ringing up the churches, ringing up the conscience of the community, ringing up the nation as a whole. But although each chapter has its own note, the stern, sad music of the whole sounds always an ever recurring note. It is sounded in the mottoes prefixed to the title-page from two such very widely dissimilar authorities as Moody, the evangelist, and Lord Rosebery.

THE KEY-NOTE—HOME.

"The Home," said Moody, "was founded before the Church, and you in Britain stand more in need of homes than you do of churches." "In the rookeries and slums an Imperial race cannot be raised," so said Lord Rosebery. Homelessness, or what she calls "this adriftness" of the masses, is not a mere figure of speech. It is a deep-seated canker, destroying the vitals of the Empire. Moral fibre is impossible in a stock which for generations has never known the meaning of home. Home is a place bound up with the traditions of family life. That little word "own" must be seen smiling from its threshold. It is but a little word, but it makes a race.

BRITAIN'S NEXT CAMPAIGN.

The homeless folk of London alone, says the authoress, are nearly six times as many as the whole Ulster population of the two Republics to remedy whose grievances the Empire has just expended £100,000,000 and tens of thousands of precious lives. The war, which has filled many of us with despair, seems to the authoress to carry in its bloody bosom the glad harbinger of hope. "If another burst of patriotism," she remarks, "like the one witnessed lately, yet for other aims, could leave its impress on the country's record, Britain's next campaign against her enemies at home may yet be brought to a triumphant conclusion, and the new century may see the extirpation of the slums and the regeneration of the nation." The same spirit of sacrifice which sends thousands of young men to shed their lives on the African veldt might be used in a cause which still more directly appeals to the national heart.

Who shall show us any light? Such was the question which long troubled the writer of this book, but at last she found in this very question of Homelessness a lantern lighting up every nook and corner of the social problem, and a guiding light showing what might be done.

A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM.

Now, without abiding closely by the order of her chapters, I will begin with the Baby. Of all mortals to whom God gives life on this planet, the most utterly homeless and forlorn are the children born of unwedded mothers, whose appearance often deprives those mothers of the shelter of their homes. The problem of the

* "Cities and Citizens." By the author of "A Colony of Mercy." Horace Marshall and Son, 6/o.

illegitimate has long been the despair of the philanthropist. Attempts have been made by charity and the State to provide for these unwanted little ones which appear in the community as stowaways emerge from the hold of a sea-going ship, with results which have not encouraged further experiments in the same direction. As a consequence we have in London and in other great cities almost abandoned in despair any attempt to cope with the problem. But while we fold our hands, the illegitimates continue to arrive. Every week, nay, every day, sees the appearance of a new homeless one, disinherited by the very fact of its existence from any title to a home. As a result baby-farming, that systematised method of eliminating the illegitimate by slow torture, has come into existence. We have not heard much about it in London of late.

LIGHT IN DEEP DARKNESS.

M. Zola recently employed his lurid pencil in describing some of its horrors in his portraiture of the "angel-makers" of Paris, who, he calculated, carry off annually, like the vultures of civilisation, 20,000 children from Paris alone, the mortality of the nursing industry varying from 50 per cent. to 70 per cent. Society stands paralysed between foundling hospitals, which put a premium upon vice, and baby-farming, which is often a euphemism for organised murder.

If the authoress can cope with this question successfully, if she has any light which will reilluminate the lamp of hope, and give us fresh courage to attempt to deal with this perennial difficulty, then indeed even her severest critics must admit that she has earned a right to be heard upon other matters. It is in the third chapter of her book that she describes what appears to be a supremely successful experiment in dealing with this hitherto unsolved and apparently insoluble difficulty.

THE EXAMPLE OF LEIPZIG.

This experiment has been worked out to a successful conclusion in the city of Leipzig, where the task of providing homes for illegitimates is carried out on a system which is eminently illustrative of German methods at their best. The city itself is the step-father of all the children of unwedded mothers born within its precincts—a large family, averaging about 1,100 strong. Every illegitimate child becomes a ward of the city. If the mother can keep her own child, or if her grandmother keeps it, the civic authorities do not interfere; but if the unwedded mother puts the child out to nurse, as she for the most part is compelled to do by the necessity of her employment, the city steps in and insists that on the first Friday after the child has been received, the foster-mother must appear in the Council Room of the Town Hall, and produce the child, to be weighed in the Corporation scales. She must then enter into an obligation to bring it up on the conditions laid down by the city regulations. The city does not provide these foster-mothers. It simply leaves them to be found by the ordinary operations of the law of supply and demand. Neither does it pay a farthing for their maintenance, because to do so would be to put a premium upon vice.

THE CIVIC FOSTER-FATHER.

In Leipzig one of the duties of the civic foster-father is to make that research into paternity which is forbidden by the French law. So successfully is this carried out, that ninety per cent. of the fathers of the illegitimate children are known and registered, and every pressure is brought to bear upon them to compel them to provide for the maintenance of the children until they are fourteen

years of age. In England under the Bastardy Act, unless the girl comes upon the rates, no legal authority intervenes to put the law in operation against the father, who in nine cases out of ten evades all payment for the child for whose birth he is responsible. But from one parent or the other the money is forthcoming, as indeed it is forthcoming in this country. In Leipzig the average sum paid to the foster-mother with whom the illegitimate is boarded out is 4s. a week, of which 1s. 6d. goes in milk alone. The conditions upon which such nurslings are allowed to be boarded out are very strict.

HOW HE LOOKS AFTER HIS CHILDREN.

The pivot of the whole system is a doctor with a staff of eight ladies, who are usually either widows, sisters, or daughters of medical men. Each of these ladies has a district under her charge, and the eight districts cover the whole city. She is paid a small sum, not exceeding 10s. a week, in addition to her tramway tickets. The average number of children in each inspection district is 130. Every one of these must be visited at least once a month. The lady inspector is personally responsible to the city for the well-being of all the children in her district. Every visit and its result is entered. The inspector must see that the living room is clean, that the milk is scalded and sweet, kept in a separate vessel well covered up; that the child has been bathed, and is properly brushed and neatly dressed, and that its cot is in good order. Every nursing must have its own cradle properly furnished until it is twelve months old, and after that it must have its own little bed to itself. The quantity and quality of milk is regulated, and the proper food to be given at every stage is duly specified. Should the child appear to be ailing, the woman must bring it to the Council Chamber on the following Friday. If it is ill, the doctor will be immediately sent for to attend to it. Once a year there is a prize-giving day, when all the foster-mothers with their nurslings attend, and some sixty prizes are given to those who have their children in the best condition.

ADOPTION.

Childless couples are permitted legally to adopt any of those children if the consent of the mother is obtained; but if that consent is once given, all personal connection between the adopted child and its parent ceases. The only nexus is the Town Councillor charged with the oversight of the department, so that the mother can, when she wishes, obtain tidings of her child, but is never allowed to know into what family it has been adopted. This rule, although it may seem harsh, is absolutely necessary, otherwise no childless couple would adopt an infant whose real mother might at any moment appear to divide its affections with those who had undertaken to provide it with a home of its own.

THE SUCCESS OF THE SYSTEM.

The nurslings of Leipzig remain under this constant inspection until they are six years of age, when they are drafted into the second stage of life, and are taken over by the School authorities, whose responsibility it is to make inquiries if any scholar looked ill-fed, went ragged, or bore other marks of neglect. By this means the death-rate of illegitimates has been reduced to a minimum; the children are provided with a home under the best conditions which modern science can devise, and philanthropy organised by the State can enforce, and so the ideal of Leipzig is realised. Without in any way condoning or encouraging the sin of the parents, the poor little things at least have a fair chance of a home and a good start in life.

WHAT ABOUT OUR 50,000?

Now considering that there are some fifty thousand illegitimate children born in the United Kingdom every year—that is to say, that this very week a thousand of these disinherited little ones will be born into this Christian land—the question of the adoption of the Leipzig system is surely about a thousand times more worthy of being made the subject of the discourses of statesmen or the pastorals of Bishops than the difference between the Tweedledum and Tweedledee of rival parties, or such miserable trivialities as the burning of candles in daylight or the fumigation of religious edifices.

COLONIES FOR ORPHANS.

But it is not only the illegitimates which are thus cared for in Leipzig. The city is also the guardian of every orphan within its limits. A doctor is the civic orphan father, and it is his duty to see that every one of the 1,200 orphans of Leipzig is boarded out in some peasant home. These homes are formed into six colonies, each under its supervisor, who is paid 5s. a head for looking after the children. There is no difficulty in securing a sufficient number of parents who will adopt the children for the sum of £6 a year, which is paid by the city for each child. There are always more offers for children than there are children needing parents, and if they chose to cut down the annual allowance they would still find no difficulty about the claimants. But they prefer to keep up the rate of payment in order to secure the well-being of the children. The result has been very satisfactory, and the children do far better than ever they did before in orphanages.

I hope that my readers will agree with me in thinking that the authoress of this book in her account of this question has shown that she is no mere theorist, but that she has a firm grasp upon a clue which may lead to the amelioration of the social conditions of mankind. That clue is very simple, to find out the best that has been achieved by human beings anywhere on the world's surface, and then to generalise the knowledge of such best, by urging its substitution for all the second-bests which are impeding the progress of mankind.

THE SUBMERGED TENTH.

I will now go back to her first chapter, and deal with the question of the famous Submerged Tenth. Upon this it will be found she has clear ideas, based upon as definite facts as those which are to be found in the chapter upon the Children of the City. She lays down the principle that every city is bound to see to it, that, not as a matter of charity, but as a simple duty, no one in the city shall starve, go ragged, or perish with cold. Can such an ideal be realised? Yes, she replies; it not only can be realised, but has been realised, and may be realised by every city if it will follow the example of those cities where the desired end has been triumphantly achieved.

Again she takes as her illustration the City of Leipzig, where they have adopted and slightly modified the system which was originally established in the Rhenish town of Elberfeld. Fifty years ago Elberfeld was very much like an English town, that is to say, there was a submerged tenth, the town was infested with tramps and mendicants, and side by side with a prosperous middle-class there swarmed a squalid residuum of ne'er-do-weels, and wasters, who are the despair of the philanthropist in all our large cities.

THE MANAGEABLE UNIT.

Under the guidance of a leading banker and member of the City Council, named Daniel von der Heyd, they adopted a system for coping with the problem,

which was originally suggested to him by reading the verse in the book of Exodus, in which Jethro advises his son-in-law, Moses, to provide out of all the people able men to be rulers over thousands, rulers over hundreds, rulers over fifties, and rulers over tens. That principle of the systematic division of the whole people into manageable units and placing over each unit a responsible citizen was carried out with German thoroughness. A similar system has been adopted with very little alteration in Leipzig, and with more or less modification in various other German towns. Its essential principles are, first that the city is dealt with as a whole, and then that the fathering and mothering of the homeless, disinherited, or submerged tenth is undertaken as a parental duty by the civic authorities. In Elberfeld the administration is presided over by a chairman, four city delegates, and four ordinary citizens. In Leipzig the Board of Directors of the poor consists of four town councillors, four city delegates, and seven ordinary citizens.

"I AM MY BROTHER'S" HELPER.

The second principle, which is in reality much the most important, is that every citizen who is not himself in want is expected by the city to be willing to undertake for a term of three years at a time the duty of being helper to the poor. This duty is both an obligation and an honour. These helpers are honorary servants of the city—men whom the city by the very call to helpfulness pronounces worthy of trust, and they have a beautiful custom at Elberfeld that the newly-appointed helpers are to be received in public meeting by the Mayor's Handschlag and pledged to the work with almost as much dignity as a man elsewhere is knighted. It gives them the position of trusted representatives of the city. Elberfeld is a town of 140,000 inhabitants. It has no fewer than 500 of these helpers, all of whom work without pay or reward. Leipzig, with 400,000 inhabitants, has only 1,000 helpers. These men are bankers, barristers, professors, doctors, tradesmen and workmen. To each of these helpers is given the direct personal responsibility for a handful of families. In Elberfeld a helper usually has only two families to look after. In Leipzig he has from four to six.

THE DUTIES OF A HELPER.

For three years' term he has to look after these families, to act practically *in loco parentis* for these helpless ones. He must know all about them, as a father knows all about his children. He must regularly visit them in their own homes, and he must further be at home at certain hours twice or thrice a week, in order to attend to any case coming to him with a tale of distress, just like a doctor at home for patients. Once a fortnight all the helpers in the district meet to consider the welfare of the people under their charge, to decide upon the giving of relief, or the combatting of the evils which threaten the welfare of their wards. The one object of every helper is not to pauperise his wards, but to help them to help themselves, taking care, however, that they do not starve meanwhile—a necessary provision which our own Charity Organisation societies do not always bear in mind.

FAMILY DOCTORS OF SOCIETY.

The authoress says these helpers are really like family doctors, dealing not with physical but with social maladies. I should have stated that each town is divided into districts. In Elberfeld there are thirty-six; in Leipzig nearly eighty. Over each district there is a captain or overseer, whose duty it is to keep his helpers up to the work, and to aid them

with counsel and advice whenever they need it. Both captain and helpers must reside within the district which is under their care. But over each of these district councils, which meet every fortnight, there is the central city administration, which also meets every fortnight and undertakes at each meeting the yearly examination of two complete Helper Boards. Helper after helper stands up before the central Board and is examined by the President. "It was like the roll-call of an army, but it was all so sober and full of human sympathy." There were nearly sixty men present, and each helper was dealt with as faithfully and carefully as if the whole interest of the town were centred in his case.

FATHERS IN COUNCIL.

At the District Helper Boards the authoress says the members seemed to be more like fathers sitting in council over a lot of troublesome children than anything else. The whole system is worked as if the city were the home of all its people, and that all the citizens, the poorest as well as the richest, were members of one family. The city is a home, the better-to-do members of which are charged to secure that the poorest of their brethren is not lacking a home, with warmth, food and clothing. In Elberfeld the whole system of sick and hospital relief is under the control of the city. The doctor is nominated and paid by the central poor law board, and patients get tickets from their helpers entitling them to attendance from the doctor or medicine from the chemist. The infirmary, lying-in wards, orphanages and asylums are all under the control of the city, in order to carry out the fundamental maxim that no person shall be left in want. It is the completeness, the all-comprehensiveness, the thoroughness, the merciful common-sense, and above all the united action, which yield the results any visitor to this city can verify for himself.

It is undisputed that the cost of poor relief has been reduced by half, and that the moral condition of the people has been perceptibly improved. There is a minimum expenditure upon administration and offices, and there is no man in either Leipzig or Elberfeld who has not another man who has publicly pledged himself before the Mayor and the citizens to act as a brother for a term of at least three years, for helpers can renew their term of service, and with many service is continuous.

A MINIMUM LIVING WAGE.

Our authoress points out some of the many ways in which this excellent system brings forth notable fruit. Incidentally she mentions that spectacles are given away to the weak and short-sighted poor as one of the necessities of life. Always the idea is to preserve the home, to keep up the family tie, and even if it be necessary to insist upon the obligations of relationships by the aid of the law, the helpers of Elberfeld have arrived at a definite conclusion as to the minimum living wage. A man and his wife and six children, they have declared, cannot be kept in food, clothing and shelter under a minimum sum of 16s. 8d. a week. A family only earning that sum is not expected to contribute to the cost of the grandparents, but if they earned 30s. a week they would be summoned to pay 1s. 9½d. to the support of their grandmother, if she were left otherwise unprovided for. All money given in relief is regarded as a loan, and should those assisted years afterwards come into money, they are expected to refund all the assistance which they have received from the helpers. All this is done with a view of encouraging self-respect, and of promoting the moral education of the people.

THE CLUE TO THE SLUM LABYRINTH.

Here, then, is the great hope which our authoress holds out before us. By utilising the civic spirit, by developing the ideal of the city as the common home of all its citizens, and by making it a matter of simple civic duty, obligatory upon all those who are not in want, to exercise a constant brotherly care over those who possess none of this world's goods, the whole worked on a regular system under careful and exact supervision—this method may be a way out of the slum labyrinth in which out cities welter. This is the hope which the authoress gives us, a hope which, as I have said, fills us with courage and confidence as to the future of humanity, and then comes despair like a leaden cloud and settles upon our spirits. What chance is there of securing the adoption of any such scientific, common-sense, practical method in this England of ours?

CAN WE USE IT IN ENGLAND?

Twenty-five years ago a deputation from Liverpool came over to Elberfeld, investigated the system, and went home full of high hope that they would be able to introduce it at home. After some months, they wrote back: "It is useless even to think of it. English folk will give money, but to think of 500 or 1,000 men of busy Liverpool giving their time, giving themselves like those Elberfeld and Leipzig helpers, it is not to be thought of. The men are not to be found."

Having in view the many long years in which earnest men and women have preached and toiled and laboured in order to induce John Bull to open his eyes to the recognition of the elementary fact that a city can only be dealt with as a whole, and that man must recognise the fact that he is his brother's keeper before he can do anything to help his brother, who is there but must feel that the despondent men of Liverpool only too accurately gauged the impossibility of securing competent workers to act as helpers of the poor? There are a thousand obstacles which confront the reformer. There are the fierce antagonisms of sects—the difficulty of church and chapel working together, social jealousies and class prejudices, and above all, the inveterate easy-going, selfish, amusement-loving temper of our people. The well-to-do are comfortable themselves, and therefore they are content. What hope is there in any change for the better? There are those amongst us who gloomily say that there is no hope; that material prosperity has rotted the moral fibre of our people; and that we might as well expect the money to come down from the sky as to hope for the acceptance of such an ideal of civic duty as is implied in the helpful brotherhood of the Armenpfleger of Elberfeld and Leipzig.

IS THERE ANY HOPE?

But is it so? Is it not possible that under the stirring appeal of earnest men and women there may arise even in the midst of our selfish and luxurious middle and upper-classes, to say nothing of our equally self-indulgent working-classes, the same spirit of patriotic duty which will impel thousands to sacrifice leisure, comfort, time, even health and life itself, in the service of the State. It is surely as worthy an object for such sacrifice to banish slums from civilisation as to invade the South African Republics, or to destroy the independence of the Orange Free State. It is true there is a fascination about slaughter which is absent from "Britain's next campaign." If it were possible to promise those whom we wish to recruit in this holy war against the evils which are destroying our people, that they would

have a chance to kill somebody and an equal chance of being killed themselves, we should have much greater hopes of enlisting recruits. Failing the intoxication and the glamour of bloodshed, is there any hope that we may see a great revival of enthusiasm on behalf of the down-trodden, the disinherited, the submerged?

HOW IT COULD BE DONE.

I do not know. One thing I do know, and that is that if we could but apply the principle of conscription in a modified form in order to secure soldiers for Britain's next campaign, we should not lack recruits. I do not suggest that anyone should be compelled to volunteer to be his brother's keeper. Far from it. All that I suggest—what perhaps some day a benevolent dictator may have power and courage to carry out—is that a certain proportion of men and women of our comfortable classes should be taken from villadom and from the palaces of the West-End and compelled to live a week at a time under the same conditions as those in which the masses of our poor people have to endure

existence. A regular weekly duty tax of this kind which could not be evaded, for which no substitute would be allowed, which would compel a certain small proportion selected, it might be by lot, of the comfortable classes to experience the realities of life in the slums by day and by night, for seven days at a time, without more money in their pockets or better clothes upon their backs than those which were the ordinary possession of the slum dweller, would do more to quicken public interest, to arouse a healthy civic spirit, to create a resolute determination to ameliorate radically the social conditions in which millions are festering to-day than any other measure which the wit of man could devise. Whether this book will rouse public attention sufficiently to induce any of our so-called leaders to put forward this or any other drastic practical measure I do not know. I can say only that the authoress, by her simple earnestness and plain, unadorned setting forth of what has actually been done elsewhere, has supplied the most powerful stimulant to intelligent action which has appeared in the press for many a long year.

PICTURE POSTCARDS AS LINKS OF EMPIRE.

Two months ago I published an article under this heading, calling attention to one of the uses to which postcards are turned on the Continent. In England we stick to Christmas cards and nothing else. Yet no one is in danger of forgetting Christmas, so that beyond a mere message of friendly greeting a Christmas card has no *raison d'être*. It is very different with postcards, which are as the finger-posts of contemporary history. No great event happens on the Continent, especially in Germany, which does not produce its appropriate postcards, which collectors promptly secure and include in the collection as a memento of the event of the day. In this way postcards become a kind of contemporary picture gallery, and a postcard album becomes the private record of the more important events which occur both in the private history of the collector and in the general stream of events which make up modern history.

The custom is such a good one that it ought to be acclimatised in this country, and in order to make a beginning I announced my intention of issuing a set of postcards in connection with the Duke of York's tour to Australia, that would be sent from each of the places at which the Royal party touch *en route* in their tour to the Antipodes. By this means all those who subscribe to the set of the Duke of York's postcards, which are issued as links of empire, would receive ten reminders or keepsakes of a notable event in the history of the empire. They would be the birthday cards of the Australian colonies. Unfortunately the illness of the Queen led to the abandonment for the time of the proposed journey to Australia, and I dropped the idea, and returned the money which had been sent by subscribers who wished to add the Duke of York's set of postcards to their collection. The revival of the Duke of York's Australian tour has led to the revival of the scheme, and the subsequent extension of the cruise to a further modification. Unfortunately time has been lost, and as the *Ophir* will be sailing the day after the publication of this number of the

REVIEW it will be impossible for any of those who wish to subscribe to the series to receive their first section of the postcards, those which will be posted from Portsmouth, Gibraltar, Malta, Port Said and Colombo on the date at which the *Ophir* touches these ports. Those who do not wish to lose the opportunity of having a Duke of York's series and who send in their 3s. at once will receive a set of ten beginning at the Australian end, and including additional cards posted from South Africa and Canada. As this affords more time, especially for those who wish to have the South African and Canadian section, it is probable that there will be a greater run upon No. 2 set than upon the No. 1.

No. 1 set is posted as follows :—

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| 1. Portsmouth. | 7. Adelaide. |
| 2. Gibraltar. | 8. Sydney. |
| 3. Malta. | 9. Brisbane. |
| 4. Port Said. | 10. Melbourne (day of opening Federal Parliament). |
| 5. Colombo. | |
| 6. First port touched in Australia. | |

No. 2 set will include 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, which correspond to Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 of the first series. The remaining five, Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, will be posted from Durban, Cape Town, Newfoundland, Quebec and Ottawa respectively.

Orders for No. 2 set must be received before March 30. A third set, for which orders can be received until July 1, will include the last five of No. 2 and five additional cards, to be posted at places touched at. Thus it will be possible for any one sending in 3s. before July 1st to receive a set of ten different cards mailed at ten different points on the route.

Those who do not mind about not receiving their first five postcards from the place and at the time when the *Ophir* touches there, can have them sent direct, while the others will come in ordinary course. Remittances should be sent to Henry Stead, REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 14, Norfolk Street, Strand, London.

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE LIFE OF HENRY GEORGE.*

BY HENRY GEORGE, JUN.

THIS book, the biography of a father by a son, is dedicated to all who strive for justice. Henry George needs no introduction to the British public. The author of "Progress and Poverty" has almost as many friends in Great Britain as in the United States. An earnest enthusiast, he impressed all who met him with a sense of his absolute sincerity and his essential simplicity of nature. An eloquent speaker, a brilliant writer, he is still more remarkable as the founder of a political school, the influence of which, although not dominant, is distinctly perceptible in all English-speaking lands. His son, who writes the biography, has to set forth a narrative which is well worth telling. It is not often that we are able to trace so fully and with such continuing admiration and sympathy the struggle of a man in advance of his time to deliver his message in the ears of an unwilling world.

HIS PROGRESS ACROSS POVERTY.

Like most apostles he had a very scanty share of this world's goods, and for many years of his life his progress across poverty reminds us rather of the way in which Eliza in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" crossed the frozen river by springing from one ice-floe to another, rather than the sedate and orderly motion with which the well-to-do citizen advances through life. Mr. George was often at his wife's end for money, but he never struck sail to a fear. He had a most indomitable resolution and the whole-hearted belief in his cause and in his own mission. There was no tax like the single-tax, and Henry George was the apostle of the single-tax—that was his variant upon the Mahometan formula. He was always thinking that he was going to get great accessions of strength, which somehow he never seemed to realise. A notable instance was his disappointment in the Salvation Army. Mrs. Booth was a great Georgeite, and his son tells us that in 1890 Mr. George came away from a visit to the Booths with sanguine feelings that the Salvation Army with its military organisation from London radiating all over the globe, would soon become a kind of world-wide anti-poverty society, with religious enthusiasm to awaken thought and make way for the single-tax idea. But when Mrs. Booth died, with her there seemed to go the clearest head and the boldest heart in that movement for a social reform policy. For only small steps, and these along the line of charity, were taken by the Army, which being interpreted means that General Booth in his "Darkest England" did not proclaim the single-tax gospel, so Mr. George reluctantly gave up hope of the Salvation Army.

His son divides the story of his father's life into three periods—the first, which describes the formation of his character; the second, the formulation of his philosophy; and the third, a period of propaganda. Each one of these sections has its own charm, but unfortunately I have no space to attempt anything approaching to that close analysis of the book which it well deserves. I can but just dip into the book here and there in order to note some significant sayings or characteristics of the man.

HOW HE LAID DOWN HIS LIFE.

One of the most touching and yet characteristic chapters in the book is that which tells how he went into

the battle which cost him his life. He did so knowing that it would probably kill him. He was told by his doctor that if he accepted the candidature for the mayoralty of New York it would probably kill him. Another doctor said it would certainly kill him. He replied: "I have got to die. How can I die better than by serving humanity? Besides, so dying will do more for the cause than anything I am likely to be able to do in the rest of my life." His friends tried to induce Mrs. George to persuade her husband to decline a contest the result of which was almost certain to be fatal, and which, as the result proved, was fatal. His wife replied:—"When I was a younger woman I made up my mind to do all in my power to help my husband in his work, and now after many years I may say that I have never once crossed him in what he has seen clearly to be his duty. Should he decide to enter this campaign, I shall do nothing to prevent him, but shall on the contrary do all I can to strengthen and encourage him. He must live his life in his own way, and at whatever sacrifice his sense of duty requires, and I shall give him all I can of devotion." When he appealed to her whether he should accept the candidature, she answered: "You should do your duty at whatever cost." He took her advice, and at the climax of the contest, within a few days of the poll, he gave his last speech, somewhat disconnected and rambling.

ENTERING THE EVERLASTING YEA.

On going to bed that night he complained of being unwell, and when she woke early next morning his wife found he had gone into another room. He was standing, one hand on a chair, as if to support himself; his face was white, his body rigid, like a statue. His shoulders thrown back, his head up, his eyes wide open, and penetrating, as if they saw something, and one word came—"Yes"; many times repeated, at first with a quiet emphasis, then with a vigour of his heart's force, sinking to softness as Mrs. George gently drew him back to his couch. He never spoke again. An apoplectic stroke had fallen. The great heart had worn out the physical body, and the thread in the brain had snapped.

It is impossible to refrain from speculating as to what it was that Henry George saw at that moment before death. To what was his "Yes" the answer? But all speculation is vain. Henry George passed into the unknown world, carrying his secret with him.

STARVING AND BEGGING.

Henry George was all his life worried about money. On one occasion this trouble reached almost a tragic point. When his second baby was born he came near starving to death. He was fortunately saved by getting a printing job for a few cards, which enabled him to buy a little corn-meal. When the baby came, the wife heard the doctor say: "Don't stop to wash the child; he is starving. Feed him." Taking his eldest child by the hand, he went down to the office in a state of penniless despair. He says:—

"I walked along the street, and made up my mind to get money from the first man whose appearance might indicate that he had it to give me. I stopped a man, a stranger, and told him I wanted five dollars. He asked what I wanted it for. I told him that my wife was confined, and that I had nothing to give her to eat. He gave me the money. If he had not, I think I was desperate enough to have killed him."

*Doubleday, McLure and Co., New York. 634 pages.

His son gives a very interesting account of the way in which "Progress and Poverty" was written. When he finished it, he wrote :—"I felt that the talents entrusted to me had been accounted for, and felt more fully satisfied and more deeply grateful than if all the kingdoms of the earth had been laid at my feet."

GEORGE AMONG THE LIONS.

When Henry George was in London in 1881 and 1882 he made the acquaintance of Mr. Hyndman, and met Mr. Herbert Spencer at a crush at Lady Jeune's, where he also saw Tennyson and Browning. Tennyson, he said, was tall, careless, and dreary in appearance—every inch a poet ; whereas Browning was smart and dapper, and looked, according to Mrs. George, like a prosperous merchant draper. He was very much disillusioned about Herbert Spencer, who he thought must necessarily sympathise with the Land League and the struggle against landlordism in Ireland. To his amusement, Mr. Spencer said : "The imprisoned Land Leaguers have only got what they deserved. They are inciting the people to refuse to pay to their landlords what is rightfully theirs—rent." Mr. George was very much disgusted ; he simply replied : "It is evident that we cannot agree on this matter," and abruptly left the great philosopher. Afterwards he wrote : "Discount Herbert Spencer. He is most horribly conceited, and I do not believe really great men are." In the same year he met Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Bright at the Reform Club, where he was invited to dinner by Walter Wren. Mr. Bright went down to the House at 10.30, but Mr. Chamberlain kept it up till 12 o'clock. Mr. George wrote : "Chamberlain is an extremely bright man, and his conversation, which was unreserved, was extremely interesting to me."

Henry George referred several times to Parnell, whom he considered made the mistake of his life in entering into the Kilmainham Treaty with Mr. Chamberlain. He wrote :—"Parnell seems to me to have thrown away the greatest opportunity any Irishman ever had. It is the birth-right of a mess of pottage."

Of Michael Davitt, of course, he has a much higher opinion. Davitt had read "Progress and Poverty" twice before he went to gaol, and he read it twice again when in Portland prison.

HIS VISION—HIS CALL.

I will conclude this inadequate account of a very remarkable book by quoting the letter which Mr. George wrote to the Rev. Thomas Dawson, of Glencrae, in Ireland, in which he describes his call to his apostolate. He wrote :—

"Because you are not only my friend, but a priest and a religious, I shall say something that I do not like to speak of, that I never before have told anyone. Once in daylight and in a city street there came to me a thought, a vision, a call, give it what name you please, but every nerve quivered, and there and then I made a vow. Through evil and through good, whatever I have done and whatever I have left undone to that I have been true?"

The nature of the vow he explained in his speech when accepting the nomination for the New York mayoralty :—

Years ago I came to that city from the West unknown, knowing nobody, and I saw and recognised from the first the shocking contrast between monstrous wealth and debasing want, and here I made a vow from which I have never faltered, to seek out and remedy if I could the cause which condemned little children to lead such a life as you know them condemned to lead in the squalid district.

So in his case also was fulfilled the old saying "A little child shall lead them."

FARTHEST SOUTH.

THE Antarctic continent has been left as a legacy from the nineteenth century to the explorers of the twentieth. Hitherto almost all the energy of polar explorers has been concentrated on the Arctic Ocean. Now, however, the South Pole is beginning to exercise over the minds of the adventurous that fascination which the unknown has for hardy spirits. In the last years of the last century a determined attempt was made by the expedition fitted out by Sir George Newnes and commanded by Mr. Borchgrevink to clear up some of the mystery which shrouds the southern extremity of the earth. Mr. Borchgrevink has employed his leisure since his return from the frozen south in compiling a narrative of his adventures and experiences in the far southern seas. These he has now published under the title of "First on the Antarctic Continent" (Newnes), a volume which has the additional interest of being profusely illustrated with the photographs taken by various members of the expedition.

VIEW FROM THE CROW'S NEST.

The crow's nest at the mast-head Mr. Borchgrevink declares to be the ideal position from which to study and if possible admire Antarctic scenery. "You see," he says, "the ice as it closes and opens far out towards the horizon, where the sky and ice seem to meet, while here and there icebergs are floating about in halos of the most dazzling pink and crimson." The wilderness of snow and ice at sunrise is transformed into a brilliantly coloured landscape. Here is another glimpse from the crow's nest. "The land stood out sharply in a haze of crimson and gold which grew more brilliant as the sun rose, until the contours of peaks and crevasses suddenly caught the beauty of the young day and reflected it all over the immense icepack, where the dark water pools between the floes changed "suddenly from deepest azure to blood red, while the young snow on the ice blushed in delicate crimson and the snow crystals glittered like diamonds on the bosom of the Antarctic Ocean."

SOUTH VICTORIA LAND.

On February 17, 1899, for the first time in the world's history, says Mr. Borchgrevink, an anchor fell at South Victoria Land amidst the salute of guns and the cheers of the crew. On this unknown land the explorers built a hut in which to pass the winter while the *Southern Cross*, their vessel, steamed away to Australia. The explorers built coffin-shaped bunks in which each might be alone, out of sight and undisturbed by his companions. At this settlement on Cape Adare the ten men spent a lonely winter, entirely cut off from the world, 2,500 miles south of Australia. The long days and nights were filled in by making observations, battling with fierce storms, photographing and exploring. The seals, unaccustomed to the habits of man, were perfectly tame and allowed their enemies to approach quite close. Civilisation "red in tooth and claw" has unfortunately already left a bloody trail across the fringe of the virgin continent. The dogs, too, were no less cruel than their masters. They were like wolves, and every now and then in their hunger for fresh meat slew and devoured one of their number. They seemed to select a victim, and then forty or fifty would set upon him and tear him to pieces before there was a chance of extricating the unfortunate animal. The expedition, although it merely touched the fringe of the continent, succeeded in locating the South Magnetic Pole and penetrated to 78° 50' south.

CROMWELL'S IDEALS.

OLIVER CROMWELL is such a living force in English life to-day that it is not surprising that so many men of such widely different views should be attracted by the personality of the great Protector. It has, however, been reserved for Professor Gardiner to say the last word of historical research on Cromwell's life and character. Other studies of the man derive additional interest from the writers who are seldom able to obliterate their own personality in dealing with a character so marked and so striking. Professor Gardiner, in his monumental work on the Commonwealth and Protectorate, draws for us the man himself. Cromwell so dominated the events of his day that a history of England under the Protectorate is little more than a sketch of the Great Protector. The third volume of Professor Gardiner's history (Longmans) covers the two most interesting years of Cromwell's life. During 1645-6 he laid the foundations of his domestic, foreign and colonial policy and did much towards giving concrete form to those ideals of government which formed part of the texture of his life and thoughts.

GOVERNMENT BY MINORITY.

Cromwell's ideal of government, Professor Gardiner points out, was essentially government by minority. He aimed at governing the people for their best advantage, a process which does not usually commend itself to the multitude. It was therefore necessarily a government imposed upon the people, and was only practical as long as the heterogeneous elements which composed the opposition did not succeed in discovering common ground on which to unite. Tolerance was hardly understood by the most enlightened, yet religious tolerance was the corner stone of Cromwell's government. He was absolutely determined to protect religious minorities willing to submit to the existing government of the State. Any form of government which would conduce to this end he was perfectly willing to accept. But, says Professor Gardiner :—

To speak of Oliver as an opportunist changing his political attitude from year to year, if not from day to day, is to misjudge his character. In truth he was the heir and successor of Strafford—like Strafford throwing himself open to the charge of apostasy, and like Strafford shifting his instruments and his political combinations for the sake of the people whom he aimed at governing for their best advantage.

Cromwell's first Parliament convinced him that Parliamentary omnipotence and religious tolerance were incompatible ideals. He therefore dispensed with Parliament. "When," exclaimed the Protector, "shall we have men of a universal spirit? Every one desires to have liberty but none will give it."

A PARISH CONSTABLE.

The most interesting portion of Professor Gardiner's latest volume is that in which he describes the experiment of government by Major-Generals. Cromwell, as he frequently said, regarded himself as a parish constable, responsible for the preservation of order and for the enforcement of the laws. He deputed these functions to the ten Major-Generals whom he placed over England and Wales. Their primary duty was to check the activities of Royalist plotters, but they soon became the instruments for the raising of the standard of morals. In doing so they simply put in force the laws which had long been on the statute book, but which had been laxly enforced. "We have indeed," said Cromwell to the city authorities, "many good laws, yet we have lived rather under the name and notion of law than under the thing, so that it is now resolved to regulate the same—God willing—oppose who will! The sole end

for which the Major-Generals were appointed was "for the security of the peace of the nation, the suppression of vice and the encouragement of virtue." The Major-Generals in carrying out the latter portions of their duties acted through the magistrates and justices. They brought pressure to bear upon lax judges and stimulated the energies of idle justices. Their function indeed was closely analogous to the action of an enlightened public opinion to-day, but it was a great deal more systematic and effective in its operations.

CROMWELL'S TEMPERANCE REFORM.

The Major-Generals carried out drastic temperance reforms. Thousands of ale-houses in all parts of the country were closed. The vast number of these houses were "the very bane of the country," bringing forth "all manner of wickedness." In order to abate the nuisance a stringent purge of all the ale-houses of ill-repute was instituted; for, said the justices of the peace, being very sensible of the great mischiefs and inconveniences which do daily happen to this commonwealth by the multitude of inns and alehouses where those that keep them are persons of lewd life and conversation, and considering that the end of the law in licensing inns was not to set up houses to tipple in but to make provision for the entertainment of strangers and travellers . . . we do jointly agree and resolve to put the laws that concern the regulating of inns and alehouses and correcting the evils therein committed, in effectual execution.

The result of enforcing the law was a wholesale closing of public houses :—

In Warwickshire, for instance, the justices decreed that one-third of the alehouses, and also the whole of those in "by-corners," should be put down. At Shrewsbury the justices forbade any one to keep an inn or alehouse who was not of honest conversation or well affected to the present government. Nor was any one to receive a license for the sale of ale or beer who could not entertain at least two soldiers or travellers with their horses, while all licences standing alone and out of the town were to be suppressed.

DIPLOMACY NOT FORCE.

Another interesting point which Professor Gardiner makes clear is Cromwell's action in regard to the massacres of the Waldenses in the Vaudois. As was pointed out during the agitation which followed the Armenian massacres Cromwell made use of diplomacy and not of force in his endeavours to obtain redress for the persecuted Protestants. He attempted and failed to form a concert of the Powers to coerce the persecutor. Isolated interference was not possible, for it was pointed out—and the reason has a curiously familiar sound—England, however powerful, could not send an army or a fleet into the Piedmontese valley. By diplomatic pressure upon France the Protector secured some alleviation of the lot of the persecuted people. But Professor Gardiner says, "no doubt the victory for humanity which Cromwell had achieved with the help of France was a halting victory. For the victims who had been slain or tortured by the brutal soldiery of the Duke of Savoy no vengeance had been taken and no justice had been exacted, and Milton's appeal to heaven was in itself a confession of earthly failure."

THE third instalment of "Chapters from the Life of Mr. Chamberlain" in the *Woman at Home* is very timely for its account of the visit in 1875 of the then Prince and Princess of Wales to Birmingham, and their reception by Mayor Chamberlain. The intervals of Mr. Chamberlain's really useful career seems to have been filled up by pluming himself on his Unitarianism and his Radicalism.

"THE MOST PERFECT ENGLISHMAN."

ALFRED, KING OF THE WEST SAXONS.

We English are not hero-worshippers—at least, when the hero is dead. We select a phrase which more or less accurately sums up the leading characteristics of our great men and trouble no more about them. But there are a few characters who, though buried long ago, are not dead. Cromwell, the great Protector, is one, and Alfred the Great is another. But even Alfred to a great majority of the English people is a somewhat vague, heroic figure, standing head and shoulders above the forgotten line of warrior kings who preceded the Norman conquest. If the coming military celebrations at Winchester lead to the more general recognition of one of our great national heroes, they will have amply justified the exertions of the organisers of those ceremonials.

In spite of the vast mass of supernatural and fictitious additions which have gathered round the name of Alfred, his claim to greatness rests on a very solid foundation, as Mr. Dugald Macfadyen clearly shows in his extremely interesting sketch of "Alfred, the West Saxon" (Dent, 4s. 6d.). Mr. Macfadyen accepts Professor Freeman's estimate of Alfred as the most perfect character in history. He created a type, he says, which has never lost its influence in English history.

He is the ideal Englishman. He has great common-sense, but it is common-sense raised to the power of genius. He is a mystic, but is a practical mystic. He is a reformer, but a reformer who builds on the past and yet builds for the future. He lives to serve God and his country, and he discovers that by serving the Kingdom of God wisely and simply he can best serve his country. The effect of his life is that a new element is introduced into our history, a new standard of achievement is held up to our kings, and a new consciousness of unity in loyalty to the ideal king awakens among his people. In some measure it is true of all that come after him that they are stamped with the image of the king.

THE REORGANISER OF ENGLISH LIFE.

There is hardly any branch of our national life that Alfred did not reorganise and set upon a firmer and surer foundation. He was a singularly clear-sighted, level-headed and deeply religious man, whose work was that of rough hewing the outlines of English character, leaving his successors the task of polishing down the angles and corners. Under pressure of invasion and continual warfare he reorganised the fighting forces of the nation, so that they were enabled to emerge triumphant from the long and fierce struggle for existence. From defeat he learned the lesson of success. He was the first to undertake the building of a fleet, the first to have hired seamen, foreign and native, in his service. He fought the Danish marauders on their own element and beat them.

His influence upon the social and moral condition of England was even greater. Although many generations in advance of the mass of the people over whom he ruled he adapted his innovations to the practical conditions with which he was confronted. "A king's raw material and instruments of rule," he declared, "are a well peopled land, and he must have men of prayer, men of war, and men of work." He found laws powerless and gave them force. He made peace to reign in the land such as had never before been known. Mr. Macfadyen says :—

Alfred's reputation as the creator of order rests, and most firmly on the high ideal which actuated his measures; the cautious and practical statesmanship with which he accepted and utilised the material that came to his hand; and the executive force that he supplied behind the whole judicial system

MAN OF FAITH AND MAN OF LETTERS.

Alfred was a man of profound religious instincts, but he was never led away by ecclesiasticism. He recognised that if religion were to be respected ministers of the gospel must command both the respect and reverence of the people. He took a lifelong interest in the raising of the character and standing of the ordinary clergy both in the secular side, by seeing that they got their dues, and on the spiritual side by constant effort to elevate the character of the men in holy orders.

Alfred, too, may justly claim the title of the father of English prose. He was the first to translate Latin books into English prose for popular use. In this respect he differs from almost all the men who have sat on thrones. There have been great warriors and administrators, but very few have combined with these gifts the literary qualities. For the eagerness which Alfred displayed in the popularisation of knowledge we have to come down to the present day to find analogies.

To all these services, Mr. Macfadyen points out, Alfred added that of the creation of a national capital. Before his day London had been the favourite starting point of the piratical expeditions of the fierce northmen. Alfred conquered the future capital of the Empire, fortified it, and made it a bulwark against invasion.

Highways and Byways in East Anglia.

THIS book, the sixth of the series issued by Macmillan (6s.), fully keeps up the high standard of its predecessors. Mr. Joseph Pennell's illustrations are as usual admirable, and he finds in the charming spots of Norfolk and Suffolk plenty of subjects in which to show his skill. Mr. William A. Dutt furnishes the text, and handles his subject in a way that only a lover of these low-lying counties could. His descriptions of the fen country and the many anecdotes he tells of the ancient and modern dwellers in that land are very felicitous. There are few other counties in England which are so rich in local traditions and superstition. As they formed one of the battle grounds between the Danes and the English there is no lack of stirring historical narrative as well as of touching romance. Mr. Dutt contends that the very atmosphere of the fens favoured the preserving of old traditions.

"Arbitration" as a Stage Play.

JUST now it is a rare thing to find a play published in London in which the South African war is touched upon save in a laudatory manner. In the play "Arbitration" by Alex. B. Ebin (Waterloo, 2s. 6d.), the subject is dealt with in a way which leaves no doubt as to the author's detestation of war. This has probably militated against its production during the last few months, but perhaps some manager may yet have the courage to produce it. War, however, is not the only factor in the play. The problem which the author endeavours to solve and does settle in a way which is, at any rate, original, is the old problem, what should be the action of a husband when he finds that his wife would be happier with a friend of his than with himself. The caste contains several strong characters, of which the principal are Dr. Jacobi and Mrs. Hamilton. The scenes are laid in London and Ladysmith, and by the use of moving pictures the author would give additional reality to his play. It would appear that he prefers to convince people almost against their will to disapprove of war by simply showing the two sides to the picture—the pomp and glitter of troops going out, and the ghastly reality of the battlefield.

MEMORIES OF THE TENNYSONS.*

CANON RAWNSLEY has written a very fresh and pleasant volume of "Memories." Not only did he know Tennyson personally himself, but his father paid a yearly visit to Farringford, always returning with the poet's last poems. Canon Rawnsley was brought up on Tennyson, as it were, and was even born at the vicarage whence the late Laureate led his bride. The scenery and dialect of Lincolnshire, so largely drawn upon by Tennyson, are described with a loving grace which almost seems to call up the scent of the very fields and flowers.

The most interesting part of a very readable book is that describing Canon Rawnsley's personal recollections of Tennyson, who welcomed him for his father's sake. Asked which of all the lines he had written he was proudest of, Tennyson replied :

"I think I am most glad to have written the line,
"The mellow ousel fluted in the elm."

As throwing light on the poet's character, and in particular on his veneration for the late Queen, the following passage may be quoted :—

As we came back towards the Home Farm, I saw a char-a-banc of tourists approaching. Lord Tennyson turned his face to the bank and began prodding violently with his stick.

"Are they looking?"

"Yes," said I.

"Let them look then," said the poet; and they did look, but they saw nothing but the broad back of his cape and the flap of his ample wide-awake.

"It's horrible the way they stare," he continued, when he was released, "and their impudence is beyond words. An American lady walked right up to me on the lawn in front of the house one day and asked, 'If I had seen Mr. Tennyson?' and I said 'Yes.' 'Where was he?' I told her I had seen him, half-an-hour before, down there, and she scuttled off like a thing possessed. It was true enough," added the Bard, "for I had been down there half an hour ago. It's horrible; what have I done that I should be thus tormented?"

Speaking of his peerage, he said :—

"I don't like this cocked hat business at all; but Gladstone showed me that it was an honour not to me so much as to letters, and I learned that the Queen wished it, and that was enough. It would have been disloyal and graceless to refuse it."

He spoke of Gladstone. "I love him," he said, "but I hate his politics," and then he spoke of the Queen. I have never heard such full-hearted praise of her as "the wisest Sovereign upon a throne" as I then heard. Such loyalty to her person and affectionate regard for her womanliness, so sincere, so simple, touched me deeply.

The Hinterland of Egypt.

THE object of "Egypt and the Hinterland," by Mr. F. W. Fuller (Longmans, Green and Co., 10s. 6d.) is to bring the history of Egypt down to the present day, including as one of its chief features the history of the reconquest of the Soudan. In this object Mr. Fuller may be said to have succeeded; but perhaps, with one exception, his book does not contain any very new facts, or even any very new judgments. The writer gives a sketch of the intervention period, and follows it up with a survey of the reforms instituted by the Khedive's British advisers, concluding with a summary of the reconquest of the Soudan, of which he gives a not very comprehensive chronology. The chapter on the native Coptic Christians is perhaps the only thing in the book containing new material. Mr. Fuller mentions that the modern Copt is generally as fair as a European, and he says

they are one of the purest races in the world. Until recent days they were seldom allowed to dwell in peace, and were exposed to terrible persecutions by the Moslems, but under the present régime Copts enjoy complete religious freedom. Until the European invasion the Copts were the financiers, the artisans, and the architects of the most beautiful monuments of so-called Saracenic art. Even now they are superior to the majority of Egyptians in intelligence and skill, the French-educated Syrians being their only rivals. The book is well printed and contains a first-rate map of Egypt and the Soudan.

Useful Handbooks.

I HAVE received the second edition of that excellent handbook "Law Without Lawyers" (John Murray, 6s.), which is probably the most marvellous six-shillings' worth ever published, containing, as it does, over 700 closely-printed pages of text. It is divided into nineteen parts, each consisting of several chapters, and contains information on every imaginable subject, from the stamping of documents to the penalties imposed for burglary. The book is well indexed.

Another useful handbook, the "Clergy List" for 1901, which is published by Kelly's Directories, Limited, has come to hand. The Clergy List is on the eve of its Diamond Jubilee, for the present constitutes the 59th issue. No change is made in the arrangement of the matter, but the details have of course been brought up to date.

Statistics Lucid—and Loose.

I AM glad to have an opportunity of noticing "Elements of Statistics," by Mr. A. L. Bowley, Lecturer in Statistics at the London School of Economics and Political Science (P. S. King and Son, 10s. 6d.). The book is based upon lectures delivered by Mr. Bowley at this Institution, and is illustrated with some eighteen diagrams which give an excellent idea of the method on which statistical exposition is based. Incidentally the book contains a good deal of interesting figures, but its real value of course lies not in this, but in the complete way in which it sets out the whole science of statistics for students. It would require a considerable knowledge of mathematics to follow Mr. Bowley through all his reasoning, but even for the casual student there is a great deal in his book which will be helping in the understanding of economic problems.

I wish I could say the same for "Drifting" (Grant Richards, 2s. 6d.), a book which, in its way, also contains a good deal of statistics. The author of "Drifting" does not favour us with his name, but that can hardly be considered a loss. The book is a vulgar, rhetorical diatribe, without any coherence, of what the writer considers the evils of the body politic of Great Britain. A person who makes it his object to set about abusing every one and every thing must needs hit upon something worthy of abuse; so that when our author, while attacking many excellent things, attacks some real evils, it is not to be put down to his discrimination. He gave us, in various forms, abuse of Mr. Gladstone, of Lord Salisbury, of foreign nations, of our own nation, of Free Trade, of "sentimentalism," and a hundred other persons and principles. At last, apparently having got tired of vituperation, he ends up in a storm of italics and capital letters as to what he is pleased to call the "bearing" of his book. The only bearing suitable for such nonsense is bearing to the waste paper basket.

* "Memories of the Tennysons." By the Rev. H. D. Rawnsley. Glasgow: Jas. Maclehose and Sons, 1900. 247 pages.

VENGEANCE AS A POLICY IN SOUTH AFRICA.*

MR. DORMER is an Anglo-Afrikaner, who has made a record for himself in South African journalism. In this book he has collected together several articles, some of which have been previously published, others not, dealing with the question of the war. Mr. Dormer discusses a great deal of what is now ancient history, and touches incidentally upon the financial questions which are inseparably connected with the future Government of South Africa. Mr. Dormer does not think that the capitalists who are interested in the Johannesburg gold industry should be heavily or exclusively taxed to defray the cost of this war. He says that the idea that the profits of mining should be considerably augmented under British rule originated with authorities who would be the first to admit that the forecasts were altogether too previous. "There is, at any rate, too much reason to fear that for many years they will not be greater but substantially less." The indispensable condition of success in the experiment of governing South Africa is that of making a resolute and sustained effort to infuse into the population of these territories a very large number of settlers whose soundness is undoubted as loyal subjects to the King. But any attempt to saddle the newcomers with the cost of the war bill will scare them away. Mr. Dormer protests vigorously against singling out the mines to bear the burden alone, and hints that if we do, we need not count very much upon the loyalty of the mining community. The Cape and Natal, he says, should be assessed in due proportion to the extent to which they have contributed to our difficulties, and both these colonies have fattened upon the war, and their attitude towards the Republics has been utterly shameless in its undisguised selfishness. All this, however, does not detract from the value of the book. It sounds the right note in the preface when it declares that "vengeance as a policy is doomed beforehand to failure," whether that vengeance is exacted upon the Dutch or upon the Outlanders. Not vengeance, but a very different sentiment should inspire our policy; and this brings me to note that Mr. Dormer singles out vindictiveness as the fatal fault which vitiates the statesmanship of Mr. Cecil Rhodes. Mr. Rhodes, who was at one time "the Man Indispensable" in South Africa, has made himself, by indulging in vindictiveness, the "Man Absolutely Impossible." It is curious to note that Mr. Dormer attributes this element in his character to the fact that he has never been fortunate enough to provide himself with a wife.

Nothing, he thinks, but absolute necessity could justify the selection of Mr. Rhodes at such a juncture as Prime Minister. The Dutch are as stubborn as Mr. Rhodes himself is vindictive, and between the two they have brought South Africa very near to the devil. Mr. Dormer's book is a plea for the elimination of this disastrous principle of vengeance from the conduct of Briton and Boer alike. Mr. Dormer, discussing what should be done in South Africa, has got hold of the right principle in maintaining the essential one-ness of the whole country. He is therefore against the Crown Colony policy. What the Boer will most dread as the worst evil that can possibly befall him is that the Transvaal should be reduced once again to the status of a Crown Colony. In a chapter called "A working plan" he sets forth his idea of creating a Parliament at Bloemfontein, with an elective assembly and a legislative Council, to which should be summoned all the best people from all parts of the country, the sole

qualification being a readiness to take the oath of allegiance and to bring to their labours recognised capacity, lofty purpose, and goodwill. No man should be debarred, with the sole exception of rebels who have borne arms against the Queen, from membership in the superior Council of advice and control. Boers, of course, are not rebels, but honourable enemies. Existing territorial distinctions must be obliterated if these unhappy troubles are ever to be got right, and the whole country reorganised. If Mr. Chamberlain were to make the creation of that Parliament his paramount objective, leaving to its members the settlement of details, Mr. Dormer thinks he would go a long way towards the solution of a problem that is otherwise insoluble. I have not space to discuss many interesting and important points dealt with in this book, but it is one which all those who are interested in discovering how to save South Africa for the Empire—if, indeed, it can still be saved—will do well to study.

WHAT MISSIONARIES THINK OF THEMSELVES.*

MISSIONARIES are very much to the front just now, not altogether for their own profit. The strong support given by many missionaries to the war in South Africa, and the clamour for vengeance on the part of other missionaries in China, has prejudiced many people very much against missionary societies, and will probably in a year or two seriously affect their income. It is, therefore, very desirable in the interests of the missionary cause, which after all is immeasurably better worth public support than that of financiers, adventurers, and philanthropists, who are always trying to use the missionaries as a cat's-paw, to know what missionaries think of themselves and their work. This book affords that information in a very accessible form. In the spring of last year missionaries assembled from all parts of the world at the Mission Field in Carnegie Hall, in New York, and in this book we have—firstly, the story of the Conference; secondly, an exposition of the missionary idea; thirdly, a survey of the field; fourthly, a section upon missionary work; and lastly, an appendix, containing the detailed programme and organisation of the Conference with statistics, bibliography, and index. It is closely printed, carefully edited, and elaborately indexed. Nearly all questions concerning the organisation of missionary societies are carefully and elaborately discussed by experts, and we have besides a very full report of what is being done in each mission field, and of the various methods which are employed for Christianising the world. It is very much to be desired that some of those reckless journalists who have been clamouring for interdicting missionary activity in heathen lands should be compelled to read these two volumes, and pass an examination in the subject. This is of course only a survey of Protestant missions, the vast field of Roman Catholic missions is left comparatively untouched. Nevertheless, there is sufficient here to awaken thought and to excite no little admiration for the spectacle of continuous and systematic effort which is being put forth for what its authors believe to be the permanent moral, material, and eternal advantage of their fellowmen. I notice that the first edition is one of 25,000. The book should find a place in every reference library, and in the library of every church and Sunday-school. The book is encyclopedic in its scope, and it is very elaborately indexed.

* "Vengeance as a Policy in Afrikanerland. A Plea for a New Departure." By Francis J. Dormer. Nisbet and Co. 6s. 244 pages.

* An Ecumenical Missionary Conference. New York, 1900. 2 vols. Religious Tract Society.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

CONTEMPORARY POLITICS.

- Dermer, Francis J. Vengeance as a Policy in Afrikanderland. A Plea for a New Departure. med. 8vo. 244 pp. (Nisbet and Co.) 6/0
Fuller, F. W. Egypt and the Hinterland. med. 8vo. 333 pp. (Longmans) net 10/6

ESSAYS.

- Carus. Whence and Whither. 1. cr. 8vo. 184 pp. (Trübner and Co.)
Dutt, Wm. A. Highways and Byways in East Anglia. Illustrated by Joseph Pennell. 1. cr. 8vo. 406 pp. (Macmillan) 6/0

FICTION.

- Gerard, Morice. The Shadow of Gilsland. 1. cr. 8vo. 264 pp. (H. Marshall and Son) 3/6
Mathew, Frank. The Royal Sisters. 1. cr. 8vo. 313 pp. (John Long) 6/0
Meade, L. T. The Wooing of Monica. paper. 127 pp. (John Long) 0/6
Sandeman, Mina. Veronica Verdant. cr. 8vo. 304 pp. (John Long) 6/0
Slade, A. H. A Wayside Weed. 1. cr. 8vo. 376 pp. (Hutchinson) 6/0
Smale, Fred C. The Mayor of Littlejoey. 1. cr. 8vo. 317 pp. (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Stratton, Frances. Peggy, a School-Girl. 1. cr. 8vo. 208 pp. (Stock) 5/0
The Master Sinner, by a Well-known Author. 1. cr. 8vo. 182 pp. (John Long) 3/6
Vizetelly, E. A. A Path of Thorns. 1. cr. 8vo. 446 pp. (Chatto and Windus) 6/0

GEOGRAPHICAL AND HISTORICAL.

- Cooke, A. W. Palestine in Geography and History. cr. 8vo. 187 pp. (C. Kelly) 2/6
Jose, A. W. Australasia, The Commonwealth and New Zealand. cap. 8vo. 164 pp. (Dent) 1/0
Macfadyn, Dugald. Alfred, the West Saxon King of the English. 1. cr. 8vo. 376 pp. (Dent) 4/6
Stending, Prof. H. Greek and Roman Mythology and Heroic Legend. Translated by L. D. Burnett, M.A. cap. 8vo. 134 pp. (Dent) 1/0

EDUCATIONAL.

- Clapperton, J. A. First Steps in New Testament. (Greek.) cr. 8vo. 120 pp. (Kelly) 1/6
Mackie, Rev. G. M. Bible Manners and Customs. paper. 128 pp. (A. and C. Black) 0/6

RELIGIOUS.

- All in Christ. Devotional Thoughts from the Writings of H. C. G. Moule, D.D. Arranged by J. H. Burn. cr. 8vo. 214 pp. (Marshall Bros.) 3/6
J. M. G. Family Prayers for Morning Use. dy. 8vo. 183 pp. (Clarke and Co.) 10/0
Little. The Royal Houses of Israel and Judah. med. 8vo. 329 pp. (Funk and Wagnalls) 1/0
Marsh, Pastor F. E. Hindrances to the Spiritual Life. cap. 8vo. 90 pp. (Marshall Bros.) 1/0
Missionary Conference, New York, 1900. Vols. I., II. med. 8vo. 558 pp. (Religious Tract Society)

POETRY.

- Bell, R. Dirge of the Year 1900. Mafeking. Tugela. Erin Mavourneen. paper. 20 pp. (R. Love Holmes) 6/0
Jennings, J. G. Quatrains. cr. 8vo. 83 pp. (Indian Press)
Miffin, Lloyd. At the Gates of Song. med. 8vo. 150 pp. (Frowde)
"Sappho." Rhapsodies. paper. 40 pp. (Bowring)

NEW EDITIONS.

- Bunyan. Pilgrim's Progress. Re-told by Rev. David Davies. imp. 8vo. 188 pp. (Simpkin Marshall)
Burdett, Sir Henry, K.C.B. The Nursing Profession. How and Where to Train. cr. 8vo. 365 pp. (Scientific Press) net 2/0
Carlyle. Sartor Resartus. cr. 8vo. 203 pp. (Ward, Lock) 2/0
Carlyle. Heroes and Hero-worship. Past and Present. cr. 8vo. (Ward, Lock) 2/0
Emerson. Essays. Two series. cap. 8vo. 279 pp. (Dent) 1/6
Ibsen. A Doll's House. Edited by William Archer. cr. 8vo. 175 pp. (Walter Scott) 2/6
Ibsen. League of Youth. Edited by William Archer. cr. 8vo. 253 pp. (Walter Scott) 2/6
Ibsen. Pillars of Society. Edited by William Archer. cr. 8vo. 213 pp. (Walter Scott) 2/6
Law without Lawyers. By Two Barristers-at-Law. med. 8vo. 725 pp. (John Murray)
Molière. Le Médecin Malgré Lui. Edited by Fred. Spencer. cap. 8vo. 81 pp. (Dent) 1/6
Taylor. The Rule Exercises of Holy Living. 2 vols. cap. 8vo. 204 pp. (Dent) 1/6

SOCIAL.

- Beard, C. The Industrial Revolution. paper. 105 pp. (Swan, Sonnenschein) net 1/0
Drifting. cr. 8vo. 218 pp. (Grant Richards) 2/6
Gilman, Charlotte P. Concerning Children. 1. cr. 8vo. 206 pp. (Putnam) 6/0
Haskell, Charles C. Perfect Health: How to Get It and How to Keep It. paper. 223 pp. (Fowler) 2/6

REFERENCE.

- Bowley, A. L. Elements of Statistics. demy 8vo. 328 pp. (King and Son) net 10/6
Clergy List for 1901. med. 8vo. 728 pp. (Kelly)
English Catalogue of Books for 1900. roy. 8vo. 266 pp. (Sampson Low) net 6/6
Norton, Goodwin. The Lantern and How to Use It. cap. 8vo. 150 pp. (Hazell, Watson) 1/6

THE PASSION PLAY AT OBERAMMERGAU.

HERMINE DIEMER in her book on Oberammergau and its Passion Play, gives a full description of everything connected with the great Drama. Its history is traced back through the centuries. The way in which the present text, music, etc., have slowly developed is well told, and not only are there descriptions and photographs of the present players, but the chief actors for several generations are enumerated and depicted. This brings out clearly the way in which the leading rôles remain in the same families for generations. Oberammergau itself and the surrounding country are skilfully portrayed. There are some 300 pictures, portraits of the 1900 cast having been secured and reproduced by special permission of the community. There has not been any book published so far which gives a more detailed account of the villagers, their play, and their history. (272 pp., demy 4to. Henry Stead, REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office. 10s. 6d. post free.)

The Revival of the Miniature.

THE miniator's art is the rather unfamiliar-looking title of a very interesting sketch by Charles de Kay in the February *Cosmopolitan*. The charming illustrations which he gives make us glad to learn that—

as fashions return in cycles, so the miniature, which has never ceased to exist and give support to hundreds of obscure artists, has been coming back to its own, along with the china and pottery, the gowns, combs, long hose, furniture and colonial houses of a hundred years ago. Nay, really fashionable people are now known to wear a miniature about them—publicly—and without shame!

The writer removes a very common mistake when he says:—

How many of us stop to remember that "miniature" the word has nothing to do with size in its original meaning? The phrase, "in miniature," and such words as "minus" and "minor," confuse us naturally enough; only by an effort do we recall the miniator, the old artist who dyed or "miniated" ivory or marble with minium or cinnabar, the red lead of Spain

"THE SECRETS OF MY PRISON HOUSE" (John Haddon and Co.) is a new and revised edition of the late Mr. Robert Burns-Begg's little volume of details of Queen Mary's experiences during her imprisonment in Lochleven Castle. Mr. Burns-Begg was a doughty champion of Mary Queen of Scots, and his long connection with Lochleven Castle prompted research into the details of Mary's imprisonment. The book draws largely upon "Memoirs of Mary Queen of Scots," written by Claud Nau, a Frenchman, who acted as the Queen's private secretary during twelve years of her captivity in England. These memoirs and a document now in the Vatican, which was written in the year of Mary's escape, supply the historical details, the local colouring being added by Mr. Burns-Begg.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

THE NEW ANNUAL.

"COMRADES ALL" is the English title of the Annual which has come into existence as a necessary adjunct of the International Correspondence. It was felt by those who were practically engaged in organising this correspondence that a great deal of explanatory work might be simplified and a long step taken towards the establishment of the system on a permanent foundation if it had a regular organ of its own. Hence "Comrades All," a sort of International School magazine about the size of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, published at one shilling post-free, will appear at Easter. It is a unique periodical, whose *raison d'être* is to help to promote international friendship and mutual helpfulness amongst the young people, and, needless to say, their teachers also, in the various countries concerned. Its contents are almost exclusively contributed by schoolmasters and scholars, even to the illustrations, and a free copy will be sent for the use of any School or Free Library upon application to me at Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

SOME OF THE CONTENTS.

Introduction, by W. T. Stead.
The Story of the Correspondence by the English, French and German organisers in their respective Languages.
The Awful German Language, by Mark Twain.
Le Cheval Bleu, by Pouvillon.
Story, by Rosegger.
Illustrated descriptions of various interesting places, by Scholars.
Opinions of Teachers upon the Correspondence.
List of scholars to whom the 100 promised books have been awarded.
Some details of the Exchange of Visits.
Descriptions of games, etc.

MAX O'RELL.

I wrote to tell this genial author and delightful lecturer of our project, and received the following answer :—

January 29th, 1901.

Dear Sir,—It is a noble work that the "Scholars' International Annual" is undertaking. It is for the new generation to take up a subject that their parents have so sadly neglected : that knowledge of their neighbours which will lead to respect for, nay, probably, love of them. At any rate they will learn this, a pet sentiment of mine, that nations are not better than others, not even our own, that they are not worse either, but simply different. My heartiest wishes for the success of the "Scholars' International Annual."

In the twentieth century nations' flags will be emblems of peace, concord and good fellowship, instead of rags used to excite nations to the hatred and contempt of others, and children will be taught about the virtues of other nations and what they too have done for humanity in science, art and literature.—Yours sincerely,

MAX O'RELL.

Letters of encouragement from teachers dwell mostly on the need of such an Annual as a means of binding more firmly ties already formed; and some in Great Britain and the United States assert that the book should be a quarterly or monthly rather than an annual.

AIMS OF ANNUAL.

To strengthen those intellectual bonds which unite together the *élite* of the youth of the three countries, and to give a new impulse to that exchange of letters between scholars which is such a help in the study of modern languages.—DR. MARTIN HARTMANN.

To put before schoolmasters in a handy fashion the advantages and methods of using the scholars' international correspondence and to create a true international bond of friendship between individuals of the different nations.—PAUL MIEILLE.

To facilitate the study of modern languages by putting teachers of one country in connection with those of other countries, and by the establishment of the international correspondence scheme on a firmer foundation, to help

in forming those ties of sympathy and friendship which do so much to promote the amenities of intercourse between the peoples ; and, in short, to create that International Union which, whether it be formed between children at school or thoughtful men and women of a riper age, is the hope of the new century.—W. T. STEAD.

SECONDARY SCHOOLS IN GERMANY.

In the *School World* for February, amongst other most interesting matter is a note by Mr. M. E. Sadler in which he claims that, for reasons which he specifies, the German secondary schools are models for the world. Thought and care for the perfection of the arrangements of the work have been lavished by generations of skilful teachers, university men for the most part, and the State inspectors, having been taken from their ranks, are in a position to give practical help.

A special Modern Language number is issued this month.

NOTICES.

Friends who do not duly receive their Annuals are requested to excuse any oversight and to send in notice of omission. It has not been possible to use all the contributions sent in. The prizes will be sent before the Easter holidays, but the Annuals will probably arrive first.

A young Frenchman, now doing his army service, would like to spend his month's summer holiday in England. He cannot pay much, but would be glad to teach. Will any one respond?

A gentleman in Wales would be delighted to receive a German gentleman as guest for a month in spring.

A French teacher, living in the Ardennes district, would like to come to England for the summer holiday. Father, mother, friend, and two little children. They want to be south of London, and in a place where there are evening amusements, and they would also prefer to board themselves, and yet naturally want a chance of making acquaintance with English people. Could an exchange be devised, or would any householder, some of whose people are likely to be away, care to receive them? Of course they are able and willing to pay sufficiently, but moderately.

An English teacher would like to exchange homes with a French teacher in a similar way. She wants to take one or two of her pupils, but as she lives in the West Country the two cases will not fit.

A young Englishman, S.W. district, would much like to exchange *conversation* with a Frenchman in London.

Many Dutch lads are eagerly asking English young men to exchange letters with them.

Teachers are reminded that the lists of French boys and girls are always in excess of English ones. There is no fee for scholars, but adults are asked to contribute a shilling towards cost of search.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Architectural Record.—Feb.

Windows of Gouda. Illustrated. C. Coleman.
Modern French Furniture at the Paris Exposition. Illustrated.
American Artists and Their Public. Herbert Croly.
The New Capitol in St. Paul. Illustrated.

Architectural Review.—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 15. Feb.

Supplement :—"Corfe Castle" by E. H. New.
The Cathedral of Chartres. Illustrated. S. N. Vansittart.
Art and Architecture in "Henry V." at the Lyceum. Illustrated.
The Applied Art Court at the Educational Exhibition, Liverpool. Continued. Illustrated.

Argosy.—Feb.

The Reign of Woman in the World of Art. Illustrated. Rose E. D. Sketchley.

Art Journal.—HERBERT VIRTUE. 15. 6d. March.

Frontispiece :—"The Parting of the Ways" after W. Q. Orchardson.
The Italian Pictures in the Wallace Collection. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
Pâte-sur-Pâte. Illustrated. L. Solon.
Walter Crane in Hungary. Illustrated. Lewis F. Day.
Old Brentford. Illustrated. Francis Watt.
Architectural Eyesores. Illustrated. Drinkwater Butt.

"A fruitful source of the eyesore architectural is the habit of many architects, especially those engaged in the design of town buildings, of considering that their edifices consist of front elevations only, on which they lavish all their artistic skill, utterly forgetting that, in nine cases out of ten, some portion at least of the sides will be finally visible, and if not made to harmonise with the front will most certainly destroy the effect of the building from any angular point of view.

"One of the most favoured methods, especially in this country, of producing an eyesore of an architectural nature, is to take great pains to clear and obtain a fine site and then to disfigure it with a mean or inadequate building. Perhaps no better example can be given than the complete spoiling of Trafalgar Square, which has been called 'the finest site in Europe,' by the weak and unimposing front of the National Gallery. That it need not have been so may be seen by Barry's design for its rebuilding, the original of which hangs upon the western staircase to the 'cellars' of the present building."

The Ashbee Bequest to South Kensington. Illustrated. Frank Rinder.

Art Journal, Paris Exhibition Numbers.—H. VIRTUE. 15. 6d. March.

Frontispiece :—"A Young Lady of Switzerland" after Louise Breslau.
Continental Pictures at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. Arsène Alexandre.
Black-and-White at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. Joseph Pennell.
The Art Nouveau Bing. Illustrated.
Various Exhibits. Illustrated.

Artist.—9, RED LION COURT, FLEET STREET. 15. Feb.

Theodore Roussel. Illustrated. Count de Soissons.
Van de Velde. Illustrated. W. F.
San Gimignano; a Minor Tuscan Town. Illustrated. Harriet Ford.
Fix Masseau. Illustrated.

Catholic World.—Feb.

Murillo; the Painter of Heaven. Illustrated. Mary F. Nixon-Roulet.

Cosmopolitan.—Feb.

The Miniator's Art. Illustrated. C. de Kay.

Critic.—Feb.

Aubrey Beardsley Revivictus. Illustrated. Christian Brinton.
Sir John Tenniel and His Work. Illustrated. R. R. Wilson.

Eastern Counties Magazine.—Feb.

Some "Glazing Quarries" in Brandeston Church, Suffolk. Illustrated. Col. Rivett-Carnac.

Fortnightly Review.—March.

The Loan Exhibition at Burlington House. H. Heathcote Statham.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—Feb.

Ridgway Knight; an American Artist Abroad. Illustrated. Dr. Leslie D. Ward.

Girl's Realm.—March.

How I Began; Interview with Mrs. E. Normand. Illustrated. Miss Alice Corkran.

Great Thoughts.—March.

The Life Story of Sir John Tenniel. Illustrated. J. H. Young.

House.—H. VIRTUE. 6d. March.

Osborne and Kensington. Illustrated.
Examples of Modern Silver. Illustrated. Silversmith.

International Monthly.—Feb.

Auguste Rodin and His Decorative Sculpture. Camille Maclair.

Lady's Magazine.—Feb.

Mrs. Massey; a Painter of Pet Dogs. Illustrated. M. Tindal.
Lady Bookbinders. Illustrated. D. Courtney.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 15. 4d. March.

Supplements : "Queen Victoria" after Onslow Ford; and "Dionysius and the Maenads" after Sir W. B. Richmond.
Queen Victoria and the Fine Arts. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
Sir William B. Richmond. Illustrated. Continued. M.
The Decoration of the Grand Piano. Illustrated. Aymér Vallance.

English Art at Burlington House. Illustrated. F. Wedmore.
The British Fine Art Section at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated.

Gems of the Wallace Collection. Continued. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

Month.—Feb.

Religious Art and Art Criticism; Fashion or Principle? Rev. Herbert Lucas.

Monthly Review.—March.

Domenico Theotocopuli; a Study at Toledo. Arthur Symons.

Nineteenth Century.—March.

Romney's Portraits at the Grafton Gallery. Robert C. Witt.

Northern Counties Magazine.—March.

On Ideal Painting. O. Sickert.

Pearson's Magazine.—March.

The Art of the Age. Illustrated. Continued.

Royal Magazine.—March.

John Bull in *Punch*. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.

Scribner's Magazine.—March.

Sèvres Manufactory at the Paris Exposition. Illustrated.

Strand Magazine.—March.

The Most Popular Pictures. Illustrated. R. de Cordova.

World's Work.—Feb.

C. G. Bush; a Master Cartoonist. Illustrated.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Ainslee's Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 20 cents. Feb.

Richard Harding Davis. Illustrated. A. Sangree.
Yale. Illustrated. F. Tilney.
Men's and His Island. Illustrated. H. H. Lewis.
Delaware's Blue Laws. Illustrated. Theodore Dreiser.
The Department of Agriculture. Illustrated. A. Henry.

American Journal of Sociology.—LUZAC. 35 cents. Jan.

The Saloon in Chicago. Continued. R. L. Melendy.
The Scope of Social Technology. Continued. C. R. Henderson.
The Scope of Sociology. Continued. A. W. Small.
A Year's Municipal Development. C. R. Woodruff.
Social Control. Continued. E. A. Ross.

Anglo-American Magazine.—60, WALL STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Feb.

Impressions of England; an Appreciation. Arthur Ernest Davies.
The Glasgow International Exhibition.
An Attempt to Define Religion. Charles Gray Shaw.
Has England "starved" Education in order to build Ships? I G. Hodgins.
Ceylon; the Scented Isle. Draper E. Fralick.
Lord Wolseley; What He has done.
Hawaii First. Illustrated. Continued. Dr. E. S. Goodhue.
Agriculture in Egypt. G. Donaldson.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.—P. S. KING. 1 dol. Jan.

Causes of the Unpopularity of the Foreigner in China. Wu Ting-fang.
The Anthracite Coal Strike. F. J. Warne.
The Election of 1900. W. H. Allen.
State Boards of Control with Special Reference to the Experience of Wisconsin. Samuel E. Sparling.
Supplement:—Massachusetts Labour Legislation. Sarah S. Whittelsey.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. Feb.

The Passing of Old London. J. H. Slater.
The Liturgical Fan. Illustrated. Dom H. Philibert Feasey.
The British Section of Antonine's Itinerary. Continued. Canon Raven.
The Potter's Craft. Illustrated. Mrs. Isabel Stuart Robson.

Architectural Record.—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Feb.

Ernest Flagg's Workshop; Illustrations.
The Town and Castle of Anney; Illustrations.
J. A. Bouvard, French Architect. Illustrated. René de Cuers.
The University of Pennsylvania. Illustrated. P. C. Stuart.

Architectural Review.—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. Feb.

The Place of Architecture in Allegory. Concluded. Ethel Wheeler.
Cafe Castle. Illustrated. Dr. B. C. A. Windle.
The Abuse of Electric Lighting. J. C. Paget.
Malmesbury Abbey. Illustrated. Frances Kemble.
The Euston Variety Theatre. Illustrated.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cents. Feb.

Theological Views of a Layman. Edward A. Jenks.
The Political Aftermath. T. F. Hildreth.
The Merchant Seaman and the Subsidy Bill. Walter Macarthur.
Preparing the World for Peace. E. S. Wicklin.
Laying the Foundations for a Higher Civilisation. B. O. Flower.
Vibrations, Waves and Cycles. Rev. Joseph S. David.
Southern Conditions That influence Negro Criminality. Frances A. Kellor.
City Ownership and Operation of Street Railways. Prof. Frank Parsons.

Argosy.—GEORGE ALLEN. 1s. Feb.

The Queen's Life from Her Accession. Illustrated.
The Reign of Woman in Education and Industry. Illustrated. Henry Gilbert.
The Reign of Fashion under Queen Victoria. Illustrated. Julie Norregard.
Nursing in the Victorian Era. L. G. Moberly.
Philanthropy in the Victorian Era. Illustrated. L. G. Moberly.
The Reign of Woman in the World of Music. Illustrated.
Women and Literature. Illustrated. L. G. Moberly.
The Queen; In Conclusion. Illustrated.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Feb.

The Conditions of the Reconstruction Problem. Hilary A. Herbert.
The New Industrial Revolution. Brooks Adams.
The Last Phase of Napoleon. Goldwin Smith.
A Plea for New York. J. K. Paulding.
The Essence of American Humour. Charles Johnston.

Confessions of a Minister's Wife.

Making the Crowd Beautiful. Gerald Stanley Lee.
Phillips Brooks; the Great Preacher.
A Century of American Diplomacy. S. M. Macvane.
Reminiscences of Huxley. John Fiske.

Badminton Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. March.

The Keeper's Rounds in Winter. Illustrated. D. Stafford.
Big Game Shooting and Exploration in Rhodesia. Illustrated. W. W. van Ness.
A Sabbath-Day's Journey in Thule. Hon. A. E. Gathorne-Hardy.
Bridge versus Whist. A. Dunn.
After Musk Oxen. Illustrated. G. Orsted.
Shooting Geese from Pits. Illustrated. C. V. A. Peel.
Sport in the Western Pyrenees. Illustrated. A. R. Whiteway.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. March.

State Interference with Business in Foreign Countries.
Lombard Street under Foreign Control.
Felix Schuster. With Portraits.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. March

The Making of Modern Scotland.
Bridge.
Army Shooting and Its Improvement.
Oxford in the Victorian Age.
The Sick and Wounded in South Africa.
In Hebridean Waters. Hamish Stuart.
The War Despatches.
Musings without Method. Continued.
King Edward VII.
Victoria R. et I.
James Tyson; a Wanderer and a Gatherer. Harold G. Parsons.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Feb.

A. St. John Adcock; a New Writer. With Portraits.
In Queen Victoria's Libraries.
Stephen Phillips. With Portrait.
John Murray's Publishing House. Illustrated.
Autobiographical. Illustrated. Sir John Leng.

Bookman.—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. Feb.

The 1770 Editions of Goldsmith's "Deserted Village." Illustrated. L. S. Livingston.
The Country of Sienkiewicz. Illustrated. Louis E. Van Norman.
Foreign Authors in America. Continued. With Portraits. R. R. Wilson.
The Literature of Dandyism. P. Pollard.

British Monthly.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Feb.

John Keble and Hursley. Illustrated. Horace Annesley Vachell.
The Makers of the United Methodist Free Churches. Illustrated. Joseph Hocking.
Rising Preachers in the Church of Scotland. With Portraits.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. Feb.

The Passing of the Contingents. Illustrated. Norman Patterson.
Exploring in Ontario. Illustrated. Claude Bryan.
Dr. A. H. Mackay. With Portraits. Prof. A. B. de Mille.
Dying Speeches and Confessions of the Nineteenth Century. M. J. Griffin.
Half a Century's Progress. Continued. John Reade.
The Railway Question in Newfoundland. Illustrated. P. T. McGrath.
Caspé's Sketches. Illustrated. Marjory MacMurchy.
Winston Churchill. With Portrait. Claude Bryan.

Captain.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. March.

Deep Sea Fishing. Illustrated. A. Oscar.
My Adventure in the Clouds. Illustrated. Rev. J. Bacon.
The L. S. D. of the Football Season. Illustrated. Harold Macfarlane.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. March.

San Marino and Its Wonders. Illustrated. W. Le Queux.
Inauguration Day; the Making of Presidents in Washington. Illustrated. Miss Elizabeth L. Banks.
Famous Horsewomen. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.
The King's Friends. Illustrated.
International Football. Illustrated. N. L. Jackson.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Feb.

A New Power Transmission Plant; Carrying Power from Apple River to St. Paul, U.S.A., 25,000 Volts. Illustrated. Charles L. Fitch.
Cranes at the Paris Exhibition; British and Continental Types. Illustrated. Joseph Horner.
Riddles Wrought in Iron and Steel. Paul Kreuzpointner.
British Vertical Steam Engines. Illustrated. W. D. Wansbrough.

Some Power Transmission Difficulties: High Tension Electric Circuits. Illustrated. I. R. Edmunds.
Aerial Electric Traction. Alton D. Adams.
Reducing the Cost of Machine Work: Foundry Possibilities in the Coast Question. Illustrated. W. D. Forbes.
Sulphur-Mining in the North Pacific; a New Industry off the Coast of Japan. Illustrated. William H. Crawford, Jun.

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. Feb.

The Catholic Church and the Future. Judge Cortright.
 The Port of Coffins in Provence. Illustrated. E. C. Vansittart.
 The Church as She is and as We present Her. W. F. P. Stockley.
 French-Canadian Life and Literature. Thomas O'Hagan.
 Timeliness of St. Paul's Teaching. Rev. Ward Hunt Johnson.
 From a Greek Island. Illustrated. Clare Sorel Strong.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. March.

Shopping in New York. Illustrated. Lillie Hamilton French.
 Impressions of Japan. Illustrated. Bishop H. C. Potter.
 Worms to Coblenz. Illustrated. Augustine Birrell.
 The Mining of Iron. Illustrated. W. Fawcett.
 Personal Recollections of Johannes Brahms. With Portraits. G. Henschel.
 A Tour through Siberia in Search of Andrée. Illustrated. Continued.
 Jonas Stadling.
 Daniel Webster. Illustrated. J. B. McMaster.
 The Flight of the Empress Dowager. Luella Miner.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. March.

Our Gold Supply.
 Robert Louis Stevenson's Hills of Home. Eve Blantyre Simpson.
 Sedan. Lieut.-Col. John Adye.
 Some Brigands of Asiatic Turkey. H. Valentine Geere.
 Romances connected with Song. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
 The Royal Palaces of Bavaria and Their Builders. Dora M. Jones.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cents. Feb.

Geography from Homer to Columbus. Frederic Austin Ogg.
 Birds' Nests. Illustrated. N. Hudson Moore.
 "Uncle Sam" as a Business Man. Illustrated. Richard J. Hinton.
 Sanitary Superstitions. F. L. Oswald.
 The Rivalry of Nations; World Politics of To-day. Illustrated. Continued.
 E. A. Start.
 Glimpses of Asia Minor. Illustrated. J. R. S. Sterrett.
 The Inner Life of the Chevalier Bayard. Vincent van Marter Beede.
 Race Problems in the United States.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. Feb.

China; the Outbreak and the Outlook. G. F. S.
 Shepherding in the Jhang Bār. Rev. Rowland Bateman.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. March.

The Situation in South Africa. Cape Town.
 The South African Natives. J. S. Moffat.
 With De Wet. P. Pienaar.
 The Crown and the Constitution. W. T. Stead.
 The Training College Problem. J. H. Yoxall.
 The Making and Reading of Newspapers. L. Courtney.
 The Statesmanship of Paul. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
 A German Movement against Pessimism. Count S. C. de Soissons.
 The Salt Cure. Mdlle. Claire de Pratz.
 The Case of the British Army Officer. An Army Officer.
 The Outlook for the Church of England. Rev. J. J. Lias.
 Transformation. Countess Martiniengo Cesaresco.
 The Compulsory Purchase of Irish Land. Judge O'Connor Morris.
 Looting in China. John Macdonell.
 V.R.I. Patrick Geddes.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. March.

The Sick and Wounded in the Great Civil War. C. H. Firth.
 Sir Arthur Sullivan. J. A. Fuller Maitland.
 Some Boer War Bulletins. Basil Williams.
 The Results of Wild Bird Protection. C. J. Cornish.
 A Londoner's Log-Book. Continued.
 Anthony Trollope. G. S. Street.
 Napoleon in Corsica; an Episode of 1789. W. B. Duffield.
 The Christian Scientist. Frank Richardson.
 The Tale of the Great Mutiny. Continued. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.
 Letter from Manchester. Urbanus Sylvan.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Feb.

Modern Manœuvres in the French Army. Illustrated. F. Morris.
 Jerome Park Racing Days. Illustrated. J. B. Dane.
 The Festival of Love. Illustrated. Millicent Olmsted.
 The Life of a Vaudeville Artist. Illustrated. Norman Hapgood.
 The First Lady of Our Land. Illustrated. Mrs. Burton Harrison.
 Public Control of Private Corporations. R. T. Ely.

Crampton's Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. March.

Queen Victoria; Symposium.
 In Peking through and after the Siege. Dr. J. H. Ingram.
 To a Young Book-Collector. C. F. Cazenove.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Feb.

Blackstick Papers. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.
 Thackeray and Cornhill. George Murray Smith.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Feb. 2.

Our Public Libraries.
 A Look at the Historical Novel. A. S. Bradford.
 Feb. 16.

Frederic Myers.

East London Antiquities.—321, MILK END ROAD. 6d. March.

Introduction. Sir Walter Besant.
 William Allen, Scientist, Philanthropist, and Quaker. W. Weare.
 Stepney Church. Rev. A. E. Dalton.
 The XIII. Century Parliament at Stepney. T. Downs.

Eastern Counties Magazine.—10, WARWICK LANE. 1s. 6d. Feb.

Reminiscences of a Scientific Suffolk Clergyman. Illustrated. Continued.
 Prof. G. Henslow.
 Norwich Electric Railways. Illustrated. T. E. Gatehouse.
 James Chambers, Poet. J. J. Raven.

Educational Review.—J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. Feb.

Education for Government Scientific Work. H. S. Pritchett.
 School Reform: Reply to Professor Münsterberg. Charles de Garmo.
 The Central Defect of the Normal School. W. H. Mace.
 Preparation for College and Preparation for Life. Paul H. Hanus.
 Lesson Plans: an Experiment. Colin A. Scott.
 The German Gymnasium from a Pupil's Standpoint. E. Bruncken.
 Educational Lessons of the School Exhibits at Paris. Anna Tolman Smith.
 Professor B. A. Hinsdale. With Portrait.

Educational Times.—89, FARRINGTON STREET. 6d. March.

The State and Private Schools: Memorial of the College of Preceptors.
 Nineteenth-Century Legislation on Secondary Education. R. P. Scott.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.

The British Empire. Duke of Devonshire.
 Wanted: an Imperial Conference. Sir George Sydenham Clarke.
 The Church and the Empire. Bishop Welldon.
 The Settlement in South Africa:

1. Lord Windsor.

2. John Tudhope.

The City Imperial Volunteers on Active Service. Major-Gen. Mackinnon
 Melbourne's Welcome to the Returning Troops. Mary Gaunt.
 Our Naval Strength. Rear-Admiral Fitzgerald.
 Imperial Reserves. Sir Charles Dilke.
 Indian and Colonial Investments. Trustee.
 Victoria as I Left It. Lord Brassey.
 Crown Colony Government. Sir Hubert Jermingham.
 Reminiscences of the Amir. Sir Lepel Griffin.
 The War of Trade between Great Britain and America; Symposium.
 The Commonwealth of Australia:
 Powers of States. Duke of Argyll.
 Attitude of New Zealand. W. P. Reeves.
 Mr. Barton's Cabinet—Forecast of Policy. C. Kinloch Cooke.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Feb.

Russia's System of Internal Waterways. Illustrated. A. H. Ford.
 Industrial Ascendancy of the Anglo-American Peoples. C. L. Redfield.
 The Organisation of the Factory Sales Department. O. D. Hogue.
 Electric Power Machinery in Iron and Steel Works. Illustrated. S. F. Walker.
 Auxiliary Steam and Water Appliances for Water-Tube Boilers. Illustrated.
 B. H. Thwaite.
 The Question of Cost of High-Speed Trains. Illustrated. C. Rous-Marten.
 Gold Mining and Milling in Western Australia. Illustrated. A. G. Charleton.
 The Application of Piece Work and the Premium Plan. Sir B. C. Browne.
 Arbitration of Labour Questions necessary to Industrial Supremacy. C. B. Going.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. Feb.

The Feed Water of Steam Boilers Chemically considered. H. C. Standage.
 Pumps; Their Construction and Management. Illustrated. P. R. Björling.
 The Economic Aspect of Steam Generation. W. Francis Goodrich.
 Some Notes on American Foundry Practice. Illustrated. J. W. Jackman.
 Lifting Electromagnets. Illustrated. E. B. Clark.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, STRAND. 6d. March.

Gabriele d'Annunzio. With Portraits. G. Menasci.
 In the Valley of the Lea. Illustrated. H. W. Tompkins.
 On Pointers and Setters and Their Training. Illustrated. W. B.
 The Queen's Old Servants. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
 The Making of Anchors and Cables. Illustrated. Darby Stafford.
 Victoria, Queen and Empress. Illustrated. W. A. Mackenzie.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Feb.

The Modern Fight of Faith. Rev. G. Matheson.
 Imperial Policy and the Pagan Clubs. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
 The Immortality of the Soul. Prof. Joseph Agar Beet.
 The Social Teaching of Jesus. Dr. James Stalker.

March.
 Zwingle's Doctrine of the Lord's Supper. Rev. C. Anderson Scott.
 The Theology of the Epistle to the Romans. Prof. James Denney.
 The Scientific Possibility of Revelation. Rev. G. Matheson.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. March.

St. Paul the Hebrew. Rev. J. Kelman, Jun.
 Christ and Adam. Rev. A. S. Laidlaw.
 What have we gained in the Sinaitic Palimpsest? Mrs. Agnes Smith Lewis.

Fellden's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Feb.

Thermal Efficiency of Steam Engines. W. D. Vansbrough.
Midland Railway Enterprise. Illustrated. C. E. Allen.
Power-Hammers. Illustrated. E. Samuelson.
Gold-Mining Machinery. Illustrated. P. R. Bjorling.
British Commercial Supremacy. Illustrated. E. D. Phillips.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPEMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. March.

England, Ireland, and the Century. T. W. Russell.
Queen Victoria and Germany. Diplomaticus.
Queen Victoria as a Statesman. Michael MacDonagh.
Ireland under Queen Victoria. J. A. R. Marriott.
Verdi. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
The Civil List and the Hereditary Revenues of the Crown. G. Percival.
Victor Emmanuel III., King of Italy. Miss Helen Zimmern.
Politics in South Africa; Dramatis Personæ. Geoffrey C. Noel.
A Specimen of Mediæval Irish Poetry. Stephen Gwynn.
An Unarmed People. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.
Shakespeare in the Fifties. Col. Hughes Hallett.
The Life of a Woman Convict. M. F. Johnston.
Technical Education for Girls; Letter. T. A. Organ.
The Soldier Cyclist; Letter. H. G. Wells.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. Feb.

Rehabilitation of the Democratic Party. An Ex-Democrat.
Nationalisation of the State Guards. Gen. T. M. Anderson.
The Spellbinders. W. D. Foulke.
Four Legs and Two Legs. Major H. A. Greene.
Lessons of the Election. Willis J. Abbot.
The Anti-Scalping Bill. H. T. Mathers.
The Negro and Education. K. Miller.
Laws and Usages of War at Sea. Capt. C. H. Stockton.
Sheep and the Forest Reserves. C. S. Newhall.
The Status of Porto Ricans in Our Polity. S. Pfeil.
The Monroe Doctrine and the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty. James G. Whiteley.
Should a Woman's Education differ from a Man's? C. F. Thwing.
American Trade Unions and Compulsory Arbitration. W. Macarthur.
The Dark in Literature. Prof. R. Burton.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. Feb.

Electricity; the Science of the Nineteenth Century. Illustrated. Earl W. Mayo.
The Sand-Hogs of Caisson Sinking. Illustrated. Cromwell Childs.
Fishermen of the Lakes. Illustrated. W. D. Hulbert.
The Salvation of Tobias Miller. Illustrated. W. R. Lighton.
The Mutiny on the *Somers*. Illustrated. J. R. Spears.
The Pride of Birth. With Diagram. Duncan Rose.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Feb.

The Boyne Peerage Case. Continued. Rev. W. Ball Wright.
The Buchanans.
The Heraldry of Shakespeare's "King Henry the Fifth" at the Lyceum Theatre. G. Ambrose Lee.
Aiken of Thornton. Concluded. Marquis de Ruvigny and Raineval.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. March.

Anuradhapura. E. O. Walker.
The West-Pyrenean Peasant Proprietor. A. R. Whiteway.
Fairfield; a Peakland Township.
The Cat and the Moon in Ancient Egypt. Illustrated. G. St. Clair.
Gondomar. Georgiana Hill.
Some Thoughts on Herrick. Harry A. Spurr.
Things Irish. E. M. Lynch.
Anne of Cleves. W. Gowland Field.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. Feb.

Explorations in Marotseland and Neighbouring Regions. Illustrated.
Major A. St. Hill Gibbons.
From Algeria to the French Congo. Illustrated. M. F. Foureau.
Exploration of Antarctic Lands. With Maps. H. Arctowski.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. Feb.

British Pleistocene Fishes. E. T. Newton.
On *Belinurus kiltorkensis*. Illustrated. Prof. Grenville A. J. Cole.
History of the Sarcens. Prof. T. Rupert Jones.
Geological Notes on Central France. Illustrated. Miss M. S. Johnston.
An Insect from the Coal-Measures of South Wales. Illustrated. H. A. Allen.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.

In Memory of Queen Victoria. With Portraits, James and Nanette Mason.
Music in the Royal Family. Illustrated. F. J. Crowest.
Anne Beale, Governess and Writer; Extracts from Her Diary. Continued.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. March.

Our Great-Grandmothers' Accomplishments. Illustrated. George Paston.
How I Flagged the Train. Illustrated. Jennie Creek.
The Home of the Jaberwock. Illustrated. F. Foulsham and A. C. Banfield.
The Edinburgh Ladies' College. Illustrated. Miss A. Stronach.
Victoria the Good. With Portrait. Miss Alice Corkran.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. March.

Edison. Illustrated. J. D. Cormack.
The History of a Prayer by Queen Margaret of Italy. Giovanni Dalla Vecchia.
Enemies in the House. Illustrated. Edward Step.

The Queen; In Memoriam. Illustrated. Dr. Donald Macleod.
Vere Foster. With Portrait. J. E. Smith.
The Building of the Locomotive. Illustrated. James Strang.
The Last of the '15. K. D. Preston.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. March.

Famous Ballads. T. Cruddas Porteus.
The Outlook for the Free Churches; a Talk with the Rev. C. Silvester Horne. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.
Dr. Garnett; Interview. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.
Samuel Taylor Coleridge. Illustrated. Rev. R. P. Downes.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3d. Feb.

Lord Salisbury. Illustrated. W. H. Wintle.
Some Big Floods. Illustrated. F. A. Talbot.
The Czarina's Dancers. Illustrated. A. Anderson.
London's Sea Serpent. Illustrated. F. G. Walters.
Fighting the Mosquito. Illustrated. L. Taylor.
How the Torpedo can be rendered useless. Illustrated. P. Robertson.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. March.

Saville. Illustrated. A. Symons.
Colonies and Nation. Illustrated. Continued. W. Wilson.
The John Day Fossil Beds. Illustrated. J. C. Merriam.
Nature of Life after Death. J. H. Hyslop.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 3d. Feb.

The Present Shortcomings of the Churches. Dr. Joseph Parker.
Results of Syrian Stone Lore. Lieut.-Col. R. E. Conder.
The Present Duty of the Church Toward the Mohammedan World. Rev. George Washburn.
The Argument from Silence as applied to the Account of the Nativity. Rev. W. W. Everts.

Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH. 6d. March.

Siam; the Land of the Free. Interview with Marquis Phya Prassiddhi.
The Nirvana. Leon de Rosny.
A French Tribute to England's Queen. Yves Guyot.
Veterans of the Royal Navy. J. Mills.
The Danger of Mixed Marriages. E. Withers.
The Russia That is. Wirt Gerrare.
Education of Women in Hygienic Science. Madame de Falbeck.

Imperial and Colonial Magazine.—HURST AND BLACKETT. 1s. Feb.

The late Queen Victoria. Lady Jeune.
The Mongols. Illustrated. Professor A. H. Keane.
Crown Colony Government in South Africa. Sir Sidney G. A. Shippard.
A Coach Journey in Rhodesia. Illustrated. Mrs. Evelyn Cecil.
Our Imperial Communications. J. Henniker Heaton.
Famines and the Land Question in India. Illustrated. Professor R. C. Dutt.
The Federal Forecast. Sir John A. Cockburn.
The Ministry of Federated Australia. Illustrated.
How to make a Career in South Africa. Illustrated. C. de Thierry.

Indian Church Quarterly Review.—1, WHITEFRIARS STREET, FLEET STREET. 2 Rupees. Jan.

The Metropolitan's Charge.
The Syriac Testament of Our Lord. Rev. R. B. Rackham.
The Patriarchal System and the See of Canterbury. Rev. F. F. W. Puller.
Medical Missions. James Monro.
The Society of the Sacred Mission. Rev. F. H. Kelly.
The Government and European Schools in Bengal. Rev. E. A. Newton.

Indian Review.—G. A. NATESAN, MADRAS. 10s. per annum. Jan.

The Empire of Vijayanagar. V. R. Natu.
Indian Journalism in the Nineteenth Century. N. C. Kelkar.
Famine. Gulvadi Annaji Rau.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Feb.

Kentucky; In the Heart of the Bluegrass. Illustrated. L. G. Giltner.
Our Swiss Tour. Illustrated. Millie A. Forster.
William Penn and the Taunton Maids; an Old Scandal reconsidered. Illustrated. H. M. Skinner.

International Monthly.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 1s. Feb.

American Interests in the Orient. C. S. Conant.
Nietzsche and Darwinism. A. Fouillée.
The Real Ibsen. William Archer.
Mountain Structure and Its Origin. Concluded. James Geikie.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. Feb.

Dr. Traill; a Polemic Champion somewhat out of date. Rev. A. Coleman.
St. Adamnan or Eunan; Patron of Raphoe. Rev. E. Maguire.
Are there Contradictions in Christ's Teaching? Rev. H. Pope.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. March.

A Visit to Subiaco. E. M. Dease.

Italian Review.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 2s. Feb.

The New Century. Illustrated. Editor.
Physical Education in Italy. Prof. M. Jerace.
Sarah Bernhardt and Eleonora Duse. Illustrated. A Truth-Seeker.
Astronomical Science in Italy in 1900. O. Zanotti Bianco.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. Jan.

Rabbinic Judaism and the Epistles of St. Paul. C. G. Montefiore.
Geniza Specimens. Prof. S. Schechter.
Mohammedan Criticism of the Bible. Dr. H. Hirschfeld.
An Aspect of Judaism in 1901. Miss Nina Davis.
The Testaments of the Twelve Patriarchs. Continued. F. C. Conybeare.
The Jews and the English Law. H. S. Q. Henriques.

Journal of Education.—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. Feb.

What is Poetry? A. Jones.
Registration of Teachers. F. Storr.
March.
Her late Majesty's Teachers. W. G. Field.
On Teaching to read. Edith Tylee.

Journal of Geology.—LUZAC. 50 cents. Feb.

Problem of the Monticulporoidea. F. W. Sardeson.
The Excursion to the Pyrenes in Connection with the Eighth International Geological Congress. Frank Dawson Adams.
Valley of Solution in Northern Arkansas. A. H. Purdue.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Feb.

The Nile and Zambesi Systems as Waterways. Major A. St. Hill Gibbons.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELINER. 2s. Feb.

Military Training in Secondary Schools. Rev. C. G. Gull.
Armour as at present applied, and its Behaviour in Action. Capt. C. Orde-Browne.
The German Imperial Manoeuvres in Pomerania in 1900. Lieut.-Col. E. Gunter.
National Responsibility. Major Gen. J. B. Sterling.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Feb.

Flowering Plants. Illustrated. R. Lloyd Praeger.
Teeth: Living Millstones. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
The Region of Leo. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunders.
Constellation-Figures as Greek Coin Types. Illustrated. Robert Brown.
The Canals of Mars. Miss M. A. Orr.

Ladies' Home Journal.—CURTIS, PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. March.

The Countess of Edla: the Only American Who ever married a King. Illustrated. Mabel Percy Haskell.

The Anecdotal Side of Theodore Roosevelt. Illustrated.

Mdme. Le Vert; the Loveliest of Kentucky Girls. Illustrated. W. Perrine.

Lady's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Feb.

Ladies Who fence. Illustrated. E. M. Tait.
Hints from a Mother's Life. Illustrated. Continued. Mrs. W. E. Gladstone.
The Brides of All Countries. Illustrated. Milton Brooke.
Housekeeping on the High Seas. Illustrated. K. Maud Bennett.

Land Magazine.—149, STRAND. 1s. Feb.

Some Notes on Forestry. S. Margerison.
Preparing Poultry for the Market in France. Edward Conner.
A Visit to Some Woods near Cape Town. Eric A. Nobbs.
Calf-Rearing. W. T. Lawrence.
Land-Registration in Scotland. R. Menzies.
The Agricultural Outlook. J. P. F. Bell.
Sugar Beet and Mangel Wurzel. H. H. Cave.

Law Magazine and Review.—30, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 5s. Feb.

The Commonwealth of Australia Constitution Act. J. V. V. FitzGerald.
The Romilly Society; its Objects and its Work. C. H. Hopwood.
Speculum and Mirror. James Williams.
The Interpretation of Treaties. H. M. Adler.
The Treatment of Discharged Prisoners. Sir C. E. Howard Vincent.
Intervention among States. F. W. Payn.
A Plea for the Codification of the Law of Trusts. W. G. Hart.
The Companies Act, 1900. A. D. Tyssen.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.

The Death of Queen Victoria. Illustrated. Dean Farrar.
When London Sleeps: a Night on Tower Bridge. Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
A Tour Through North-Eastern Ireland. Illustrated. Sir J. W. Moore.
Bismarck as Lover and Husband. Illustrated. M. A. Morrison.
The Trade-Guilds of Turkey. Illustrated. Miss Lucy M. J. Garnett.
Zachary Macaulay. Illustrated. William Stevens.
A Gossip on Cotton. W. J. Gordon.

Library Association Record.—HORACE MARSHALL. 1s. Feb.

Queen Victoria the Good.
The Literary Associations of Bath. C. T. Macaulay.
Public Libraries at Home and Abroad. Lord Balcarras.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. Jan.

Libraries and the Century in America; Retrospect and Prospect. R. R. Bowker.
How may Government Documents be made more useful to the Public? A. R. Hasse.
The Problem of the Departmental System in University Libraries. W. W. Bishop.

Library World.—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. Feb.

The Reference Library. James Duff Brown.
Time-Limit in the Loan of Books. M. E. Hartley.
The College Libraries of Cambridge. Traveller.
Out-of-Print Books. Continued. James Duff Brown.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA. 1s. Feb.

Lincoln as an Antagonist. Colonel Charles Pomeroy Button.
Talks with Chinese Women. Continued. Lily Howard.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. March.

The First of the Hundred Days. Miss Dempster.
Bacteria and Salt. Mrs. Percy Frankland.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. Feb.

Some Recollections of John Wilkes Booth. Illustrated. Clara Morris.
Richard Croker. Illustrated. W. A. White.
In the World of Graft: Criminal Conditions in Chicago. J. Flynt.
Unsolved Problems of Chemistry. Prof. Ira Remsen.
Adventures with the Leaping Tuna. Illustrated. C. F. Holder.
Hernando de Soto and the Discovery of the Mississippi. Illustrated. Cyrus T. Brady.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.

Queen Victoria.
The Coinage of Words. Sir Courtenay Boyle.
Some French Prisons and their Inmates. Capt. Eardley Wilmot.
A Sketch from Memory.
Royal Edwards (A.D. 901-1901).
North and South. W. A. Atkinson.
John Davis Allen: a Pioneer of Empire.
On the High Veldt. City Imperial Volunteer.

Medical Magazine.—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. Feb.

The Suppression of Malaria. Arthur R. Waddell.
Remarks on Some Tuberculous Affections in Children. E. Owen.
Typhus and Typhoid. Continued. J. Foster Palmer.
The Reconstruction of the University of London. Dr. W. H. Allchin.
Oxford: its Colleges and Halls. Alfred J. H. Crespi.

Metaphysical Magazine.—53, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s. 3d. Feb.

Entheasm. Dr. Alexander Wilder.
Will. Leander E. Whipple.
De Balzac's "Seraphita." Axel E. Gibson.
Jesus the Personified Goodness. Ephoros.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET. 2s. 5 cents. Feb.

The Missionary Martyrs in China. Illustrated. John R. Hykes.
Flight from the "Boxers" by Way of Siberia. Rev. W. P. Sprague.
Anti-Foreign Crusades in China. Dr. Griffith John.
The New Hebrides Christians. Illustrated. John G. Paton.
The Influence of Foreign Missions on the Spiritual Life of the Church. Rev. J. Johnston.
Samuel Wells Williams. J. T. Gracey.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. Feb.

Queen Victoria.
An Englishwoman's Love Letters. M. D. Petre.
The Trinity at Trinity. Rev. G. Tyrrell.
The Dedication of the "Divina Commedia." E. G. Gardner.
The Rosary. Continued. Rev. H. Thurston.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. March.

Loyalty.
The Training of Naval Officers. Admiral Sir Edmund Fremantle.
The Overcrowding of London. Mrs. Phillimore.
Trade and the Siberian Railway. With Map. A. Kinloch.
London: a Seaport. Capt. H. V. Hart-Davis.
The Evolution of the Boer. Poulton Bigelow.
Stephen Phillips and Laurence Binyon: Two Poets of the New Century.
R. A. Streetfield.
The Palace of Minos. Illustrated. A. J. Evans.
Giuseppe Verdi. J. A. Fuller Maitland.
A Reading of Life. George Meredith.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.

Heroes of the Peking Siege. Illustrated. Isaac T. Headland.
Key-Collecting as a Fad. Illustrated. Marie O. Corbin.
Thomas Chatterton: the Marvellous Boy. Illustrated. C. E. Russell.
The New Woman of Japan. Illustrated. Anna N. Benjamin.
The George Junior Republic. Illustrated. Abigail Powers.
The Story of the Steamship. Illustrated. M. Foster.
The Marvels of Mountain Railroad. Illustrated. G. L. Fowler.
The Greatest Game-Fishing. Illustrated. M. Foster.

March.

Alaska: a New Alpine Playground. Illustrated. C. E. Fay.
Gems of Chinese History. Illustrated.
Some Famous Fires. Illustrated. H. Brereton.
The Quest of Lost Treasure. Illustrated. John R. Spears.
The Story of Cotton. Illustrated. G. B. Waldron.
Cosmopolitan New York. Illustrated. F. H. Nichols.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. March.

Giuseppe Verdi. With Portrait. Joseph Bennett.
Fanny Mendelssohn. With Portraits.
Music in England in the 19th Century. Continued. F. G. Edwards.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. March.

England and Russia. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.
The Empire That found Himself. A. W. Jose.
The South African Hospitals Inquiry. Bishop Edwards of St. Asaph.
The Future of the Yeomanry; Some Suggestions from the Front. Lt.-Col. H. Leroy-Lewis.
Ideals in Architecture. G. F. Bodley.
The Revolt of the Invalid. Mrs. MacGeorge.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Lucy Lyttelton. The Hon. Maud Lyttelton.
M. Bloch as a Prophet. Lt.-Col. Maude.
The Stage as a Profession. W. G. Elliot.
Morocco. H. E. M. Stutfield.
Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. Feb.

Valley Forge. Illustrated. W. H. Richardson.
General John H. Devereaux, Railway Manager. With Portrait. H. W. French.
The Coat of Arms and Seal of Massachusetts. Illustrated. E. H. Garrett.
The Destruction of the Convent at Charlestown, Mass. J. P. Munroe.
Clinton, New York; the First Village founded by New Englanders on Their Way Westward. Illustrated. E. P. Powell.
Roger Wolcott as Governor of Massachusetts. With Portrait. F. Hurlbut, Jun.
Confederate Prisoners in Boston. A. Hunter.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Feb.

Religion and Civil Life. Rev. P. Finlay.
The Ethics of Expansion. W. Vesey Hague.
A Plea for the Young. Rev. James McCaffrey.
Christ and Buddha. E. L.
Bacon's Promises. Rev. W. A. Sutton.
The Religious Songs of Connacht. Continued. Dr. Douglas Hyde.
Religious Persecution in France. W. O'Reilly.
Lessons of the South African War. Col. A. Lynch.
Irish Genius in the Brontës. Rev. M. McP. lin.
The Lesson of the Passion Play. S. O'L.
Religious Songs of Connacht. Continued. Dr. Douglas Hyde.

New Liberal Review.—33, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. March.

A Boy's Reminiscences of Queen Victoria. Earl of Aberdeen.
Liberal Principles in New Zealand. Chas. Trevelyan.
The Reformation Bishops and Their Catholic Priests. Frederic Greenwood.
The Making of a Modern University. W. Macneile Dixon.
Liberal or Whig? Lionel Holland.
On Fighting against Odds. E. V. Lucas.
Queen Victoria. Viscount Mountmorres.
Golfing for Pleasure. Horace G. Hutchinson.
Women as Lawyers. Margaret S. Hall.
The Political Aspect of Church Union in Scotland. W. Robertson Nicoll.
Insect Life in Winter. Rev. Theodore Wood.
Our Commercial Supremacy: How to Maintain It: Symposium.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. March.

The Civil List. Edmund Robertson.
Church Reform: Why not begin with the Parish? Bishop Percival.
The South African Hospitals Commission. Frederick Treves.
Sham *versus* Real Home Defence. Dr. A. Conan Doyle.
The Admiralty *versus* the Navy. H. W. Wilson.
The Drama in the English Provinces. Henry Arthur Jones.
Imperial Civil Service; a Suggestion from Australia. Professor Edward E. Morris.
Verdi. Edward Grieg.
The British Workman and His Competitors. William Woodward.
Strata in the Roman Forum. Giacomo Boni.
Some American Impressions of Europe. Philip Alexander Bruce.
Monarchy in the Nineteenth Century. Sidney Low.
Maria Holroyd. Mrs. Margaret L. Woods.
Leaders of Opposition—before and after 1832. T. E. Kebbell.
Last Month. Sir Wemyss Reid.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Feb.

To the Person sitting in Darkness. Mark Twain.
Musings upon Current Topics. B. Harrison.
John Marshall, Statesman. H. C. Lodge.
What England ought to do. Continental Observer.
American Troops in the Light of the Pekin Expedition. Capt. W. Crozier.
Legal Safeguards of Sanity. Dr. A. M. Hamilton.
Causes of the Conservatism of England. A. Birrell.
Practical Efficiency of the Banking Law. J. B. Forgan.
Plight of the Democratic Party. P. Belmont.
The South and the Negro. Marion L. Dawson.
Substitutes for Ship Subsidies; a Reply. A. R. Smith.
Sikhism and the Sikhs. Sir L. Griffin.
Mark Twain; an Inquiry. W. D. Howells.
Victoria and Her Reign. Lady Jeune.

Northern Counties Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. March.

The West Yorkshire Regiment. Illustrated. W. Wood.
The Last Rising of the North, 1715. Continued. G. M. Trevelyan.
The Lancashire Memorial to Four Dialect Writers. Howard Pease.
Survey of Yorkshire Dialect. Rev. J. Hanson Green.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 1d. Feb.

Anubis, Seth, and Christ. Illustrated. Dr. Paul Carus.
Ethical Culture *versus* Ethical Cult. Dr. Moncure D. Conway.
The Need of a Civil Service Academy. Charles Carroll Bonney.
The Hebrew Conception of Animals. Countess Martinengo.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 25 cents. Feb.

Wild Motherhood. Illustrated. C. G. D. Roberts.
Coon-Hunting in Michigan by Comet Light. Illustrated. S. Waterloo.
Unclimbed Peaks of the Rockies. Illustrated. A. C. Laut.
American Game Preserves. Illustrated. G. E. Walsh.
Fox-Hunting in Virginia. Illustrated. Margaret N. Barry.
American Figure-Skating. Illustrated. G. H. Browne.
The Story of the Sporting Gun. Illustrated. W. Gerrare.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. Jan.

Welcoming the Buddha's Most Holy Bones. Illustrated. D. Brainard Spooner.
Picturesque Guanajuato. Illustrated. Clara S. Brown.
Indians of the Hoopa Reservation. Illustrated. Theodore Gontz.
Mrs. Fremont; a Woman Who has lived History. Margaret C. Kendall.
The Pan-American Exposition. Illustrated. H. Beever.

Pall Mall Magazine.—8, CHANCING CROSS ROAD. 2s. March.

Pope Leo XIII. Illustrated. Vicome de Vogüé.
Men's Dress. Illustrated. Lieut.-Colonel Newnham-Davis.
Castle Howard. Illustrated. Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower.
The English and French in Abyssinia. Illustrated. H. Vivian.
Paul Kruger; Interview. Illustrated. Mrs. E. Luden.
Signalling to Mars. Illustrated. Sir Robert Ball.
A. W. Pinero; a Real Conversation. Illustrated. William Archer.
Victoria, the Well-Beloved. Illustrated. Sir Herbert E. Maxwell.

Parents' Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Feb.

Mothers and Boys. Bishop Ingram.
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy. Continued. Mrs. Maxwell Y. Maxwell.
The Limitations of the School. G. F. Bridge.
The Value of Scientific Training. Prof. J. Logan Lobley.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. March.

Water-Casts. Illustrated. A. Williams.
Why the Giraffe has a Long Neck. Illustrated. Dr. L. Robinson.
The Art of Twisting Stalks. Illustrated. Athol Maude.
The Speaking Portrait. Illustrated. William Douglas.
The King and Queen. Illustrated. A Privileged Subject.
Wheeling on the Floor of the Ocean. Illustrated. C. M. McGovern.
The G. W. Wells; the Queen of Sailing Ships. Illustrated. Harold J. Shepstone.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. Jan.

False Spectra from the Rowland Concave Grating. Theodore Lyman.
Determination of Poisson's Ratio by Means of an Interference Apparatus. J. R. Benton.
The Use of the Bicycle Wheel in Illustrating the Principles of the Gyroscope. C. T. Knipp.

Post-Lore.—GAY AND BIRD. 65 cents. March.

Poetic Interpretation of Nature. C. A. Binkley.
Early Colonial Poets. Rev. A. Kingsley Glover.
Shakespeare's Fidelity to History. Dr. Talcot Williams.
Prof. Santayana on Browning; a Pessimist Criticism. Helen Dryer Woodard.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Feb.

Intransigence. Gilbert Murray.
Missions in China. J. H. Bridges.

March.

The Crown. E. S. Beesly.
Some Masterthoughts of Goethe. Charles Gaskell Higginson.
The Day of All the Dead. Frederic Harrison.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. Jan.

Horace Bushnell. R. G. Graham.
The Holy Spirit before Pentecost. A. L. Humphries.
The Sonnets of Edward Cracroft Lefroy. Katie Spalding.
The Pulpit of the Nineteenth Century. Joseph Ritson.
Evolution and Ethics. J. D. T.
Professor Kuijper on Calvinism. R. Hind.
The Evangelical Revival of the Eighteenth Century. John T. Horne.
The Old Testament and Immortality. W. Younger.
Charles Garrett. Ralph Shields.
Marie Corelli's Works. Fred Firth.

Public Health.—129, SHAFESBURY AVENUE. 1s. Feb.

The Seizure and Condemnation of Tuberculous Meat; Symposium.
The Teaching of Infant Hygiene. Dr. C. Porter.
Sanitary Progress in Derby. R. Laurie.
The Sanitary Control of the Milk-Supplies of Towns. A. Campbell Munro.

Public School Magazine.—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Feb.

Aldenhurst School. Illustrated. W. Hyde Hills.
Stonyhurst College. Illustrated. E. D. Kirby.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—MACMILLAN. 2 dols. per annum. Feb.

Trust Literature; a Survey and a Criticism. Charles J. Bullock.
The Fundamentals of Economic Principle. C. A. Tuttle.
Competition and Capitalism as controlled by the Massachusetts Gas Commission. John H. Gray.
The Effect of the New Currency Law on Banking in the West. T. Cooley.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. March.

Rev. G. Campbell Morgan. Illustrated. H. B. Philpott.
The General Hospital, Birmingham. Illustrated. B. Alderson.
Religion in Unknown China. Illustrated. P. D. Kenny.
Poverty's Own Charities. Illustrated. D. L. Woolmer.
Queen Victoria's Garden of Peace. Illustrated.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. Feb.

S. B. Cottrell (Engineer and General Manager, Liverpool Overhead Railway); Interview. Illustrated.
The Effect of Electric "Interference" on Railway Signalling. E. M. Floyd.
Plymouth as a Railway Centre. Illustrated. Concluded. W. J. Scott.
Some Little-Known Railway Stations. Illustrated. York Hopewell.
Destination Boards. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
Some Railway Journeys in Portugal. Illustrated. G. F. Chambers.
Queen Street (High and Low Level), Glasgow, North British Railway. Illustrated. J. Calder.
Westward by the Broad Gauge. Illustrated. H. Rake.
The Royal Wuertemberg State Railway. Illustrated. H. Douglas Bennett.
How the Railways deal with Bedfordshire Market-Garden Traffic. Illustrated. F. Goodman.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. March.

The Art of the Camera. Illustrated. R. Grey.
Forgetful London. Illustrated. F. Foulsham and Arthur Banfield.
Diving for Mother-o'-Pearl. Illustrated. E. Pallander.
Singing in Twenty Languages. Illustrated. M. Dinorbn Griffith.
Model Railways. Illustrated. H. Shepstone.
How the Navy is Officered and Manned. Illustrated. A. S. Hurd.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.

The Balloonist. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.
The Pets of Noted People. Bury Irwin Dasent.
How Armies Talk to Each Other. Illustrated. Capt. C. D. Rhodes.

School Board Gazette.—BEMROSE. 1s. Feb.

Higher Elementary Schools.
Higher Elementary Education. Sir Wm. Anson.
Association of School Boards (England and Wales); Special Meeting.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. March.

Common Examination Errors in French. C. Brereton.
A Modern Language as an Alternative to a Classical Language at the Universities. E. L. Milner-Barry.
Modern Language: Why, When, and How? Prof. W. Rippmann.
The Teaching of Modern Foreign Languages. Prof. H. A. Strong.
The Colloquial Teaching of French. S. Borlet.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Feb.

A Former Ice Age in South Africa.
Amid the Snows of Baltistan. Mrs. Fanny Bullock Workman.
Review of the Alaska Boundary Question. Concluded. A. Begg.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. March.

Along the East Coast of Africa. Illustrated. Richard Harding Davis.
Among the Immigrants. Illustrated. A. Henry.
The Stage Reminiscences of Mrs. Gilbert. Illustrated. Continued.
M. de Witte and the New Economic Régime. With Portrait. Henry Norman.
The Transformation of the Map (1825-1900). With Maps. J. Sohn.
The English Language in America. Brander Matthews.
The Settlement in China. T. F. Millard.

Strand Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. March.

The University for Women at St. Petersburg; a Russian Girton. Illustrated. Alder Anderson.
A Potato-Peeling Competition. Illustrated. H. G. Holmes.
The Explosion of the *Cabo Machichaco*; the Story of a Great Disaster. Illustrated. J. G. Robins.
Funny Signs of the Times in Japan. Illustrated. Ludlow Brownell.
The Famous Actresses of Europe. Illustrated. A. Lewis.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.

Queen Victoria and King Edward VII. Canon Fleming.
Rev. Peter Thompson and the Wesleyan East End Mission. Illustrated.
The Relation of Faith to Expanding Knowledge. Rev. J. Monro Gibson.
Alderman White, of Birmingham. With Portraits. George Cadbury and William Littleboy.
Bishop Reynolds and George Thomson; Two Commonwealth Worthies. Illustrated. S. W. Carruthers.
The Swiss Missions in the Transvaal. Illustrated. C. W. Mackintosh.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. March.

My Friend the Robin. Illustrated. R. S. Wishart.
Prevention Better than Cure. Charles Middleton.
Miss Anne Ray. Illustrated. F. D. How.
The Death of the Queen; God accept Her; Christ receive Her. Illustrated.
The World's Deaf and Dumb. Illustrated. A. Frankham.
Bishop Mandell Creighton. With Portrait. One of his Clergy.

Sunday Strand.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. March.

The Queen in the Evening of Her Life. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
The Animals of the Bible. Illustrated. Continued. Gambier Bolton.
Sunday in Venice. Illustrated. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
Rev. G. Campbell Morgan. Illustrated. Arthur Mead.
A Century of Bibles. Illustrated. W. G. Greenwood.
From Darkness to Light; the Wonderful Record of the Rescue Society. Illustrated. Charity Commissioner.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.

The London Factory Girl.
William Hazlitt. John Fyvie.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. March.

A Chat with John Strange Winter. Illustrated. A. Frederic White.
Treasures in the Gutter; Louis Paulian and the Rag-Pickers. Illustrated. Ward Muir.
Some Anglican Sisterhoods and Their Homes. Illustrated. Annie G. Pike.
A Dutch Colony in Yorkshire. Illustrated. M. R. Roberts.
Sacred Places put to Secular Purposes. Illustrated. Thekla Bowser.
Wesley Cottage, Sheffield. Illustrated. A. P. Easton.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. Feb.

The Cèle Dé or Cúldees. Continued. Mrs. Hooper.
Theosophical Teachings in the Writings of John Ruskin. Mrs. Judson.
The Gospel of the Buddha according to Ashvaghosha. G. R. S. Mead.
Thought-Power; Its Control and Culture. Continued. Mrs. Annie Besant.
The Midewiwin or Sacred Medicine Society of the Ojibwas. H. H. P.
Among the Mystics of Islam. Miss Hardcastle.

Travel.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Feb.

Florence. Illustrated. W. J. Dawson.
The South African Peninsula. Illustrated. Dolf Wyllarde.
The Holy Places of Jerusalem. Illustrated. C. E. Johnstone.
Russian Churches. Illustrated. Lilla Allen.

Twentieth Century.—435, STRAND. 2s. 6d. Feb.

Theology in the Nineteenth Century. Prof. T. K. Cheyne.
The Progress of Agriculture during the XIXth Century. Prof. P. McConnell.
The Old Century and the New in the Navy. W. Laird Clowes.
A Century of Social Progress. Mrs. Ormiston Chant.
Language and Nationality. W. G. Skinner.
The Country People of the West Indies. H. G. de Lissier.
The Trades That kill. Kineton Parkes.
The Boers of South Africa. J. Villars.
Lady Jean and the Romance of the Douglas Cause. Continued. P. Fitzgerald.
What is England fighting for? E. Parsons.
Fixed Incomes and Rising Prices. R. White.
Some Suggestions for the Reform of Our Volunteer Forces. Col. P. H. Dalbiac.

United Service Magazine.—W. CLOWES. 2s. March.

Queen Victoria from the Imperial Point of View. C. de Thierry.
Some Causes of Inefficiency in the Navy. Zadok.
Notes on the Evolution of Cavalry. Continued. Lieut.-Col. F. N. Maud.
A Civilian-Ridden Nation. Naval Officer.
Hysterical Warfare. T. Miller Maguire.
1815-1900. Chersonese.
Frederick the Great. Continued. William O'Connor Morris.
Musketry and Discipline. Vinculum.
The Future Function of the Militia. A. W. J.
The Volunteer Force. Major C. W. Campbell-Hyslop.
The Unintelligence of Thomas. Ex Flammis.
Practical Hints on Homing Pigeons. Illustrated. Captain C. H. Elgee.

Werner's Magazine.—43, EAST 19TH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Feb.

Expressional Power of the Coloured Race. Illustrated.
Mlle. Calvé. Interview. Mabel Wagnalls.
Art and Comedians. Constant Coquelin.

Westminster Review.—8, YORK BUILDINGS, ADELPHI. 2s. 6d. March.

The Queen. Gilbert Chesterton.
A King's Name. Karl Blind.
A Future for War Office Reform. Harold Gordon.
Army Nursing Reform and Men Nurses. J. Tyrrell Baylee.
Our Defenceless Navy.
Chamberlainia. W. F. Brand.
Can a War of Aggression be justified? W. J. Corbet.
The United States and Europe. John G. Leigh.
Should a Roman Catholic University be established in Ireland? Dudley S. A. Cosby.
Exit Liberal Catholicism. T. E. Naughton.
Jamaica. S. E. Saville.
Pepys; Our Inimitable Diarist. R. M. Sillard.
Religion and Theology. Acton Burnell.
Mispronunciation and Middle-classdom. Agnes Grove.

Wide World Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. March.

The Humours of a Country Election in France. Illustrated. Paul Géniaux.
How They protect the Orange Groves in Florida. Illustrated. D. A. Willey.
On the War-Path in Papua. Illustrated. C. Ross-Johnson.
My Travels in Central Asia. Illustrated. Continued. Capt. H. H. P. Deasy.
A Girl's Life on a Desert Island. Illustrated. Dorothy Harding.
My Pilgrimage to Guadalupe. Illustrated. G. C. Terry.
A Summer among the Upper Nile Tribes. Illustrated. Brevet-Major R. G. T. Bright.
Travelling and Hunting in Central Africa. Illustrated. C. Hubert Pemberton.
In the Diamond Country of Brazil. Illustrated. John Cameron Grant.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. March.
 Modern Daniels; Feats in the Lions' Den. Illustrated. H. J. Shepstone.
 Carnival Customs. Illustrated. York Hopewell.
 A Few Facts about the Colonies of the Great Powers. With Diagrams and Illustrations. A. Ireland.
 Rackets and Squash-Rackets. Illustrated. E. H. Mills.
 The Malays; a Story of Empire. Illustrated. J. Milne.
 The Fire-Fighters of Europe. Illustrated. G. R. Falconer.
Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. March.
 Mr. Chamberlain as Mayor of Birmingham. Illustrated. Miss Jane T. Stoddart.
 The Girl who should marry a Missionary. Mrs. Ashley Carus-Wilson.
 The Duchess of Westminster. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
World's Work.—DOUBLEDAY, PAGE AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. Feb.
 Cecil Rhodes. With Portrait. E. Scott Grozan.
 A Day's Work of a Naturalist. Illustrated. E. W. Nelson.

The Changing Character of Immigration. Illustrated. Kate H. Claghorn.
 Self-Help to Employees. Illustrated. R. E. Phillips.
 Germany under a Strenuous Emperor. S. Brooks.
 Kitchener; the Man with a Task. Illustrated. James Barnes.
 The Great Empire by the Lakes. Illustrated. Frederic C. Howe.
 The New Conquest of the World. Paul S. Reinsch.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. March.
 The Lay Kings of Europe; a Glance at the Great Diplomats. Illustrated. A. Mee.
 The Eye as an Optical Instrument. F. Ballard.
 J. Carvell Williams; the Moltke of Disestablishment; Interview. With Portrait.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. March.
 Miss Mary Cholmondeley. With Portrait.
 The Humours of Cycling. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.
 A Girl's Experiences with a French Hairdresser.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—BENZIGER AND CO., EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Feb.
 Graphology. J. S.
 Four Mountain Churches. Illustrated. Dr. R. Klinsch.
 Paris Exhibition. Continued. Illustrated. G. Baumberger.
 Letters from Rome. Continued. Illustrated. Eremos.

Dahleim.—VELHAGEN UND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 20 Pf. Feb. 2.
 Daniel Chodowiecki. Illustrated. Prof. L. Kaemmerer.
 Bülow, Bebel, Balleström. Dr. F. Volkart.
 Feb. 9.
 Ice-Breaking Ships. Illustrated. A. B.
 Queen Victoria. Illustrated. Mark Bram.
 Feb. 16.
 Clemens Graf von Klinkowström. Illustrated. P. Grabein.
 Gossler, Singer. Kropatschek.
 Arnold Böcklin. Illustrated. Dr. A. Rosenberg.
 Feb. 23.
 Johann Heinrich Voss. Illustrated. Dr. K. Busse.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 6.
 An Ascent of the Matterhorn. Illustrated. S. Sumer.
 Graphology. Continued. H. H. Busse.
 The Basilica of St. Anselm at Rome. Illustrated. Dr. W.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Feb.

Parliament and Political Ripeness. G. von Storman.
 Autobiographical. Continued. Justus von Gruner.
 Our Relations to China and the Islamic World. Professor H. Vambéry.
 Johanna Kinkel in England. Concluded. Adelheid von Asten-Kinkel.
 The Natural Sciences and Medicine in the 19th Century. Dr. Paul Zweifel.
 Marie Antoinette. Dr. F. Funck-Brentano.
 A German Marine Cadet Corps. Capt. Stenzel.
 General Grant. Gen. J. G. Wilson.
 Ernst von Willdenbruch. W. K. A. Nippold.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Feb.

Conrad Ferdinand Meyer's "Petrus Vineæ." Adolf Frey.
 Travels in Malaysia. Ernst Haackel.
 The Financial Science of Two Centuries. Gustav Cohn.
 War and Its Origin. J. von Verdy du Vernois.
 The Central Pyrenees. Continued. E. Strasburger.
 Zi Domenico, the Art Historian in the Campagna. F. S. Delmer.
 Grand Duke Charles Alexander.

Dokumente der Frauen.—MARIE LANG, MAGDALENE-STRASSE 12, VIENNA VI./1. 50 Pf. Feb.

Queen Victoria.
 Married Women in German Factories. Dr. C. Heiss.

Gartenlaube.—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 2.
 The Peace of Luneville, 1801. K. T. Heigel.
 The Berlin Rescue Society. Illustrated. A. O. Klaußmann.
 Inns. Illustrated. R. March.
 Byzantinism. M. Haushofer.

Gesellschaft.—E. PIERSON, DRESDEN. 75 Pf. Feb. 1.
 Wilhelm Hertz. L. Schiedermair.

Feb. 15.
 José-Marie de Heredia. With Portrait. Dr. E. Ermatinger.
 The Woman's Bible. H. F. Urban.
 Georg Büchner. Dr. H. Landsberg.

Grenzboten.—F. W. GRUNOW, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Feb. 14.
 Old and New World Politics. Otto Kaemmel.
 Prince Bismarck. Continued.
 Fame and Length of Life. W. Münch.
 The New Canal Proposals.
 Feb. 21.

The Polish Question. E. von der Brüggen.
 The Canal Proposals. Concluded.
 The Sieges-Allée. Berlin

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Feb.
 Art at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. O. von Falke.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. Feb.

Arthur James Balfour as an Apologist for Christianity. J. Pentzlin.
 New Prophets. Pfarrer R. Kern.
 The Abolition of Human Suffering. Pastor F. Junghans.
 Music Life in Berlin during the Last Quarter. B. Horwitz.
 China in the Light of the Future. U. von Hassell.
 Field Marshal Neidhardt von Gneisenau. C. von Zepelin.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. DIETZ, STUTTGART. 25 Pf. Feb. 2.
 M. Jaurès and Radicalism. Rosa Luxemburg.
 The Financial Condition of Russia. Parvus.
 Electricity in Agriculture. K. Kautsky.
 Feb. 9.

M. Millerand's Strike Law.
 The Elections in Württemberg. Klara Zetkin.
 The Jewish Proletariat Movement.
 Feb. 16.
 M. Millerand's Social Reforms. Rosa Luxemburg.
 The Elections in Württemberg. Continued. Klara Zetkin.

Nord und Süd.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, Breslau. 2 Mks. Feb.

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 The Rothe Case. Frances Hassmann.
 The Rothe Case. Erich Bohn.

Stein der Weisen.—A. HARTLEBEN, VIENNA. 50 Pf. Heft 16.
 The Chinese Empire. Continued. F.
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 Electric Light in Trains. Illustrated.
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Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. Feb.

Catholicism. R. von Nostitz-Rieneck.
 The Chapel of Charles the Great at Aix and Its Mosaics. S. Beissel.
 The Complete Gospel and the Complete Christ. C. Pesch.
 The Mechanical Instinct Theory. C. Wasmann.
 Leo Lucian von Roten. N. Scheid.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 7.

The Founding of the Kingdom of Prussia. Illustrated. E. Schubert.
 The Uniforms of the Austro-Hungarian Army. Illustrated. L. L.
 The Restoration of the Parthenon. Illustrated. L. H.
 The Cabaret Artistique et Littéraire in Paris. Illustrated. Dr. S. Epstein.
 Gröden in Winter. Illustrated. Otto Siegl.

Die Zeit.—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. Feb. 2.
 Croatia. A. Croat.
 Regicide. Graf von Hoensbroeck.
 Nihilism and Marxism in Russian Fiction. A. Brauner.
 Verdi and Politics. R. Wallaschek.
 Moritz von Schwind. R. Muther.
 Feb. 9.

Finland. A. Grähne.
 Clara Viebig. R. M. Werner.
 Feb. 16.
 The Social Question in the French Parliament. Pollex.
 Reminiscences of 1866. Armiger.
 Verdi and Art. R. Wallaschek.
 Julia Marni. F. Vogt.

Feb. 23.
 Anti-Semitism in Germany. H. von Gerlach.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, BERLIN.
26 Mks. per ann. Feb.

Hanns Fechner. Illustrated. P. Warncke.
J. O. Gottschald's Art Collection at Leipzig. Illustrated. U. Thienne.
The Iwein Pictures of the Middle Ages at Hesselhof, Schmalkalden. Concluded. Illustrated. P. Weber.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF
UND HÄRTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. Feb.

The Marseillaise. Julien Tiersot.
Italian or the Mother Tongue? O. G. Sonneck.

Music in Spain. E. L. Chavari.
Music in Rome. F. Spiro.

Zukunft.—FRIEDRICHSTR. 10, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Feb. 2.
Eduard Bernstein. K. Jentsch.
Paris Impressions. H. van de Velde.
The Neapolitan Question. O. Olberg.
Comte and Mill. S. Saenger.

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The Platonic State. F. Dümmler.
Feb. 23.
Moritz Levy.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c.
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French Foreign Politics. Comte de Ségur-Lamoignon.
Father Theodore Meyer on the Social Question. G. de Pascal.
Five Years of Social Life. E. Rivière.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.
20s. per annum. Feb.

Louis Pasteur. A. Glardon.
The Cossacks and the Negus. Continued. M. Delines.
Mlle. Zénaïde Fleuriot as a Teacher. Ernest Tissot.
Reform in Greece. M. Kebedgy.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c.
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Twenty-five Years at the Institut Catholique. Paris. A. de Lapparent.
The Centenary of the Concordat. Continued. F. Carry.
The Duc de Broglie as a Church Historian. P. Allard.
The Duc de Broglie. P. Morane.
Father Gratry and Cardinal Perraud. H. de Lacombe.
Unpublished Letters by T. Jouffroy. A. Lair.
Mme. Bayart; a Friend of Mme. de Chateaubriand.
Stephen Phillips. A. Leger.
Verdi. M. Brenet.

Feb. 25.
France after Sadowa. P. de la Gorge.
Woman and the Thinkers. E. Lamy.
The Empress Augusta. M. André.
The Last Years of Baron de Barante. L. de Lanza de Laborie.
Theodore Jouffroy. Concluded. A. Lair.
Did the Tsar Alexander I. die a Catholic? P. Pierling.
Popular Universities. H. Joly.

Humanité Nouvelle.—15, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c.
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The Nirvana. L. de Rosny.
Socialism in Japan. Sen Joseph Katayama.
Ethics among Primitive Races. Washington Matthews.
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Colins's Letters. W. C. Delescluze.
Empirism. F. Régamey.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c.
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Secret Societies and Friendly Societies in the United States. G. N. Tricoche.
Economic Literature in Spain. E. Castlot.
The Agricultural Movement. L. Grandea.
William Petty. H. Bouët.
Verdi. P. Ghio.

Ménestrel.—2 bis, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. Feb. 3, 10, 17, 24.
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The Parnassians and the Symbolists. A. Beaunier.
Carlyle and Democracy.

Monde Moderne.—5, RUE ST. BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Feb.
Rembrandt. Illustrated. E. Verhaeren.
Poitou. Illustrated. A. Quantin.
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The Tombs of the Ming Emperors. Illustrated. B. H. Gausseron.
Scenes in Paris. Illustrated. P. Vignault.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.
55 frs. per annum. Feb. 1.

The Liberty of the Worker. L. Barthou.
Madame Silvain. C. Lomon.
Wireless Telegraphy. M. Sani.
From Beethoven to Wagner. R. Bouyer.

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When did the Century begin? C. Flammariion.
Queen Victoria and Napoleon III. A. Chevalley.
The Life of the Spirit. Pere Didon.
The South African War. Capt. Gilbert.
At Dinner with the Pecci Family. B. D'Agén.
The Duc de Broglie. E. M.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, BOULEVARD POISSONNIÈRE,
PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. Feb. 15.

Life in China. P. Siefert.
The Associations and the Congregations. P. Denis.
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Nicolas Zrinyi. A. de Bertha.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—16, RUE CASSETTE, PARIS.
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The Persian Gulf and the Route to India and China. Baron A. d'Avril.
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The Commercial Resources of Tropical Africa. E. Heawood.
Feb. 15.

Inland China. M. Zimmermann.
Ethiopia; French and English Interests. C. Michel.
The French Congo and Colonisation. P. Bourdard.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.

The Social Role of Missions. Illustrated. Vicomte E. M. de Vogüé.
After the Paris Exhibition. M. Lair.

Feb. 15.
The Obligations (besides Wages) of the Employer to his Workmen. M. Tolman.
Social Progress and the Necessary Conditions. L. Skarzynski.

Revue de l'Art.—28, RUE DU MONT-THABOR, PARIS. 7 frs. 50 c.
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Antoine Watteau. Illustrated. L. de Fourcaud.
Henri Paillard. Illustrated. H. Bérardi.
Sculpture in Yamato. Illustrated. C. E. Maltre.
Art in the House of Condé. Illustrated. Continued. G. Macon.

Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.
Contemporary Colonisation. P. Louis.
B. Björnson. G. Kahn.

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The Military History of the French. T. Duret.
Rene Doumic and Paul Verlaine. G. Kahn.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OBSERVATOIRE, PARIS.
10 frs. per annum. Feb.

The Characters and the Spirit of the Reformation. F. Puaux.
Emile Chénou or Contemporary Protestantism. J. Bianquis.

Revue des Deux Mondes. 18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.
62 frs. per annum. Feb. 1.

The Prologue to the 18th Fructidor. E. Daudet.
The Religion of Nietzsche. A. Fouillée.
A Journey in Japan. A. Bellessort.
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Joachim de Bellay; the French Pleiades. F. Brunetière.
On the Threshold of a Century. Vicomte de Vogüé.
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Some Impressions of France. G. Hanotaux.
The Encyclopedia. E. Faguet.
The Woman's International Council. Th. Bentzon.
The Prologue to the 18th Fructidor. Continued. E. Daudet.
A Racial Conflict. A. Lebon.

Revue d'Économie Politique. 22, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS.
20 frs. per annum. Feb.

Modern Agriculture and Its Industrial Tendency. J. Hitler.
Specialisation and Its Consequences. L. Dechesne.
The Development of the Chief German Ports. A. Aftalion.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—32, RUE DE LA
VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 fr. Feb.

Colonial Expansion under Queen Victoria. A. Montett.
Serpa Pinto, Portuguese Explorer. J. Joubert.
The War in the Transvaal. With Map. C. de Lasalle.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 fr. per ann.
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The Memoirs of the Marquis de Bonneval. A. de Ridder.
Crime in Belgium. C. de Lannoy.
In the North Polar Regions. Continued. Dr. Moeller.
Pérouse. A. Goffin.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS.
18 fr. per ann. Jan.

Social Psychology. G. Tarde.
Determinism and Sociological Responsibility. R. de La Grasserie.
The Social Conditions of Italy and the Development of Sociology. D. Veroni.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS.
1 fr. 50c. Feb. 1.

The Congregations. L. de Nivoley.
The Law of Association. Comte A. de Mun.
The Reverses of Mgr. Dupanloup. Y.
Boers and Afrikanders. A. Savatée.
Gaiiot de Genouillac. Continued. F. Galabert and J. Gary.
Feb. 15.

Encyclical of Leo XIII. to the Primates, Archbishops etc.
The Congregations. R. N. de Nivoley.
The Reputation of Mgr. Dupanloup. Y.
Boers and Afrikanders. Continued. A. Savatée.
Education among the Jesuit Fathers. G. Fabre de Garrell.

Revue de Paris.—ASHER, 23, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 60 frs. per annum. Feb. 1.

Science and Popular Education. M. Berthelot.
Indo-China. Capt. Bernard.
The Court at Ghent. Vicomte de Reiset.
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The Economic Renaissance of Italy. C. Loiseau.

Feb. 15.
Indo-China. Continued. Capt. Bernard.
A Causerie on Dramatic Art. Bartet.
Tennyson; a Happy Poet. G. Dessommes.
France in 1803. F. G. de Bray.
The Queen's Necklace. F. Funck-Brentano.
The Austrian Political Situation. W. Beaumont.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.
3 frs. Feb.

The Rapprochement of the Latin and Slav Races and Austria-Hungary.
The Reform of Classical and Modern Education. A. Fouillée.
The Sacerdotal Congress of Bourges and the Church in France. Abbé Lemire.

The Coffee Trade in France. E. Delivet.
Parliamentary Rule and Representative Principle. F. Moreau.

Revue des Revues.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.

Anti-Semitism and Nationalism. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu.
Anti-Militarism in Germany. Continued. Louis Forest.
From France to Russia in a Balloon. Comte Henry de la Vaulx.
The Animals' Carnival. J. Boyer.
The German Theatre in 1900. C. Simond.

Chinese Journalism. Illustrated. J. Shuinling and C. Hsingling.
A Century of the French Novel. P. Audebrand.
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The Mothers' Union. Dr. René Lamber.
Socialism and Anti-Clericalism. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu.
Bluebeard. Illustrated. C. Lemire.
The Imperial Harem. G. Dorys.
A Century of the French Novel. Continued. P. Audebrand.
Japanese Journalism. Illustrated. J. Tébla.
The Philosophy of Food. Dr. Jules Grand.

Revue Socialiste.—27, RUE DE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Feb.

Social Individualism. Fournière.
Popular Universities. Concluded. Dick May.
Hegel and Marx. C. Cornéliussen.
The Polish Socialist Party, 1895-1899.

Revue Universelle.—LIBRAIRIE LAROUSSE, 17, RUE MONTFARNASSE,
PARIS. 50 c. Feb. 2.

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Arnold Boecklin. Illustrated. P. Gsell.
Animal Psychology. G. L. Duprat.
The Duc de Broglie. Illustrated. A. Lefort.
The Arms of Paris. Illustrated. F. Bournon.

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Queen Victoria. Illustrated. A. Ebray.
The Reigning Families in England. C. Bruno.
The Funeral of the Queen. Illustrated. A. Bonneau.

Feb. 23.
B. Björnson. Illustrated. F. Gautier.
Animal Psychology. G. L. Duprat.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. Feb.

Conference on Secondary Education for Girls. Report of E. Manuel.
New Reforms. Prof. G. Belot.
The "Odyssey." Continued. V. Bérard.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—4, RUE DU FRONTISPICE,
BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50c. Feb.

The Iconography of Indian Buddhism. Comte Goblet d'Alviella.
Australasian Federation. Concluded. H. Speyer.
The Criminal. A. Devèze.

Université Catholique.—BURNS AND OATES. 20 frs. per ann. Feb. 1.

Leo XIII. on Religious Institutions.
The Correspondence of a Bodyguard of Louis XVIII. Marguerite de Malus.
Jules Lemaitre. Abbé Delfour.
The Triple Alliance. Comte Joseph Grabinski.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum. Feb. 2.

The Pope and the New Century.
A Schism in Italy.
Atheistic Evolution and Intelligent Animals.
Queen Victoria.

Feb. 16.
"Graves de Communi;" Encyclical of Leo XIII.
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WINTER RESORTS IN THE TYROL: GRIES NEAR BOZEN, AND GOSSENSASS ON THE BRENNER.

BOZEN is the most southerly German town of the Tyrol; it lies on the Brenner railway; it existed in Roman times, and is mentioned in 680 as the seat of the Bavarian Counts who then ruled the country. Lying in the most direct road from the North to Italy it has always been an important centre, and there are many interesting old buildings to be seen besides the very beautiful castle of Runkelstein near by. In 799 Charlemagne received here Pope Leo III. The great glory of Bozen is its beautiful situation and the luxuriant fruit gardens, vineyards, and orchards, in the midst of which it stands. Magnificent views of the Dolomites may

"Grieser Hof" and "Sonnen Hof"; but, in spite of the increased accommodation, the "Austria" still maintains its ground as the central point of attraction in the little world of Gries.

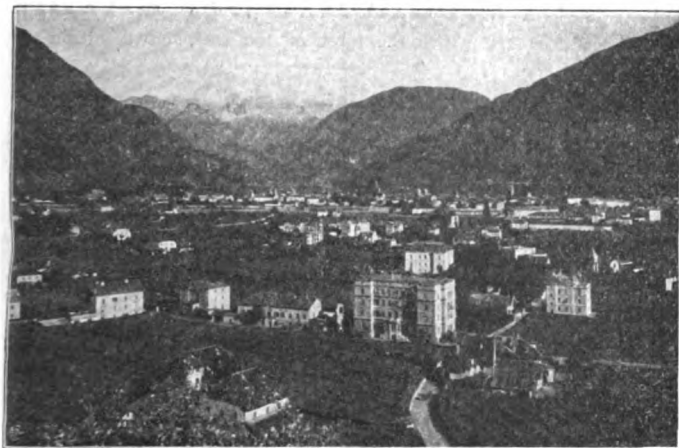
The winter climate of Gries, similar to that of Meran, may be likened to that of the highest Alps in summer—a dry, sharp air, somewhat tempered by the bright mid-day sun, and severe frost at night. The average number of winter visitors is between one and two thousand. Many interesting excursions may be made from Gries—viz., to Eppan, Sigmundskron, and to many others of the ancient castles in the neighbourhood.

Gries has frequently been called the "Garden of the Tyrol." The vegetation and flora are most luxurious, due, no doubt, to the fact that there is a great evenness of temperature, no wind, and uninterrupted sunshine.

The "Cur-Haus" is centrally situated, and was built in 1883-84; it has covered walks, a beautiful salon, reading-rooms, and restaurant. Electric light has been introduced, and during the winter months an even temperature is kept up. For walks on sunny days there are provided three parks, and there is a most pleasant promenade on the slope of the Gunt Schna Berg, which leads up in serpentine fashion, and bears the name Archduke Henry Promenade; it may also be used by invalids in chairs.

Considering that the village lies about 900 feet above the level of the sea near the Dolomites, and is so easy of access, that the air is pure and dry, that the accommodation is first-class and terms reasonable, it is not to be wondered at that this winter resort has become very popular during the last few years.

Now we will call the attention of our readers to another winter resort (which is also a very popular place in summer) less pretentious than Gries, but nevertheless fully deserving its high reputation for pure, dry air and warm sunshine. Gossensass is also a station of the Brenner Railway, and lies on the southern side of the



Photograph by]

Gries near Bozen.

[J. Gugler, Bozen.

be obtained from here. The hotel accommodation is exceedingly good.

About a mile from Bozen, on the right bank of the Talfer, which is crossed by a fine bridge, lies the Curort Gries, a village built in a sheltered situation at the foot of the Gunt Schna Berg, which faces nearly due north, so that its mountain slopes have a southern exposure.

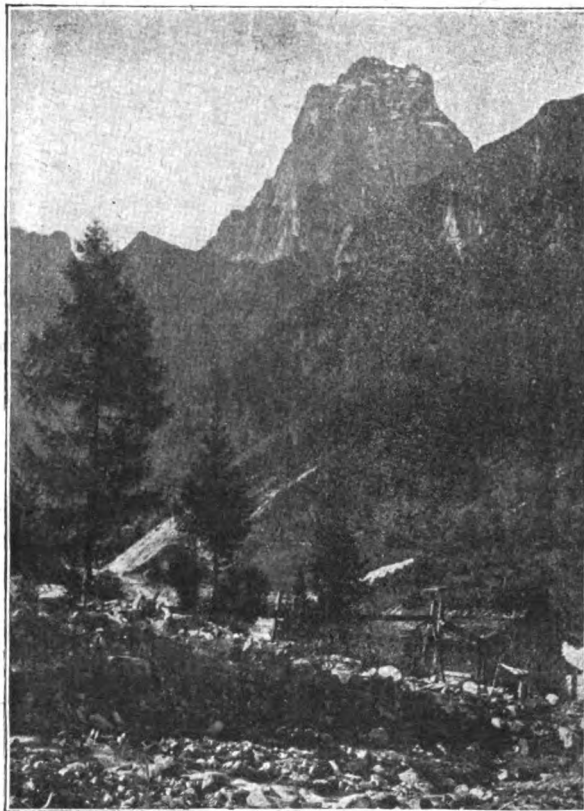
The sheltered and comparatively warm situation of Gries was, of course, always known to the inhabitants of Bozen, and there were a few houses in which accommodation was provided for winter visitors; but the place first came into existence as a "Luft Kurort" (air cure place) with the building of the Hotel Austria in 1873. Since that time hotels, pensions and private houses sprung up on every side with unexampled rapidity, notably "Pension Bellevue," and in the last few years the fine

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Tribulaun Spitze, near Gossensass.

Pass. Its elevation is nearly 4,000 feet. The village is most picturesque, and nothing can be more beautiful than this wide Alpine valley, shut in on every side, except the south, by high mountains, whose sombre, pine-clad declivities and sparkling glaciers form a striking contrast to the ever-green fields of the valley.

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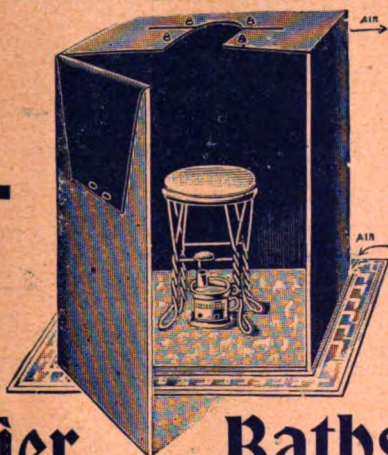
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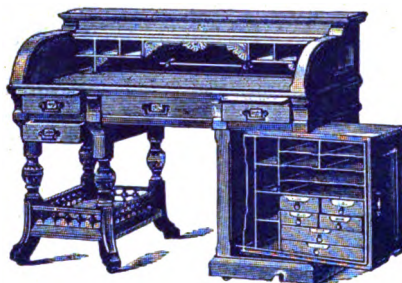
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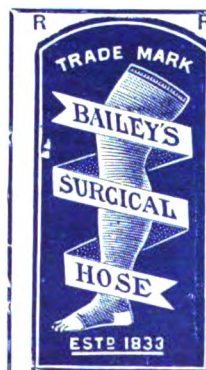


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H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 30th, 1901.

Lord Kitchener
in a
New Light.

The great surprise of last month was the discovery that Lord Kitchener, of all men in the world, was in favour of offering terms to the Boers which Mr. Chamberlain believed to be mischievous and posterous. This fact was brought to light by the publication of the correspondence describing the protracted negotiations which had taken place between General Botha on the one hand, and Lord Kitchener and Sir Alfred Milner on the other. The fact appears to be that Lord Kitchener, who is on the spot, who knows the extent to which the army has broken in his hands, and who painfully realises the utter failure of the Government at home to make any adequate preparations for carrying on the campaign, sent a message to General Botha by his wife, asking him to a parley for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not it was possible to induce the Boers to lay down their arms. The assumption here—an assumption to which Sir Edward Clarke of all men in the world has recently given expression—is that the Boers are conquered. No one knows better than Lord Kitchener how absolutely false this is. The Boers are not conquered, are very far from being conquered, and will in all probability never be conquered. We have inflicted upon them various defeats; we have violated the usages of civilised warfare in devastating the whole of the country which we could traverse, from end to end, as Louis XIV. devastated the Palatinate, and as the net result of all the house-burning and devastation we do not at this

moment hold one rood of land in either of the Republics excepting that which lies within range of our rifles. In the North-East of the Transvaal the country is as much in the hands of the Boers as it was before the war broke out. In the rest of the country we are with difficulty holding on to the railways and to the towns which they serve. In those circumstances, Lord Kitchener, like a prudent general, considered it wise to ascertain whether or not he could attain by diplomacy that which after eighteen months trying we have utterly failed to achieve by arms.

The Soldier's Terms.

After a long interview with General Botha, Lord Kitchener reported that the Boer Commander-in-Chief showed very good feeling, and seemed anxious to bring about peace; but from the very first Lord Kitchener recognised that all talk about unconditional surrender must be dropped. Had Lord Kitchener begun his interview by a repetition of the intolerable demands made by Lord



The Veldt.

How Long?

[February.]

Roberts nine months ago, the interview would have terminated without another word being spoken. The situation, however, did not admit of such fooling, so Lord Kitchener entered into a friendly discussion with General Botha as to the terms upon which it might be possible to induce the Boers to lay down their arms. General Botha appears to have spoken very frankly, and to have told Lord Kitchener that unless some kind of an independence was left to the Boers it would be very difficult indeed, if not impossible, to induce the burghers to lay down their arms. Lord Kitchener would not listen to any

Some American Views of the Peace Negotiations.

*Minneapolis Tribune.*

It was thus that the dove of peace went to Pretoria.

St. Louis Republic.

Talking it over in a friendly manner!

Minneapolis Tribune.

How gorry the poor little man is that war continues.

suggestions for the retention of even a modified independence on the part of the Boers, so they went on to discuss the terms which, in Lord Kitchener's opinion, might be offered. The first question which dominates all others relates to the future government of the annexed countries. Lord Kitchener explained that his idea of the policy of the home Government was that "when hostilities ceased, a military guard — query, Government — would be replaced by Crown Colony Administration, consisting of nominated executive with elected assembly, to advise administration, to be followed after a period by representative government." General Botha would have liked representative government at once, but he seemed satisfied with Lord Kitchener's exposition of Ministerial policy.

**The Need
of
Explanation.**

Now here it may be worth while to remark that whenever we have asked that Ministers at home should expound their policy fully and frankly, we have been told that they had done, so repeatedly, and that the Dutch knew perfectly well what the Ministerial policy was. It must be admitted even by the strongest Ministerialists that Lord Kitchener had at least as good opportunities as the Dutch of knowing what was the policy of our Government, while every one else will admit that if there was one man in South Africa, with the exception of Sir Alfred Milner, who ought to have had full and accurate understanding as to what the Government wanted, it was the Commander-in-Chief. But when he explained to General Botha what he thought was the Government policy, Mr. Chamberlain jumped

upon him, as if he had been a veritable pro-Boer. So far from accepting Lord Kitchener's interpretation of Ministerial declarations, he declared that the House would be unanimous in believing that we "could not have done a worse thing" than to have accepted Lord Kitchener's interpretation. "It was indeed a preposterous proposal." After this let no one say that we had not good grounds for asking Ministers what they were really aiming at in the Transvaal.

Other Conditions.

Let this pass. General Botha then raised the question of the right of the Boers to retain their rifles to protect them from the natives, in the midst of whom they had to dwell. Lord Kitchener replied that they would be permitted to do so by licence and after due registration. He also undertook to say, in reply to General Botha's question, that the English and Dutch languages should be used and taught in public schools, and allowed in Courts of Law. As to the question of the enfranchisement of the Kaffirs, Lord Kitchener accepted the laws for the Kaffirs which prevailed in the Free State, and undertook that no franchise should be given to the Kaffirs until after representative Government had been granted to the Colonies. He further undertook that Church property, public trusts, orphan funds, etc., would be respected—that a million sterling should be set apart to pay the debts of the Republics, even if they were incurred since the war began—that is to say, the Government would honour the receipts given by the Boers when they commandeered private property for the purpose of carrying on the

war. Lord Kitchener also promised that no special tax would be imposed upon farmers to defray the expenses of the war, and that the prisoners of war should, on the completion of the surrender, be brought back to their country. On the question of the rebuilding of the farms that have been destroyed during the war, Lord Kitchener promised that assistance should be given for that purpose, and finally he promised that the Colonial rebels who had taken up arms in support of their kinsfolk should be amnestied along with the rest of the burghers, subject only to their disfranchisement. Such was the scheme which Lord Kitchener, acting as he believed in good faith as an interpreter of the views of the Government at home, promised the Boers if they would lay down their arms.

When these proposals came to be considered by Sir Alfred Milner, he approved of them on the whole, although he suggested modifications

on some important points. Then the whole matter came before Mr. Chamberlain for ratification. It may be frankly admitted that it was very doubtful whether Steyn and De Wet, to say nothing of the rest of the burghers, still in arms, would have accepted Lord Kitchener's terms; but there was at least a possibility that they would do so. Therefore, not for the first time, Mr. Chamberlain intervened to destroy the one chance which the negotiations offered. He denounced the concessions offered by Lord Kitchener as inconceivably mischievous. He said that nothing worse could have been done than to have acted upon Lord Kitchener's suggestion, and he told the House of Commons, with brutal frankness, that he could not for the life of him understand how any man who knows the situation could make such a preposterous proposal as that which Lord Kitchener had made. He then proceeded to amend the terms in detail. He contemptuously struck out the offer to establish civil administration as soon as military law ceased. Instead of offering the Boers a system of government consisting of a Governor and a nominated executive, with an elective assembly, he struck out the elective assembly altogether, and insisted that the Governor should nominate every member of his Executive Committee. Instead of promising that as soon as circumstances permitted he would establish representative government, Mr. Chamberlain would only say that as soon as circumstances permitted they would introduce a representative element into the Executive Committee, and ultimately, which, as Lord Salisbury has already

told us, might mean after many generations, would concede to the new Colonies the privilege of self-government. Nearly every other concession offered by Lord Kitchener was refused in the same unsparing spirit. Mr. Chamberlain utterly scouted the idea of providing for rebuilding the houses and re-stocking the farmsteads by gift. It must only be a loan. Even Sir Alfred Milner regretted this alteration, but Mr. Chamberlain was inexorable. Mr. Chamberlain's intervention had the inevitable result. The negotiations began February 28th. On March 16th, General Botha wrote, on receiving Mr. Chamberlain's revised version of the terms:—"After the mutual exchange of views at our meeting at Middelburg on February 28th, it will certainly not surprise your Excellency that I refused to recommend that the terms of the said letter shall have the earnest consideration of the Government. I may add also that my Government and the chief officers entirely agree to my views." The negotiations were thereupon broken off, and the war is going on.



Der Wahre Jacob.

A German View of the Position in South Africa.

What are the Results?

What the consequences of this rupture of peace negotiations are, special correspondents of the *Times* at Bloemfontein and at Pretoria have been at some pains to explain to us. In two remarkable telegrams published in the last week of March, they told us that the policy of holding the lines of railway and sweeping—that is to say, denuding—the country has totally failed, and there is nothing for it but to begin the occupation of the whole territory—which is as large as Germany and France put together—by a great network of fortified posts. They tell us further that the Boers may carry on the war for two years or longer, and that we must be prepared to show that we are willing and ready to carry it on, if necessary, for ten years. They add that now General French—from whom so much has been expected—has failed even to secure the railway in the district in which he operated from incessant attacks, and that the sweeping operation will have to be frequently repeated. Further, they add that the promised reinforcements of 30,000 are quite inadequate, for in addition to this 30,000 we want another 50,000. Pleasant prospect with the Budget coming on, and endless possibilities of mischief just opening up in China!

Dr. Leyds's Ideas.

In talking over this matter in Paris last month with Dr. Leyds, he said that it was quite preposterous to expect the Boers to give in. We had done our worst. They had nothing more to lose, except their lives and the independence of their country. They were quite willing to spend their lives in defending their country, and although Dr. Leyds did not quote the familiar passage, it was evidently in his thought:—

"For how can man die better,
Than fighting fearful odds,
For the ashes of his fathers
And the temples of his gods?"

"The war," said Dr. Leyds, "practically costs us nothing, while it costs you a million and a half a week. Besides no one can say how soon—next week, next month, or any time—something may happen in the Far East which will compel you to withdraw some of your troops." The war therefore goes on.

How the War is going on.

There is little to call for remark in the military operations which have taken place last month. De Wet has returned from his incursion into Cape Colony, has traversed the whole of the Orange Free State, and is now in the Transvaal. We have, of course, been dieted with the usual falsehoods

as to the imminence of his capture, but he is still at large. General Delarey has met with a serious reverse, having lost two 15-pounders, a pom-pom, and six Maxims. But 1,200 of his commando of 1,400 men are still intact. General French has been doing sheep-stealing upon a large scale, and the war against women and children goes merrily on; but the Boers are still in the Cape Colony, and a feeble effort to re-open some of the gold mines has only resulted in creating great dissatisfaction among the white workmen upon the discovery that they are no longer able to earn the wages which were paid them before the war. About 800 men are said to be at work, 400 of whom are foreigners, who naturally are even more dissatisfied than their English mates at the discovery that the immediate effect of the war has been to cut down their wages.

The Effect on the Continent.

Meanwhile the operations which our generals have deliberately and systematically set on foot for the devastation of the country has excited, and is exciting, public feeling on the Continent more and more against us. At a meeting of the representatives of the Boer Committees held in Paris last month, which represented no fewer than 4,000,000 persons who have signed the solemn protest against the extinction of an independent nationality, it was decided to draw up a similar protest against this wholesale devastation of an entire country. The feeling in Germany is intense. The Germans regard us exactly as we regarded the Bashi-Bazouks and Circassians who were responsible for the atrocities in Bulgaria, and their indignation is only intensified by the scandalous suggestions of Mr. Chamberlain, who had actually the effrontery to declare in the House of Commons that there were as many farms burned by the Boers as there were Boer farms burned by our troops. Mr. Chamberlain may be safely challenged to name ten farmsteads which have been deliberately burned by the Boers in the whole course of this war, whereas we have made arson our chief mode of action, and the farmsteads which we have burned are numbered not by the hundred but by the thousand.

The Attack on the Kaiser.

The intensity of the popular feeling in Germany against England has naturally alarmed the German Emperor. When driving through the streets of Bremen recently, a man who is described as a more or less irresponsible epileptic flung a piece of iron at the Kaiser, which cut open his cheek and inflicted a severe injury which confined him for some

time to his room. However unpremeditated his action may have been, it was ascribed in some quarters to the feeling aroused against the Kaiser by his ostentatious parade of sympathy with the English Government and especially with Lord Roberts. The wound itself was fortunately not serious in its immediate effects, but considering the malady from which his father died, and that which is now torturing his mother to death, no one can be surprised that a profound uneasiness prevails as to the results which may follow so cruel a blow.

The meditations of the Emperor during his enforced confinement seem to have taken a gloomy turn, and on his recovery he made a series of speeches which indicate unmistakably that his mind is ill at ease as to the state of things which confronts him in Germany. In his first speech he referred in sombre terms to the demoralisation of the German Empire, and the decay of the respect shown by the German people to their Kaiser. His second speech was much more remarkable. Addressing the Emperor Alexander Grenadier Guards, he said with a sinister reference to the bloody days of 1848:—

You are therefore, so to speak, the bodyguard of the Prussian King, and must be ready, day and night, to risk your lives in the trench, to spill your blood if need be for your King and his House. . . . If ever trying times should come again, like those which this regiment has gone through, if ever this town should rise, as in 1848, against its King in disobedience and insubordination, then the Alexander Grenadiers will hasten to the protection of their King and with their bayonets soon teach the insolent a lesson.

In his second speech the Kaiser again indulged in sinister allusion to the possibility of troubles:—

This knowledge inspires me with the certainty that we shall always be the victors, even should we be surrounded by foes, and have to fight in a minority against superior numbers. For there is a mighty Ally, that is the eternal God in Heaven, who was already on our side in the times of the Great Elector and the Great King.

This reference to his Ally in the sky recalls the old story of the passengers in a storm who, when they were told that they had better pray to God to save their lives, replied, "Good Heavens! it's not so bad as all that, is it?"

There is cause for the German Emperor's uneasiness. His policy in the Far East has not prospered. Events have, on the contrary, shown a tendency to develop in a direction which has already reduced the much-vaunted Anglo-German agreement to waste paper, and threatened to compel the Kaiser

to make his choice between the English Government and Russia. There is no doubt as to what that choice will be. At his luncheon with the Emperor Alexander Grenadier Guards, the Kaiser indicated unmistakably where his choice would lie. Raising the cup beautifully decorated with medallion portraits, he pointed out to the Grenadiers the Prussian King and the Russian Emperor as chiefs of the Alexander regiment, and said that their proximity was a symbol of the intimate relations between the ruling houses, which so far as in him lay would always be maintained. Nor is this the only indication of the way the wind is shifting in that direction. Lord Cranborne having stated in the House of Commons that the Anglo-German agreement to defend the integrity of China was without any qualifications whatever, Count von Bülow took occasion immediately afterwards to inform the Reichstag that when the Anglo-German agreement was being negotiated, Manchuria was expressly excluded from the scope of it. What then becomes of Lord Cranborne's declaration about the absence of qualifications? The Japanese Foreign Minister, questioned in the Japanese Parliament upon his interpretation of the Anglo-German agreement which had been communicated to him, stated that he understood that the agreement meant what it said, and that Chinese territory meant Chinese territory—that is to say, that it included Manchuria.

That Count von Bülow was speaking the truth, and that Lord Cranborne's "without any qualifications" was a form of words calculated to mislead, has now been admitted both by Lord Lansdowne and by Lord Cranborne. In the House of Lords, Lord Lansdowne announced on March 28th that after making inquiries as to what took place when this agreement was under negotiation, he was told that the German Government did give us to understand that Manchuria was not a place in which Germany had any influence. He had therefore to admit that if the Russians chose to annex Manchuria they are perfectly free to do it without any protest from Germany—a declaration which sheds a flood of light upon the value of the support which our Government can count upon from their German ally. Of course everyone who did not wish to be deceived knew perfectly well how the land lay; but Ministers and their supporters naturally look very foolish now that they are compelled to admit the transparent fraud which they foisted upon the country.

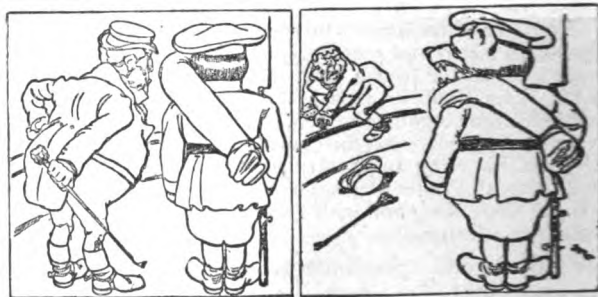
The
Anglo-German
Agreement.

The Future of Manchuria.

The negotiations between Russia and China concerning the future of Manchuria have been going on all the month, and at the moment of writing, the Chinese had not signed the Treaty of Peace. A good deal of nonsense has been talked concerning the impropriety of Russia conducting separate negotiations with China about Manchuria instead of dealing with the rest of the Powers. But a moment's reflection will show the absurdity of this complaint. Russia, as one of the Allied Powers, has her account to settle with China for the attack upon the Legations, and her action thereon appears to have been perfectly correct. But China made war upon Russia in Manchuria, and in order to defend the railway which she has her treaty right to make and to defend, Russia had to wage a war the magnitude of which has never been adequately realised in this country. It is this war which she wishes to terminate by the treaty, and with this treaty none of the other Powers have anything to do. The treaty which Russia has submitted to China, as first drafted, gave Russia exclusive rights over the whole of Northern China, including Mongolia and Kashgar, but this clause was subsequently abandoned. The Russians, who are now in the position of the conquering Power in Manchuria, propose to restore the provinces to China, under a Convention which will make them as supreme as we are in Egypt. If there is no Convention, the Russians will stay where they are, and Manchuria will become, contrary to the wishes of the Russian Government, Russian territory. But the Russians do not wish to annex Manchuria, for the same reason that we do not wish to annex Egypt. What they wish to do is to obtain all the advantages that would come from annexation without breaking any diplomatic crockery or undertaking direct responsibility for the government of a country which they do not wish—at all events, at present—to add to their possessions. Japan is fidgeting about Korea, where the situation has been strained by the unfortunate expiry of Mr. Macleavy Browne's term of office as Director of the Korean Customs. Neither France nor the United States will fire a shot to support the Chinese Government if they decide to refuse their signature to the Manchurian Convention. Germany ostentatiously declares that she will do as she pleases. The only possibility of war lies in an alliance between Britain and Japan against Russia.

The Railway Siding Dispute at Tientsin.

While these delicate and difficult negotiations were going on, in which we were playing once more our old rôle of endeavouring to thwart Russia in securing what they wanted in Manchuria, without annexation, an incident occurred at Tientsin which brought us near to war. A Chinese railway company, in which British shareholders are interested, began to make a siding for the use of the Allies on territory which the Russians claimed had been conceded to them by China. There seems to be no dispute that the Russians had set up boundary posts and hoisted the Russian flag on



Le Journal.

[Paris.]

How it looks to a Frenchman.

JOHN BULL (to Russia at Tientsin): (1) "Get out of here before I count three.—ONE!" (2) TWO!—Take care! (3) THREE!— (4) Oh, all right! I'll go myself!"

this territory without any protest from any one of the other Powers. Apparently without making any representations to the Russian authorities, the Chinese railway company, supported by British troops, overthrew the Russian boundary posts and hauled down the Russian flag. The Russians protested. Our evening papers, with a great flourish of trumpets, proclaimed the fact that the British officer in command had ordered the British troops to proceed with the work regardless of Russia's protests. Both Russians and British immediately began reinforcing their troops upon the disputed territory. For the moment it seemed as if our demented newspapers,



Westminster Budget.

Dual Control.

Which is the real head?

[March 8.]

from the *Times* downwards, were determined to force on a war with Russia, for which we were totally unprepared. Fortunately the Jingo papers did not entirely dominate the policy of Downing Street, and after communications had been exchanged between Lord Lansdowne and Count Lamsdorff, it was decided that the forces on both sides should evacuate the disputed territory and that the question should be referred either to the decision of Count von Waldersee or some other arbitrator. The troops therefore were withdrawn, the Russians put up again their boundary posts and re-established their flag where it had been hauled down. The *status quo ante* having been restored, the dispute awaits the award of the arbitrator to whom the matter is to be referred.

This incident is ominous of the dangerous possibilities that lurk in the existing situation. Fortunately, however, we are insured against what would otherwise have been an almost inevitable war, by the simple fact that we are absolutely powerless. It is the one compensation which we have for the hideous disaster of the South African War. If instead of having an army of a quarter of a million men helplessly locked up in South Africa, the South African question had been settled by arbitration, heaven only knows what would have happened to us in the hands of our howling demagogues and their blind followers in Downing Street. The fact, however, that the Russians have the preponderance of forces in the Far East, and that we have absolutely no fresh

troops to send to China saves us from what would otherwise have been a very terrible danger. The position, it is true, is not favourable to Great Britain. It is not pleasant to think what might have happened if the Russian policy were directed by any Sovereign less friendly than Nicholas II. It is ignominious, no doubt, to know that we are holding our position in China by the sufferance of the Tsar. Our consolation is that the fact is so patent that even Mr. Chamberlain, if he were Foreign Minister, would think twice before forcing matters to an extreme.

**No Progress
in China.**

Meanwhile the negotiations between the Allies and the Chinese Government seem to make little progress.

The Allies have executed two high Chinese officials whom they had as prisoners, but the toll of heads which the Western Powers have demanded from the Chinese Court has not been rendered. Neither the Emperor nor the Empress has returned to Peking. The proposal to convert the Legations into a great fortified camp does not tend to attract the fugitives from their security at Singan-fu. The whole question of the indemnity remains open. If a heavy indemnity is insisted upon, the necessary loan must be raised by increasing the duties levied upon imports, which is of course directly detrimental to the interests of foreign trade with China. Altogether it is a pretty kettle of fish. Even the Kaiser must begin to doubt whether his seizure of Kiau-tchau was quite such a brilliant stroke of state-craft as he



Amsterdamer.]

From a Dutch Point of View.

COOK LANSDOWNE: "It was your fault that the soup is burned."
COOK WOISELEY: "I would have looked after it better."
BRITANNIA: !!!

imagined it to be in the days when he talked about the "mailed fist."

**Mr. Brodrick's
Failure.**

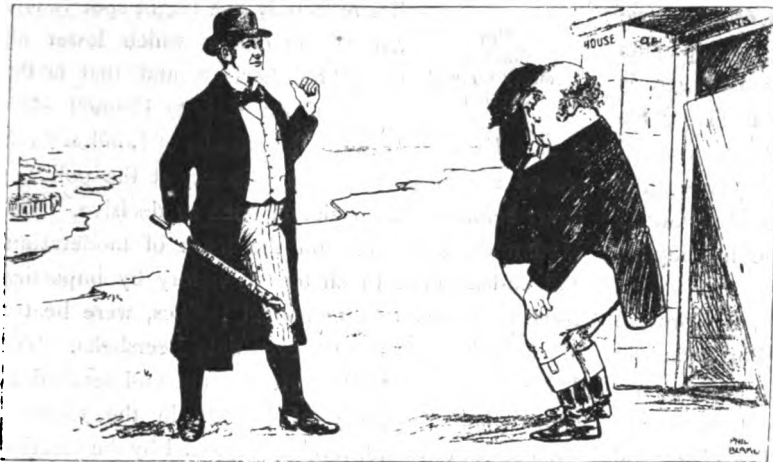
Those readers who complain that I take too gloomy a view of the prospect before this country will be invited to consider whether their complaints are justified in the light of the proposals which have been submitted by Mr. Brodrick on behalf of the Government for strengthening England so as to rescue us from the position of impotence into which Mr. Chamberlain's policy has plunged us. Neither are they likely to be reassured by the recriminations between Lord Wolseley and Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords. The proposals which Mr. Brodrick laid before the House of Commons for reconstructing the British Army which has been destroyed in South Africa afford melancholy evidence of Imperial senility. We have not a friend in the world. We have popular feeling excited against us to an extent almost without parallel. We have an unending war on our hands in South Africa which, if it is to be prosecuted to the bitter end, urgently calls for the immediate raising and equipping of an army of continual reinforcements. But what does Mr. Brodrick do? That he proposes to increase the army estimates by millions per annum goes without saying. But what are we to get for our money? It is not too much to say that the more his proposals are looked into, the more tragi-comical do they appear. I quote in another part of the REVIEW the criticism of military experts upon this ghastly failure to cope with one of the most serious crises which ever threatened the existence of an empire. The only defence that is made for it is that Mr. Brodrick is riding for a fall, and that he is paving the way for a demand for conscription in a couple of years. But meantime? The value of this precious scheme may be gauged by one solitary fact. The scheme is based upon the supposition that we only need to keep an army of 12,000 men in South Africa. As Mr. Chamberlain himself admitted that if peace had been concluded last year, it would have been necessary to maintain 30,000 men there, we can form some idea of the imbecility of the proposal with which Mr. Brodrick considers that he has provided adequately for the safety of the Empire. The ship of State has sprung a leak, both fore and aft. She is labouring heavily on a stormy sea, and this miraculous and heaven-sent Ministry proposes as an adequate remedy that we should ladle out the water with a golden spoon!

**Paying
the
Piper.**

The War Estimates show an increase of two millions, the Naval Estimates show one of the same amount. And yet, to judge from the criticisms of the expert, the more money we spend, the less value we have to show for it. Last year our revenue was £140,000,000, our expenditure £183,000,000. The net result of this, however, is that we have to provide ten millions a year more for our army and navy than we had to do before. This does not represent the running expenditure of a million and a half a week, to keep the war going in South Africa. It represents a normal and permanent increase of expenditure, and as such, it has to be met, not by a loan but by taxation. The Budget has been postponed as far as possible, but although we may delay the evil day, it arrives none the less certainly. Twopence on the income tax, an increase of the sugar duties, are regarded as inevitable, but opinions differ as to the supplementary imposts which will be levied upon the necessities of life as a reminder of the gratitude which we owe to the New Diplomacy. Verily the ways of the transgressor are hard. Before another twelve months are over, even the man in the street will probably conclude that it is possible to buy even gold too dear. There would be some consolation if there were visible in any influential quarter a disposition to face the facts and to grapple seriously with the situation. Unfortunately we look in vain for clear guidance and resolute leadership.

**The Decadence
of the House of
Commons.**

The House of Commons, an assembly in which are gathered together the elect of British democracy, is steadily losing in authority and prestige. Ministers by their mismanagement have created a financial position which renders it necessary to lay violent hands on the privileges of Members and the time-honoured privileges of debate. Matters came to a climax on March 5th, when it was proposed to closure a discussion on the supplementary estimates of £19,000,000 without allowing a single Irish member to be heard. The whole sitting was devoted to a discussion on education, a matter, no doubt, of pre-eminent importance, but one which did not raise any of the other questions involved in the supplementary estimates. When the division for the closure was called, a certain number of Irish members refused to leave the House on the division. On being ordered to do so, they refused. The Chairman of Committee sent for the Speaker, and in the name of the chair he insisted upon their leaving their seats.



Weekly Freeman.]

[March 23.]

The Irish View: A Fair Answer.

JOHN BULL: "Can't you leave me in my house in peace?"
 PAT: "I will when you let me back into my own."

The Irish members still remaining obdurate, they were suspended by a vote of the House, and then, as they still refused to leave their seats, the Speaker summoned a *posse* of police, who by sheer brute force carried the recalcitrant members one after another out of the House into the lobby. The occasion was one of violence happily without parallel in English politics. Similar scenes have unfortunately often occurred in Vienna, where the violence of racial animosities has repeatedly necessitated the introduction of force into an arena that should be sacred to free debate.

On the following day, after a discovery that one innocent member had been confounded with the contumacious company in which he was sitting, the question of penalties to be imposed in case of future defiance of the Chair was raised by Mr. Balfour, who succeeded in securing the adoption of a rule that if any member specifically refuses to obey the Chair, he shall be suspended from further attendance in the House for the rest of the Session. No one denies that it was necessary to arm the Chair with greater authority, but this was surely the wrong way of setting about it. To exclude a member from the House during the whole of the

Session is to disfranchise his constituency for that period. The proper course to have taken was to have vacated the seat. The objection that the only result would be that the recalcitrant member would be re-elected does not affect the matter. He would in any case have to go through the ordeal of an election. If he were again returned and should again defy the power of the Chair, the House would then be justified in suspending him for the remainder of the Session. In that case his constituency could hardly complain of being disenfranchised, seeing that they elected him with their eyes open, and persisted in re-electing a member who was determined to oppose the rule of the Speaker.

The Future of the Monarchy.

In the discussion upon the new rule, the Prime Minister's son, Lord Hugh Cecil, distinguished himself by proposing to send the contumacious members to gaol, and by telling the House of Commons to its face that it no longer possessed the authority and prestige of former days. The tameness with which the House has submitted to Ministerial encroachments and the taunts of the "Hotel Cecil" has led men to ask with some misgivings whether after all we are to see a revival of the power of the Crown as a remedy for the weakness and inefficiency of the popular assembly. Fortunately, Edward VII. has not ex-



Moonshine.]

The English View: "Frustrate their Knaveish Tricks."

MR. BALFOUR (to the Speaker): "No mercy, Mr. Speaker. Apply the new rule sternly, and then perhaps we may be spared these disgraceful scenes."

changed souls with his nephew of Berlin, otherwise we might not have long to wait for startling developments of the monarchical power. The King, however, is taking himself very seriously, and he is giving his Ministers a great deal of work. He insists upon being consulted in all important matters. Lately the King has been receiving a number of deputations bearing addresses, to each of which he has replied with words suitable to the occasion. /

The Royal Tour.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York sailed from Portsmouth in the *Ophir* on the 16th March, on a tour which has been extended so as to include South Africa and Canada. The *Ophir* had somewhat rough experiences in crossing the Bay of Biscay, but no damage was done, and the reception of the royal travellers at Gibraltar and Malta was full of popular enthusiasm. Before the days of the new diplomacy such tours as this might have reasonably been regarded as a valuable reinforcement of the ties which tend to strengthen our colonies and dependencies in their loyalty. Now, however, the royal promenade can hardly be regarded as adequate to the necessities of the situation. It is too much like organising a champagne picnic to retrieve the disasters of a lost campaign.

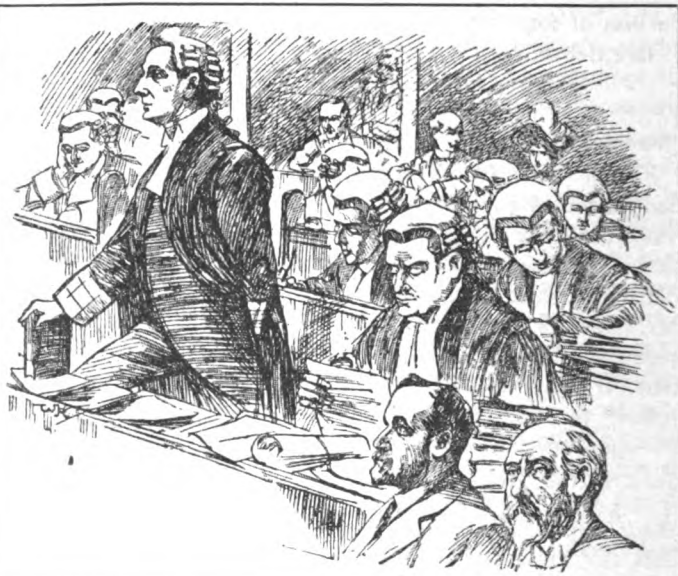
The London County Council Election.

There is only one bright spot visible among the clouds which lower all round the horizon, and that is the result of the County Council elections. For the fifth time the citizens of London have placed the Moderates in a minority at the poll, but never before has their victory been so decisive. The Moderates, who threw off the mask of moderation, and endeavoured to snatch a victory by importing Imperial issues into municipal politics, were beaten hip and thigh, from Dan even unto Beersheba. The Progressives captured fourteen seats, and secured an overwhelming majority of fifty-six in the Council. This majority is still further increased by the election of aldermen, and now the London County Council, armed with an imperative mandate from the constituencies, will address itself to the housing and tramways questions, and will do the best it can to supply every house in London with a constant service of pure water. Unfortunately, however, the citizens of London returned at the last General Election a solid phalanx of Unionist members of the House of Commons, and this folly on their part cannot be atoned for even by the election of a Progressive majority at the County Council Election. Voting solely on a London issue,



Morning Leader.

Mr. Arthur Chamberlain under cross-examination.



[March 22.]

Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., for the defence, cross-examining.

Chamberlain v. The "Morning Leader."

the citizens made it unmistakably plain that they intended to stand no further nonsense from the Water Companies, but as they voted last autumn in favour of the Unionists at the General Election, Ministers had no difficulty in employing the Parliamentary majority in order to fling out the Water Bill promoted by the London County Council. Not content with this, they also proceeded to defeat the proposal brought forward by the London County Council for the establishment of a good service of Thames steamers. Progress in these two directions, therefore, is blocked. It is, however, a good thing that the London citizens should be compelled to realise that it is no use being Progressive on London questions if they at the same time persist in returning a Tory majority to the House of Commons. As long as they continue to do so they will undo with their right hand what they are trying to do with their left.

A famous law case was fought out in the Courts last month, in which, as often happens, the nominal victor came off very much second best.

**The Chamberlain
Libel Suit.**

During the general election, the *Morning Leader* and the *Star* rendered yeoman's service to the commonwealth by calling attention to the extraordinary extent to which the Chamberlain family were interested in enterprises connected with the firms doing business with the Government. Mr. Chamberlain, having declared that he had no interest, direct or indirect, in any firms having to do with Government contracts, threw down a challenge, to which the *Morning Leader* replied by proving to the hilt that he and his family were closely connected with Kynochs and several other firms whose chief business was with the Admiralty and the War Office. The exposure undoubtedly prejudiced Mr. Chamberlain seriously both at home and on the Continent; but the effect was minimised at home by the rigorous boycott which was observed by all the Ministerial journals, and until last month it is probable that three-fourths of the British public had never heard the evidence on which rested *Punch's* bitter jest that the more the Empire expands, the more the Chamberlain family contracts. It so happened that in the course of this exposure the *Morning Leader* made a slip, and fell into some more or less considerable inaccuracies in its references, not to Joseph or Austen, but to Arthur Chamberlain. Seeing his chance, that gentleman brought an action for libel against the newspaper which had turned the bull's-eye of publicity upon the investments of the Chamberlain family. This action forced every Tory paper in the country to publish the evidence previously suppressed,

which proved how well justified were the strictures which were passed upon the abuses which are found to exist in this matter of Government contracts. So it came to pass that the *Morning Leader* lost its verdict in court and won its case in the great court of public opinion.

**A Temperance
John Brown.**

The question of temperance legislation has been brought somewhat rudely to the front in America by the sudden apparition of a sort of female John Brown in the shape of Mrs. Carrie Nation, who, armed with the hatchet, has been administering a much-needed stimulus to the debilitated moral sense



Mrs. Carrie Nation.

of the people of Kansas. She has been made the subject of a good deal of ridicule, and no doubt she has been tempted to go beyond her original clearly defined policy, and to launch out into enterprises in other States for which she had no justification. Kansas is a prohibition State, and by the law of the State no public-house ought to exist for the sale of intoxicants; but as the burden of enforcing this law is thrown upon the local communities, cities and villages dominated by the drink-seller ignore the State law and keep their saloons running just as if the legislature never decreed prohibition. Against this the righteous soul of Mrs. Nation rose in revolt, and, arming herself with a hatchet, and followed by a band of women equally enthusiastic with herself,

she has invaded saloon after saloon, and smashed up the property of the publicans. She has been arrested, but on trial has been acquitted, inasmuch as saloons, being contrary to the law of the State, were public nuisances which could be abated by any law-abiding citizen, hatchetwise or otherwise. It will be well if the foray of Mrs. Nation contributes to cure the American public of the inveterate superstition that the best way to deal with a great moral question is to pass a drastic law, and then leave it unenforced.

**The Death of
the Rev.
Urijah Thomas.**

We regret to have to chronicle this month the death of the Rev. Urijah Thomas, at one time Chairman of the Congregational Union and for the last few years Chairman of the Bristol School Board. Mr. Thomas, although quite an unobtrusive man, had achieved for himself a position that commanded a respect so universal that even his family and his nearest friends were surprised at the manifestation which attended his funeral. While absolutely uncompromising in the assertion of what he believed to be the truth, whether against the forces making for licence and corruption at home or for war abroad, he was a man of such singularly winning disposition and such an ideal character that at his death the whole city of Bristol was moved to do him honour. The cathedral bells tolled to mark the burial of the great Nonconformist, and the clergy of the Church of England and representatives of all the public bodies of Bristol attended to do him honour. At a time when so many representatives of the Nonconformist conscience have failed us in the fight, the loss of such a man as the Rev. Urijah Thomas is most severely felt. He never faltered in the fray or paltered with principle, or allowed himself to be deceived by the glozing sophistries which swept so many of his brethren into the Jingo ruck.

**Unrest
in
Russia.**

Russia is suffering from a severe commercial crisis, and the suffering thereby occasioned predisposes to disturbance. On February 22nd (old style) the Holy Synod published a curious document, which reads like a formal decree of excommunication pronounced by various bishops and high ecclesiastics upon Count Tolstoi. Why it should have appeared just now no one seems to understand, unless it was issued in the expectation of his death, for the purpose of depriving him of religious burial. Nothing from the Tolstoian point of view could be more innocuous and absurd than this document, but its appearance

was the signal for a series of disturbances, the end of which is not yet. The Countess Tolstoi replied to the decree by a vigorous epistle, which showed that she at least did not intend to "take it lying down." The students of St. Petersburg University flocked in tumultuous crowds to Kazan Cathedral, clamouring that they also should be excommunicated. As this demand was emphasised by a riotous attack upon the sacred pictures and cathedral furnishings, the congregation flung the young men into the street, where they were roughly handled by the Cossacks. Several of the rioters were killed and wounded, multitudes were arrested, and the whole city seethed with excitement. Similar scenes took place in Moscow, in Kieff, and elsewhere, and it was noted as a new and ominous symptom that the workmen appear to have made common cause with the students. Several hundreds of the students have been "sent down" to fulfil the period of military service, from which they would have been released if they had behaved themselves and stuck to their university studies; but the excitement is far from being at an end.

**Assassination
as an
Argument.**

More serious than the riots has been the reappearance of the old inveterate malady of political assassination. M. Bogolepoff, the reactionary Minister of Education, was killed by a student whose own personal grievance would probably not have led him to such extremities had they not made him the ready instrument of a group of discontented conspirators. The murderer has only been sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude—the prejudice in Russia against capital punishment is very strong. M. Pobiedonostzeff, the Procurator of the Holy Synod, was fired at as he sat in his house by an official from the provinces, but he fortunately escaped uninjured. The usual stories are rife about plots against the Tsar, but the best answer to all these romances is that Nicholas II. goes about everywhere and anywhere in St. Petersburg without escort. There is reason to hope that the utter failure of any result from the killing of Alexander II. has discredited assassination in the eyes of the assassins themselves. The situation, however, is an anxious one, and the perplexities attending upon the solution of strictly mundane problems make one wonder why the bishops should have complicated matters still further by introducing a new element of discord in the shape of the Decree of Excommunication. To quote Lord Melbourne's famous question, "Why could they not leave it alone?"

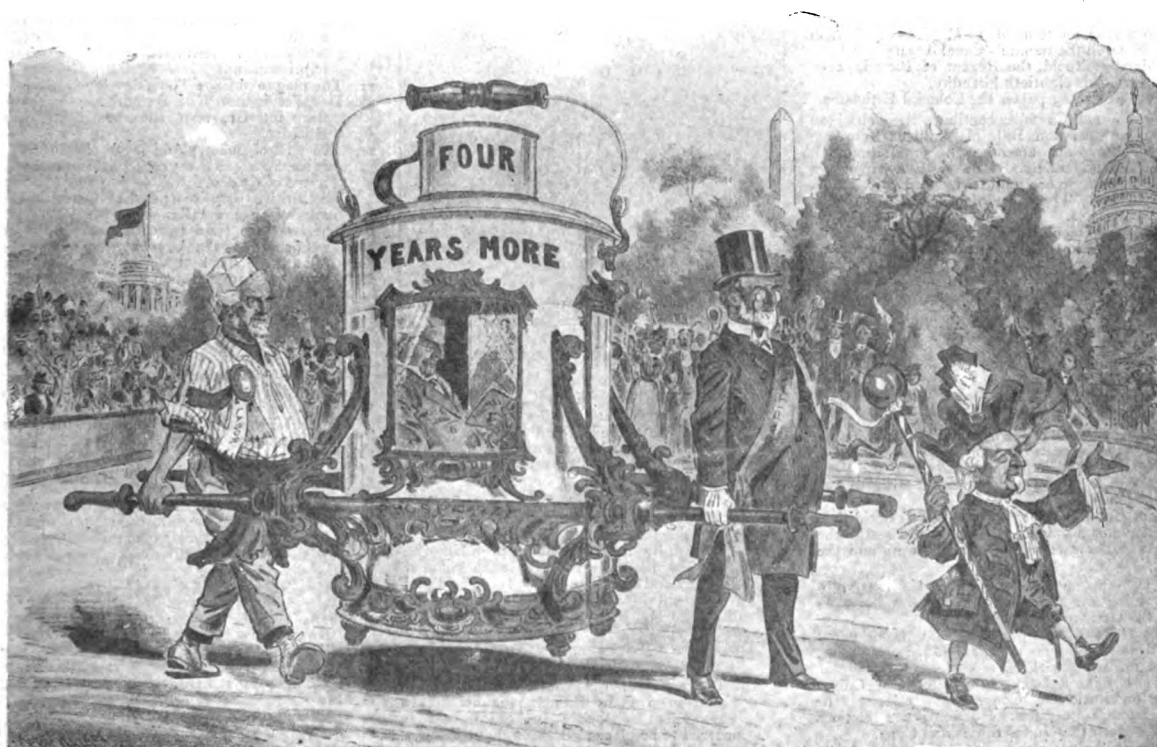
Dr. Albert Shaw, writing in the
The Inauguration of President McKinley, says:—

The second inauguration of President McKinley on March 4th was characterised as the greatest military and civic pageant our national capital has ever witnessed. There was a brilliant parade, with Gen. Francis V. Greene as grand marshal. There being no retiring President to ride with the President-elect, he was accompanied by Senators Hanna and Jones—chairmen, respectively, of the two great parties. The parade was reviewed by President McKinley, Vice-President Roosevelt, General Miles as head of the army, Admiral Dewey as head of the navy, and Adjutant-General Corbin. After the Vice-President's admirable five-minute inaugural address, adjournment was taken to the east portico of the Capitol, where President McKinley faced 80,000 people under umbrellas in a pouring rain, took the oath of office, and delivered his second inaugural address in a clear and resonant voice. It was an optimistic speech, but not vain-glorious nor extravagant. It justified American good faith and our present policies; and, like all of Mr. McKinley's recent documents and utterances, it was exceedingly well phrased. Mr. McKinley's second term of office was entered upon with no break in the group of his Cabinet advisers. Probably no administration has ever opened under more auspicious circumstances. There seems no cloud whatever on the fair sky of the nation's industrial prosperity; the public revenues are ample; we are at peace with all nations; our prudent policy in the Chinese troubles is making it certain that

we shall have no more military work to do in that quarter; and the Government now makes known its confident belief that the troubled condition of the Philippines will improve quite rapidly.

The Capture of Aguinaldo.

This confident anticipation has been justified by the capture of Aguinaldo, and the surrender of one of his generals. On the 9th and 10th of March nearly 30,000 residents of a district in northern Luzon took the oath of allegiance. The chief Filipino general who had been holding out—namely, Lieutenant-General Mariano Trias—voluntarily surrendered last month, and there seems little left of organised military opposition, although there will be trouble for a long time to come with small insurgent bands. The Taft Commission is busy organising provincial civil governments, making use of native appointees wherever possible. It is declared at Washington that by the middle of May civil government will have been inaugurated throughout the Philippine Archipelago. Aguinaldo's surrender of course seems to bring the end of the war within sight, but it is well to rejoice with moderation. If De Wet were captured in South Africa the war would not be ended, and it may be the same in the Philippines.



A Republican View of the Inaugural Ceremony of William McKinley.

DIARY FOR MARCH.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- March 1. The postal, telegraphic, and telephonic services of Australia are transferred to the Commonwealth.
The first vessel of the direct West Indian Mail Service arrives at Kingstown, Jamaica, from Bristol.
There is a universal strike of dock labourers at Marseilles.
2. London County Council Election. Progressive majority, 53.
 3. There is a great demonstration at Berlin on the treatment of Boer women and children by the British.
 4. President McKinley inaugurates his second term of office at Washington.
 5. The Queen-Regent of Spain sends for Señor Sagasta to form a Cabinet.
Lord Hopetoun reviews at Sydney 2,000 troops for South Africa.
 - The fortieth anniversary of the emancipation of the serfs is celebrated in the principal towns of Russia.
 6. A man throws a piece of iron at the German Emperor at Bremen and slightly injures his cheek.
Count von Bülow, in the Reichstag, deals with German commercial policy.
Señor Sagasta forms a new Spanish Cabinet.
 7. The Bulgarian Parliament is opened by Prince Ferdinand.
A programme of fiscal reform is introduced into the Italian Chamber by Signor Zanardelli.
 8. The Belgian Chamber passes the Gambling Bill in its entirety by a majority of 66 votes.
A British steamer, *Aylona*, goes on the rocks off Bilbao and sinks; the entire crew of 23 men is lost.
 10. The excommunication of Count Tolstoy is published in Russia.
 11. Lord Pauncefoot hands to Mr. Hay the British Note on the Senate's Canal Treaty.
Prince Luitpold, the Regent of Bavaria, celebrates his eightieth birthday.
The Reichstag passes the Colonial Estimates.
 12. The French Chamber continues the debate on the Associations Bill. M. Waldeck-Rousseau opposes an amendment prohibiting all religious orders. The authorized orders succour 70,000 children, aged and infirm persons. The amendment is rejected by 515 votes to 34.
The workmen at the spinning and textile factories in the province of Barcelona, Spain, strike as a protest against new machinery.
The Italian Ministry are defeated on the election of the Budget Committee.
 14. There is a serious disturbance between the authorities and the students at the Odessa University.
Mr. Fielding makes his Budget statement at Ottawa.
An important Socialistic meeting takes place at Brussels in the Maison du Peuple.
 15. Count von Bülow makes a statement in the Reichstag as to German policy in China.
The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York leave London to begin their visit to the Colonies.
At a Conference at Barcelona it is decided to appoint a mixed committee to settle the dispute between the manufacturers and the workmen.
 16. The Supplementary Estimates for 1901, providing for the Chinese Expedition, passes the German Reichstag.
A state of siege is proclaimed at the principal Russian University cities—Moscow, Odessa, Kieff and Kharkoff.
The Foreign Relations Committee of the Cuban Constitutional Convention rejects the Senate's amendments defining the relations between the United States and Cuba.
 17. The funeral of ex-President Harrison takes place at Indianapolis.
A serious riot takes place at St. Petersburg.

18. A protest addressed by Countess Tolstoy to the Procurator of the Holy Synod against the excommunication of her husband is published.
The Spanish Ministry decide to dissolve the Cortes.
20. A libel action begins in the King's Bench, brought by Mr. Arthur Chamberlain against the *Morning Leader* and *Star* newspapers.
Sir Edward Law explains the Indian Budget in the Legislative Council at Calcutta.
Sir A. P. Palmer is made Commander-in-Chief in India.
21. The German Reichstag passes the third reading of the Estimates and adjourns till April 16.
The revolutionary agitation in Russia continues.
The Latin-American Scientific Congress opens at Montevideo.



Rev. N. R. Thomas.

22. Forty-five Russian authors sign a protest against the brutality and ferocity with which the police attacked the crowd in St. Petersburg on Sunday, March 17th.
The Indian Mines Bill passes the Viceroy's Legislative Council.
23. Two shots from a large revolver are fired at M. Pobedonostzeff, but miss him. There is great unrest at St. Petersburg.
A circular by General André prohibits the sale of alcoholic drinks in French colonial barracks and camps.
The Korean Government is reported to have dismissed Mr. Brown, the Director-General of Customs.
The Prince of Samos reports that the whole of the southern region of Samos is in rebellion.
25. M. Bourgeois in the Chamber attacks the education given by French religious orders. The speech is loudly applauded, and is ordered to be placarded throughout France.
Lord Lansdowne's reply to the Senate's amendments of the Nicaragua Canal Treaty is published.

26. The Masters' Union at Marseilles refuses arbitration. The dockers decide to send a deputation to M. Waldeck-Rousseau and M. Millerand.
The action for libel brought by Mr. Arthur Chamberlain against the *Morning Leader* and *Star* newspapers terminates, the verdict being for the plaintiff, with £300 damages.
28. A telegram from Manila reports the capture of Aguinaldo and his staff near Casiguran.
29. Elections to the first Federal Parliament take place in Australia.

By-Election.

March 1. Owing to Mr. John Barker (L.) being unseated on petition for the Borough of Maidstone, a new election takes place, with the following result:—

Sir Francis Evans (L.)	...	2,375
Mr. T. Malvain, K.C. (C.)	...	2,182
Liberal majority	...	193

The War in South Africa.

- March 1. De Wet and his commando recross the Orange River; eighty men of Kitchener's Fighting Scouts are attacked by the Boers, and after losing twenty of their number, surrender.
Sir Alfred Milner leaves Cape Town for Pretoria.
6. About 300 Boers attack Aberdeen, but are driven off after four hours' fighting. Delarey's force attack Lichtenburg; two British officers are killed.
Sir Walter and Lady Hely-Hutchinson arrive at Cape Town.
 8. De Wet by forced marches makes good his escape north with 400 men.
 10. Those arrested in connection with an attack on a train at Taalbosch are tried by court martial at De Aar; two are sentenced to death and the remainder to various terms of imprisonment.
 11. The plague at Cape Town develops seriously.
 12. De Wet is north of Brandfort. Continuous rains interfere with the movements of the British.
 14. The trial of Lodowyk de Jager concludes; he is sentenced to five years' imprisonment and a fine of £5,000.
The British surprise and take General Erasmus's laager near Krugerspost.
 19. The two men tried by court martial in connection with the wrecking of a train are shot at De Aar by order of Lord Kitchener.
 22. The Boers capture a supply train near Vlak-laaght.
Severe fighting takes place at Hartbeestfontein.
The Mayor of Maraisburg is charged with treason.
 25. Lord Kitchener reports that Babington's force attacked Delarey and captured his rearguard and several guns.
General French defeats the Boers near Vryheid, and captures guns, rifles, cattle, sheep, and wagons.
Thorneycroft's column captures cattle, horses, and sheep from the Boers near Dewetsdorp.
 27. There is a running fight for twenty miles between the Boers of Fourie's commando and the British under General Bruce Hamilton.
 28. The Boers derail a train on the Wilge River.

The Crisis in China.

- March 3. The Americans make preparations to leave China.
5. The Japanese troops prepare to leave Peking.
 7. A translation of the full text of the Russo-Chinese Convention is published at Peking.
 11. Mr. Conger leaves Mr. Squires in charge at Peking during his absence.
 12. Friction arises at Tientsin between the British and Russians over a piece of land claimed by the railway company which the Russians declare to be a Russian concession.

22. The Foreign Ministers discuss the subject of punishments; the Russian Minister opposes any further punishment of officials or death penalties.
24. Count von Waldersee leaves for Tientsin.
25. An order arrives directing General Chaffee to arrange for the evacuation of China by the United States troops by the end of the month.
The Russians entrench the disputed territory at Tientsin; both British and Russians await instructions from their Governments.
26. General Bailloud leaves Peking to inquire into the conduct of the French troops at Tientsin. Count von Waldersee arrives at Tientsin in order to arrange matters between the Russians and the British.
27. The dispute about the land at Tientsin between Russia and Britain is arranged between the two Governments.
28. Count Lamsdorff agrees to submit the dispute at Tientsin to the arbitration of Count von Waldersee.
29. The French regiment at Tientsin is changed.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

- March 4. Bill to supplement the law relating to load lines on merchant ships rejected on division.
The Duke of Bedford calls attention to the present system of Military Administration; speeches by Lord Raglan, Lord Wolseley and Lord Lansdowne.
5. Lord Northbrook resumes the debate on Army Reform and the Administration of the War Office; speeches by Lord Spencer, the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Rosebery, Lord Salisbury, and Lord Wolseley.
8. Housing of the Working Classes; speeches by Lord Portsmouth, Lord Northampton, Lord Salisbury, and Lord Tweedmouth.
12. Third reading of the Cremation Bill.
15. Second reading Licensing Sessions Bill.
16. Lord Wolseley calls attention to certain allegations made by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs upon the advice given by him when Commander-in-Chief of the Army in regard to the war in South Africa; speeches by Lord Lansdowne, Lord Northbrook, Lord Salisbury, and Lord Rosebery.
18. Lord Sandhurst asks what decision the Government have come to on the inquiry referred to by the Lord President of the Council into the war operations in South Africa. Speeches by the Duke of Devonshire and Lord Salisbury.
19. The Sovereign's oath on accession to the Throne; speeches by Lord Harris, Lord Bray, and Lord Salisbury.
21. Lord Lansdowne announces the settlement of the dispute in China between Britain and Russia by mutual arrangement between the Governments.
The Bishop of Winchester moves the second reading of the Intoxicating Liquor Bill; speeches by the Archbishop of Canterbury and Lord Salisbury.
25. Pensions to wounded and disabled soldiers explained by the Duke of Marlborough.
26. Discussion on Rifle Ranges for Volunteers; speeches by Lord Spencer, Lord Lansdowne, and others.
27. British position in China; speech by Lord Lansdowne.
29. Appropriation Bill passed, and Royal assent given by commission.

House of Commons.

- March 1. Supplementary Civil Service Estimates resumed in Committee of Supply; the Salary of the Lord Privy Seal. The Army Estimate is issued: the total amount required for 1902-2 is £87,915,000; the number of men to be voted, 450,000.
4. Mr. Balfour moves a resolution depriving Members of the right of moving amendments to the motion for going into Committee of Ways and Means; it is carried on division by 255 votes to 161. Vote for £1,250,000 is demanded for Navy services. Mr. Dillon moves a reduction of £1,000,000, which is negatived by 248 votes against 52. Second reading L.C.C. Steamboats and General Powers Bill.

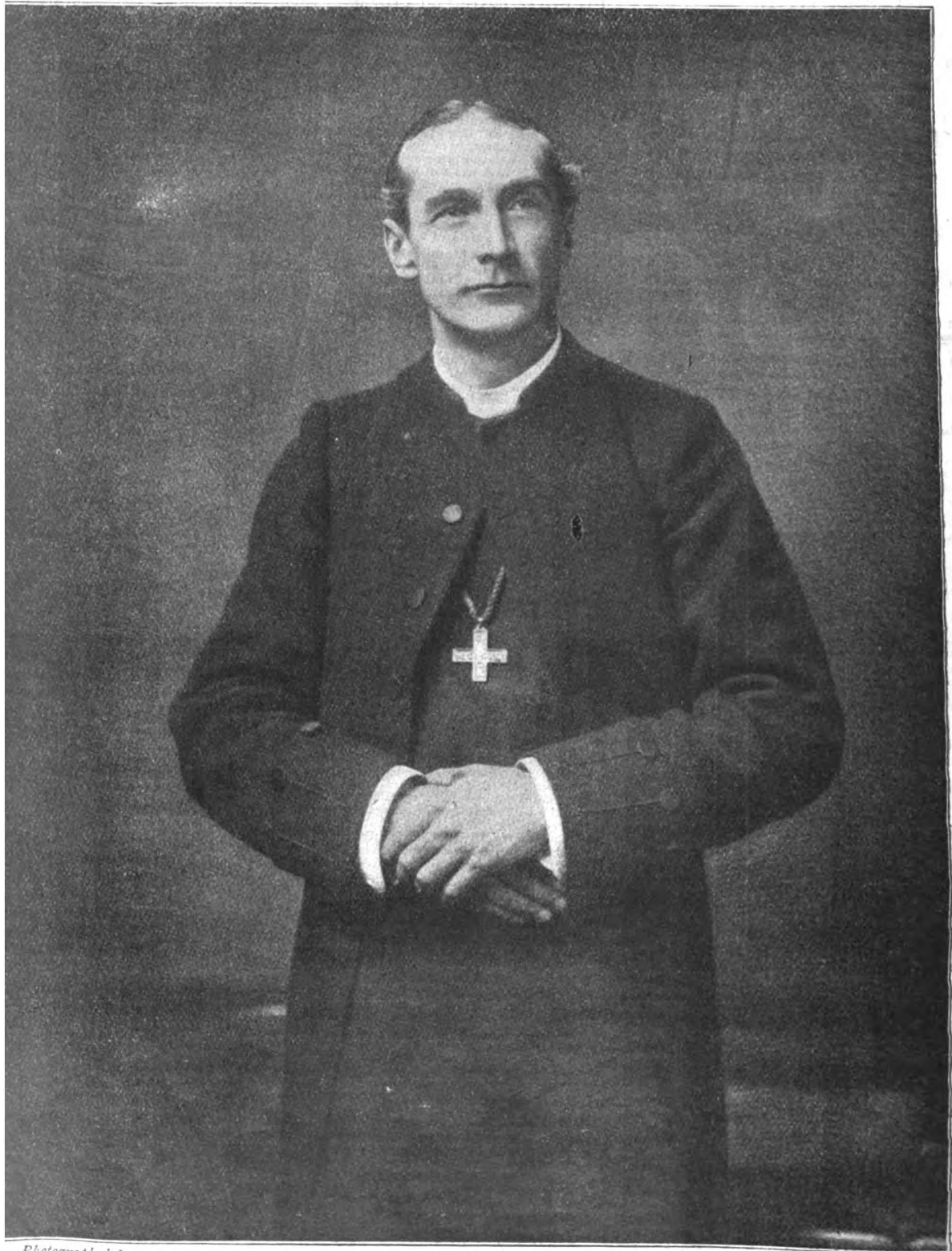
5. A message from the King is read by the Speaker, asking the faithful Commons to make provision for the Royal Family. The House goes into Committee of Supply on a vote of account of £17,304,000 for the Civil Service. Mr. Balfour moves the closure, which is carried; cries of "Gag! Gag!" are raised by Irish members, who protest that no discussion has taken place on the contributions from Ireland, and that Irish business is closed. On their refusal to go into the division lobbies there is a scene of wild confusion: Mr. Balfour moves that they be suspended. The police are called in, and nine members are removed by force.
6. Mr. Redmond rises to call attention, as a matter of privilege, to the action of the Chairman of Committee; he is supported by Mr. Dillon. Mr. Balfour intimates he will make a statement; the business before the House proceeds. Mr. Balfour gives notice that the first business before the House would be an amendment of the Standing Orders.
7. The motion for the suspension of the 12 o'clock rule is carried. Mr. Balfour moves his amendment to the Standing Orders relating to disorderly conduct; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. J. Redmond, Mr. Dillon, Lord H. Cecil.
8. Mr. Brodrick makes a statement on Army re-organisation, on the House going into Committee of Supply on the Army Estimates.
11. The Chancellor of the Exchequer moves a resolution to appoint a Select Committee to consider the provision to be made for the King's Civil List. The debate in Committee of Supply on the Army Estimates is resumed. Mr. C. Douglas moves that a complete inquiry shall be made into the circumstances of the removal of Sir H. Colville from his command at Gibraltar.
12. Debate on Great Eastern Railway Bill; speech by Mr. Bell. In Committee of Supply, case of General Sir H. Colville; speeches by Mr. Lawson Walton, Mr. Churchill, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Asquith, and Mr. Chamberlain.
13. Congested Districts (Ireland) Bill; speeches by Mr. Flynn and Mr. Wyndham; on a division the Bill is rejected by 250 votes against 163.
14. Gas Light and Coke Company Bill withdrawn after severe criticism; the debate on the Great Eastern Railway Bill resumed; speech by Mr. Bell; second reading passed. Debate on the Army Estimates resumed; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Balfour, and Sir C. Dike.
16. Army Estimates resumed; speeches by Sir Charles Dike and Mr. J. Redmond. Votes agreed to.
18. The innovation introduced by Mr. Balfour of grouping together several estimates in a lump sum is criticised by Mr. Redmond, Mr. Buxton, and others. Mr. Arnold-Forster explains the Navy Estimates. The Admiralty asks for £30,875,676; Committee of Supply, £8,316 for Ashanti War.
19. Mr. Chamberlain reports the failure of the peace negotiations between Lord Kitchener and General Botha. Discussion on the Ashanti War is resumed; speeches by Mr. Scott, Mr. W. Redmond, and Mr. Lloyd-George. Mr. Markham calls attention to the Transvaal Concession Commission.
20. Intoxicating Liquors to Children Bill; speeches by Mr. Collins, Sir W. Harcourt, Colonel Sanderson, and others.
21. The debate on the Navy Estimates is resumed; speeches by Mr. E. Robertson, Sir John Colomb, and Mr. William Allan.
22. Mr. Balfour's attention is directed to the slight to the House of Commons regarding the announcement made by Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords on the Tientsin settlement. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman moves the adjournment of the House; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Lloyd-George, and others.
23. Special finance sitting, debate on Navy Estimates resumed; speeches by Mr. Arnold-Forster, Mr. Balfour, Mr. J. Redmond.
25. Sir R. Reid presents a petition from Mr. Merriman and Mr. Sauer. Votes passed in Committee of Supply: South African Land Settlement Commission; speeches by Mr. Ellis, Mr. Chamberlain, and others.
26. Mr. Burns moves the second reading of the London Water (Purchase) Bill; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Long, Mr. Asquith, and others. The Bill is thrown out by 253 votes against 176.
27. The Appropriation Bill passes through Committee. Second reading of the Beer Bill; speeches by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Corri: Grant, and others.
28. Mr. Balfour, in answer to Sir R. Reid, refuses the request of Mr. Merriman and Mr. Sauer to be heard at the Bar of the House on the settlement of South Africa. The Appropriation Bill debate resumed. South African settlement; speeches by Mr. Bryce, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Libouchere, Lord Cranborne, and others. Mr. Balfour moves the closure; third reading carried by 282 votes against 47.
29. Supply: Army and Navy Estimates. House adjourns till after Easter.

SPEECHES.

- March 4. Mr. Ritchie, in London, on commercial education.
5. Count von Bülow, in the Reichstag, on the relations of Germany to Great Britain, and the German Emperor's visit to England.
6. Mr. Morgan, at Washington, on the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty.
7. Lord Curzon at Calcutta, on the Assam Labour Bill.
8. M. Waldeck-Rousseau, in Paris, on Labour Legislation in France.
13. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at Ottawa, on the War and Settlement of South Africa.
Dr. Kramarz, in the Austrian Reichsrath, on the relations of the Czechs and the Germans in Austria, and the balance of power in Europe.
- Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on Women's Emigration.
15. Mr. Chamberlain, at the Colonial Office, on the Conditions in the West Coast of Africa.
16. Mr. J. Redmond, at Bradford, on the Cause of Ireland.
17. Mr. Ritchie, in London, on the Housing of the Working Classes.
21. Lord Rosebery, in London, on Commercial and Foreign Politics.
22. The Archbishop of Canterbury, in London, on Church Defence.
23. The German Emperor, at Berlin, on the duty of the Alexander Regiment.

OBITUARY.

- March 1. Dr. Emil Hübnér (distinguished German philologist), 66.
2. Dr. G. M. Dawson, of the Geological Survey of Canada, 51.
Prebendary J. S. Sidebotham, 70.
3. Admiral Sidney, 81.
4. Prof. F. Karl Biedermann (Leipzig), 88.
5. Rev. Canon Bright, Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History at Oxford, 76.
General Alverez.
6. Canon Richmond, 67.
7. Rev. Uriah Rees Thomas.
8. M. Peter Benoit (Flemish musician), 66.
Baron K. F. von Stumm.
9. Rev. Alexander Roberts, D.D., 75.
Mr. A. Coppin Jones, F.L.S., 35.
10. Rev. William Arthur, 81.
11. Surgeon-General Gorse, C.B. (late I.M.S.), 61.
13. Ex-President Harrison (at Indianapolis), 67.
Madame De Saux (Paris), 71.
14. General Sir Samuel Browne, 78.
15. Sir Edwin Saunders, 87.
M. Bogolepoff (Russian Minister of Public Instruction), 54.
17. M. Philipp: Gilles (sculptor, journalist and artist).
Madame Jacques Stern (of the Comédie Française).
21. M. Edmond Got (French actor), 72.
22. Very Rev. G. D. Boyle, Dean of Salisbury, 72.
23. Herr Carl F. Læzse (of Homburg).
24. Miss Charlotte Yonge, 78.
27. M. Cazin (French landscape painter), 52.
29. James Stephens (Fenian), 76.



Photograph by]

THE RIGHT REV. ARTHUR FOLEY WINNINGTON-INGRAM,
The New Bishop of London.

[Elliott and Fry.

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

I.—THE BISHOP OF LONDON.

"So might I, striving morn till eve,
Some purpose in my life fulfil,
And ere I pass away some work achieve,
To live and move when I am still.

I ask not, with that work combined,
My name shall down the ages move,
But that my toil some end may find,
That men may see and God approve."

A favourite quotation of the Bishop.

DR. CREIGHTON died just before the Queen, and the appointment of his successor was the first piece of patronage which fell to the lot of the new Sovereign. It was supposed by some that Edward VII., however seriously he took himself in other departments of State, would not concern himself mightily about the choice of the chief pastor of the London diocese. But as Sir George Arthur, who writes on the subject of the Crown and the Church in the April number of the *Fortnightly Review*, will be glad to know, his Majesty showed no disposition to abate one jot the keen interest which, as a "godly Prince," he was bound by his high office to take in the choice of an efficient prelate to fill Dr. Creighton's chair. The Queen, as Canon Liddon used comically to complain, jealously preserved her right to distribute ecclesiastical patronage, and used it chiefly for the purpose of promoting clergymen whose domesticities appealed to her motherly imagination. His Majesty approaches the subject from another point of view. He does not regard the fat things of the Church as premiums to be distributed as rewards of virtue to clerics with large families; but he is none the less determined that the Crown shall have its say in the choice of bishops. When the time came for the appointment of the new bishop, both King and Prime Minister were in happy agreement as to the propriety of offering the Bishopric of London to the Bishop of Winchester, a very admirable and saintly man, who was brought very conspicuously before the country in connection with the death and burial of the late Queen. Unfortunately, Dr. Randall Davidson does not add to his many moral and intellectual virtues the physical grace of robust health. London would have killed him in twelve months, and he declined to receive the crown of martyrdom, even when it was presented to him by the King and Lord Salisbury.

THE CHOICE OF THE NEW BISHOP.

On receiving his refusal, the King and his Prime Minister found themselves unable to agree upon the next person to whom the offer should be made. Each of them had his own favourite. Such, at least, is the story which is current in well-informed quarters, although, of course, no such State secrets are ever officially divulged. Lord Salisbury, whose interest in the Church and its administrators had been much deeper and of older growth than that of his sovereign, insisted that the Bishop of Newcastle, Dr. Jacobs, formerly of Portsmouth, was the best man on whom to thrust the onerous burden of the London diocese. The King, on the other hand, would none of him. His candidate was the Bishop of Rochester. Dr. Talbot has already administered one half of London with great satisfaction to everybody. Like the Bishop of Winchester, he is a man of saintly character, and the only objection to him is that there is no one to speak ill of him in the whole of London. It is not for profane outsiders to pry into the mysteries of bishop-making,

nor are any reports extant as to the conversation between the King and his First Minister when they met to make the final decision. It is not quite clear whether Lord Salisbury gave way, and whether the offer was really made to the Bishop of Rochester, and altogether declined on the score of health; but there seems to be no doubt about the fact that the King absolutely refused to accept Lord Salisbury's nomination of Dr. Jacobs. One story goes that as the King refused to have Dr. Jacobs, Lord Salisbury was equally obdurate in rejecting the King's own nominee; but whatever the real truth may be, the public only knows the result that the man ultimately chosen to sit in Dr. Creighton's chair was not one of the three who were first named for the post. The King and his Prime Minister being unable to agree upon the first choice of either, appear to have arrived at a compromise by the selection of Dr. Winnington-Ingram, the Bishop of Stepney, to be the next Bishop of London.

A BACHELOR BISHOP.

However the lofty disposers of this piece of patronage finally arrived at their conclusion, there is general agreement that they made a very good choice. Dr. Winnington-Ingram is young enough to bear a good deal of killing. He is only forty-three. He is unfortunately unmarried, through no fault of his own, which is a disadvantage for the conservation of energy and preservation of life. No doubt celibate Bishops, to say nothing of the celibate Pope, have often lived to a good old age; but it is better for a Bishop of London to be married than single. The cares of administering such a diocese as this of London are apt to become too absorbing, and the Bishop is in continual danger of becoming too much of a mere ecclesiastic, a kind of consecrated head clerk, so much absorbed in his clerical work that he ceases to be human. The fact that there is no Mrs. Winnington-Ingram is the only drawback that even the most censorious have yet discovered to his qualifications for being regarded as an ideal claimant for the vacant see.

MR. KENSIT'S PROTEST.

Mr. Kensit, it is true, is not satisfied. This valiant defender of the Protestantism of the Anglican Church looks askance at the new appointment. He says:—

"The Protestant Party will look upon him as a most dangerous man, as during the time he has been Suffragan Bishop of East London he has done all in his power to help on the Romanising movement. The most extreme men in the East End of London have been helped and supported by him. I should call it a most deplorable appointment. He will do nothing whatever to stop the Romanising movement. He has patronised St. Augustine's, Stepney, where Mass and Confessional and Masses for the Dead are practised, and given them every encouragement"—which is no doubt very terrible.

In 1899, preaching at St. Paul's, the Bishop set forth his views upon the subject of confession in terms which, to the ordinary lay, to say nothing of the Liberal Non-

conformist mind, seem reasonable enough. He set his face as a flint against any attempt to compel people to go to confession, or to impose the confessional as an indispensable part of the machinery of salvation. He pointed out the grievous abuses, to which compulsory confession opens the door, but while thus placing himself in line with Mr. Kensit and his friends, he then proceeded to explain that while he was dead against compulsory confession, he was equally dead against any attempt to suppress permissive confession. So long as, firstly, the penitent sought his confessor solely of his own free will; secondly, so long as confession was carried on under strict safeguards; thirdly, that it was allowed to anyone who desired it—that is to say, that it was not withheld or denied as a kind of spiritual grace that was within the option of the clergy, he did not see why the Church should run amuck against the practice of voluntary permissive confession. It is this attitude which excites the wrath of Mr. Kensit, to whom all confession is an accursed thing, and who, in his sacred zeal against the abuses of the compulsory confessional, fails to realise what a great need there is in the human heart of having some sympathising friend to whom you can pour out your difficulties and your troubles.

THE CASE FOR A PERMISSIVE CONFESSORIAL.

Of course no one need take any stock in the paraphernalia of absolution, the imaginary importance of which is solely due to a total misconception of the truth which underlies the doctrine. No man, priest or bishop, has power on earth to forgive sins, and every man has a right to proclaim to every other fellow-sinner the divine forgiveness of sins which are truly repented of. That the pronouncement of absolution is reserved in sacerdotal churches to the priest, and is only given by him after due formalities have been had and observed, is merely to heighten the force of the suggestion. It is exactly equivalent to what we see in hypnotic trance. In order to give effect to a suggestion, the operator throws his subject into a mesmeric sleep. In that condition the subconscious mind is peculiarly susceptible to the influence of suggestion. A hypnotic person will believe implicitly words spoken when in the trance condition, and the impression will survive after he emerges from his sleep. So, in order to heighten the power of suggestion, without absolutely resorting to hypnotism, the sacerdotal churches have usually done all that they could to heighten the authority of the operator. But in reality every individual man has as much right to proclaim to the sinner that, if he truly repents, he is freely and fully forgiven, as any priest who ever lived, from Hildebrand downwards. As to discerning whether repentance is genuine, no one, priest or layman, can pronounce other than an outside judgment. No doubt priests who have dealt with thousands of human souls become experts in their craft, and are able to discern better than the raw amateur the evidence of real contrition; but of the thoughts and intents of the heart knoweth no man, save God alone; and hence, while everyone has a right to pronounce absolution if the sinner sincerely repents and turns from his evil ways, no one, save the Divine Judge, can ever be in a position absolutely to pronounce upon the reality and sincerity of the repentance of the penitent.

A TRUCE TO TRIVIALITIES.

This, however, by the way, and I feel there is perhaps some apology due to my readers for commenting upon what is, after all, so infinite a triviality compared with the serious questions which have to be dealt with by the Bishop of London. In his diocese there are some millions of

human beings, sinners every one. Of these millions a very small percentage are sufficiently touched with a sense of their sins to wish to get rid of them. Of this small percentage of sinners who are convicted of sin an infinitesimal fraction imagine they can get some kind of peace for their poor souls by talking the matter over with a fellow-mortal decently habited in black and white. This desire of theirs may be a weakness; it may open the door to abuse; but after all it belongs to the infinitesimalities of the diocese. What a bishop has to do is not to worry himself about the way in which ten or a dozen, or a hundred, or a thousand persons who feel uncomfortable about their sins seek to disembarass themselves of their burden, but rather to impress upon the teeming millions in whom the sense of sin is not, or who, if they feel they are sinning, are very well content to go on sinning, the conviction that they are all wrong, and that they must right about face if they are to have salvation in this world or the next. A bishop is a fisher of men. Every day he casts his net into the stream, and myriad shoals of fish pass by uncaught. Why in the name of common sense should he and his friends waste their time discussing how they would cook the handful which they extricate from the meshes of their net, instead of discussing how to increase its sweep, is one of those mysteries which only occur to fishers of men, and would never perplex the practical and mundane minds of the catchers of real fish.

A GRADUATE OF THE EAST END.

The Bishop of Stepney has graduated in the East End, and being brought day by day, year in and year out, in contact with the palpitating realities of human life, being familiarised with the incessant wear and tear of nerve and brain, which comes from the contemplation of the problem of the dwellers in mean streets, namely, the question as to how to make both ends meet, to provide sufficient food for the body and raiment for clothing the same, to say nothing of securing a rain-proof roof over your head—all these things naturally come to be seen by him in their proper perspective. There will be very little casuistical hair-splitting about theological points in Fulham Palace when the late head of Oxford House and former Bishop of Stepney is sitting in the chair of Dr. Creighton. He is a practical man, who has manfully for years past dealt with human needs, physical, mental, moral and spiritual. He has never concentrated exclusively upon the soul, but has recognised the claims of its bodily tenement. Not that he is in any sense a materialist bishop; he recognises as much as anyone, that it takes a soul to move a body, even to a cleaner sty; but nevertheless he realises to the full the fact that you can rot a soul by compelling it to dwell in a sty. I do not know that he would agree with Mr. Moody in his famous declaration that there was much more need of homes in London than there was of churches; but he has acquired a salutary conviction in the course of his East End experiences, that the housing question is much more serious, much more important, even from the point of view of the Christian ecclesiastic, than ritual correctitude or the exact pronunciation of theological shibboleths.

THE KIND OF MAN HE IS.

There are reports that he is said to have expressed an opinion that it would be well to re-translate the Athanasian Creed, which is a pious opinion upon which the citizens of London in their absolute indifference are perfectly willing for him to hold what opinions he chooses. They are much more interested in the attitude

which he took up in the recent water-famine and the London County Council election than they are in speculations upon the inscrutable mysteries about which men multiply words with much more rapidity than they widen or deepen their ideas. In a speech he made some time ago, in denunciation of the water companies, in support of the reforming project of the London County Council, he said :—

I was visiting a dying girl in a top garret on one of the hottest days in the summer. Every one was out at work except the sister, who was downstairs attending to the kitchen; the poor girl's lips were parched with thirst, and she was dying fast. I looked round for something to moisten her lips with, but there was no water in the house, and I had myself to go half a mile to where I lived and fetch some of the water we had stored ourselves from the early morning supply.

The fact that the Bishop was willing to fetch and carry for half a mile through the streets of London, in order to get a drop of water to moisten the lips of a dying girl, stands to his credit, and will be remembered by multitudes of those who care absolutely nothing about his views upon ritual or upon the practice of confession.

A MAGNETIC MAN.

The first requirement for a bishop, after that of physical health, is that he should have a level head, and should see things straight, and not cross-eyed, and in their due perspective. After that comes the need of a temperament that predisposes him to unity. The true Bishop for London should be a peripatetic Eirenicon in gaiters. His mind should naturally incline to points of agreement with his fellow-men, rather than to points of difference. Instead of preaching impossible absurdities concerning a unity based upon apostolic succession or other fetishes of the ecclesiastical nursery, his mind should be as a magnet that attracts round him all the men and women who are in sympathy with the ideal of a Christianised humanity. In so far as he fails to attract anyone because of differences of belief, or of party, or of class, to that extent he is an imperfect bishop, and the iron-filings which he ought to have attracted from the dust-heap in which they lay inert will wait the coming of a more magnetic soul.

WHAT HE MIGHT DO.

I do not venture to hope that the new Bishop will be so far able to emancipate himself from the swaddling clothes of his ecclesiastical infancy as to be absolutely colour-blind to sectarian differences, but if he were able to rise to the height of the great ideal from which he could contemplate all the men and women who dwell within his diocese as being merely human souls, brothers and sisters of his own, reaching forth blindly in the darkness towards something better and higher than the miserable conditions of sin and imperfection in the midst of which they live, he might reconstitute the unity of the Church in London to a degree and an extent which no one has yet believed to be possible. Cardinal Manning, Roman Catholic though he was, in his latter years attained more nearly to this ideal than any prelate of the Establishment. The new Bishop is badly handicapped by the feeling of caste and class generated by the Establishment which does so much to poison English life. But so far as his past record goes, he seems to have recognised that in the work that he has got to do he must accept all men as fellow-workers, ignoring whether they are Catholics or Protestants, Churchmen or Dissenters, bond or free, agnostics or believers, so long as they are joined together in the unity of the spirit working for the redemption of humanity.

IN GAITERS, BUT STILL HUMAN.

Dr. Winnington-Ingram is a strong Churchman and a staunch Churchman, and a High Churchman, and after the manner of men who are made Bishops, he attaches considerable importance to his churchmanship. To the majority of those who constitute his diocese, the quality of his churchmanship is comparatively indifferent. What they are interested in is the humanity of the man. Up to the present moment, it may fairly be said that he has given every proof of possessing qualities which are needed in his high office—that is to say, although he will be a man in gaiters, he is still a man, and is likely to be an essentially human bishop. He told me the other day that he had received letters of congratulation upon his appointment from General Booth of the Salvation Army, from the Jewish Rabbi, from the Greek Archimandrite, from Cardinal Vaughan, and from an indefinite number of Nonconformist ministers, with whom he had been for years past on the most friendly and fraternal terms. He is a practical man who sees the immensity of the work that needs to be done, and how very few there are who are willing to do a hand's turn towards getting the task accomplished. Hence there has never been on his part any disposition to exalt his churchmanship into a kind of false god, the worship of which so often stands in the way of that service of humanity for which the Church was created.

A PARK PREACHER.

Looking over the record of his activities in the East End, we see the same note of active, persistent, restless energy running through it all. He is one of the few bishops who have taken an active part in park preaching. Victoria Park is a great free rostrum of propagandists of all kinds. Sunday after Sunday used to find him holding forth, cheek by jowl with itinerant spouters of Atheism, Socialism, and all the theories which have sufficient hold upon the mind of men to drive them to stand up in the Park and hold forth to their fellows in the hope that they may, by the foolishness of preaching, convert some to their own way of thinking. The Bishop was thoroughly at home in this democratic open-air forum. He is possessed of a ready wit and a good sense of humour, a fine carrying voice, and a sympathetic earnestness which made him always popular with his heterogeneous congregation. He was President of the Christian Evidence Society of East London. The following are some of the subjects upon which he spoke in the East End Park: the difference between the English and Roman Church; the difference between Christianity and secularism; the popular objections to Christianity; the history of hospitals; St. Paul in history; is Christianity a dying creed? some mistakes about the Bible; what working-men owe to Jesus Christ and Mahometanism. These open-air services usually began on the 1st May. His preaching did a world of good :—

"Many men who have come to East London full of doubts about God, and theoretical uncertainty about the revelation by Christ have," he says, "worked off their doubts by the simple process of working for their fellow-creatures. The Gospel, which seems so far away when looked at from an arm-chair at Oxford, was a different thing altogether when seen in action; and the sight of a brother's face looking back in gratitude and sympathy gave a new reality and clearness to faith in the unseen God which had almost vanished from their life."

You could not very well imagine his predecessor, Dr. Creighton, student, scholar and statesman, although somewhat of a cynical turn, holding forth in this fashion; but Bishop Winnington-Ingram not only took to it as a duck takes to water, but enjoyed it thoroughly.

HIS AMERICANISM.

There is somewhat in his manner more American than English. Nothing strikes an Englishman more on his first visit to America than the kind of hail-fellow-well-met spirit which prevails among all classes. The millionaire director of a railway or a factory will gossip familiarly with his day labourers without any detriment to the severity of the discipline which is enforced in his establishment. It is extraordinary at Washington to sit in a Cabinet Minister's office, and to find it invaded by an endless succession of nonentities who will sit down and talk to the great man as if they were his colleagues in the Cabinet, without any apparent resentment on the part of the Minister in question. How they get through their work often puzzles me, but they do it somehow. Now, Bishop Ingram has somewhat of the American manner of address. When he meets his reclaimed hooligans, or parish workers, or old friends, it is all the same. It is "old friend," "dear boy," "old fellow," with his hands on their shoulders, almost as if he were going to put his arm round their neck. Certainly no man up to the present moment has developed less of that arrogant "side" which is the bane and curse of English manners. It will be curious to see how long this excessive abandon of manner and free and easy style of deportment will last after its owner migrates to Fulham Palace.

A HARD WORKER.

He has had a rush-about, racketing life since he first came to London. *Punch* happily paraphrased a passage in a speech of his on one occasion, in which he had described the straits to which he was put to get through his work. *Punch's* verses were entitled "The Lay of a Suffering Bishop." They ran as follows :—

"From morning till evening, from evening to night,
I preach and I organise, lecture and write;
And all over London my gaitered legs fly—
Was ever a Bishop so busy as I ?

When writing my sermons, the best of my work 'll
Be done in the trains on the underground circle;
I can write one complete, with a fine peroration,
Between Charing Cross and the Mansion House Station.

For luncheon I swallow a sandwich of ham,
As I rush up the steps of a Whitechapel tram;
Or with excellent appetite I will discuss
A halfpenny bun on a Waterloo 'bus.

No table is snowy with damask for me;
My cloth is the apron that covers my knee;
No manservants serve and no kitchenmaids dish up
The frugal repasts of this Suffragan Bishop."

HIS POPULARITY.

A writer in the *British Weekly* says :—

Under the new rector, St. Matthew's quickly became one of the most crowded of East End churches. On one Christmas morning no fewer than thirty-one weddings were celebrated, for the poor of the district loved to have the knot tied by their favourite clergyman or his curates.

One of the first acts of the rector was to hand over to the parish the large disused churchyard round St. Matthew's, to be laid out as a public recreation ground. A careful list was made of the inscriptions on the graves, which were chiefly those of the old Huguenot settlers in the district, who came there after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

One of the pleasantest events at the Rectory was the weekly garden party, held on Saturday afternoons during the summer. The working men who came belonged mainly to the non-church-going classes. Once the Oxford House residents took a religious census in the district, and found that the proportion of church-goers was one to eighty, while out of a thousand boys, nine

hundred had the letters "G. N." (goes nowhere) written against their names.

The Bishop is said to have inquired whether or not he could avoid taking up his abode in Fulham Palace. He may learn to rejoice in the failure of his desire. Saturday afternoon garden parties in the grounds of Fulham Palace, where men of all classes and all creeds could meet, were begun by his predecessor. If he continues this pleasant innovation, it might conduce much to the efficiency of his Episcopate.

As might be expected, Dr. Winnington-Ingram has never found time to put on much flesh. He is spare, not to say lean, well knit, and well proportioned, and his intense vitality has kept him immune from all the infections and diseases of the poor among whom he has worked. He told me that during the thirteen years he had been hard at work in the East End, he had never suffered any malady worse than a cold. He is a splendid example of the *mens sana in corpore sano*, and has kept himself from morbid brooding over the miseries of humanity by regular and vigorous athleticism. He is an enthusiastic golfer, and he does not intend to lay down the golf club when he grasps the crozier.

OXFORD HOUSE.

I shall never forget the pleasant impressions made upon me on my first, my only visit to Oxford House, some seven or eight years ago. I went there to meet Mr. Buchanan, who has had such success in founding Teetotums or self-supporting clubs, making their profits by the sale of tea. Dr. Ingram was not present on that occasion, but his spirit pervaded the place. Oxford House was the hub of Bethnal Green. It simply buzzed with all manner of social activities. The Bishop reminded me of what I had quite forgotten—that after going over the House and seeing its manifold departments for ministering to the needs of the toilers in the midst of whom it was set, I flung myself back in the chair, and said : "Behold my church!" Oxford House was indeed an institution that came near to realising Longfellow's ideals of an institution "as lofty as the love of God, and wide as are the wants of man." It was a great club with all manner of amusements. It was also a theatre for amateur theatricals for the purpose of developing dramatic talent, exercising the memory and appealing to the higher mind of its members. If Dr. Winnington-Ingram can succeed in making every church in his diocese hum with the manifold activities which are generated at Oxford House, he will effect in London a beneficent revolution, the result of which would be felt in every nook and corner of the great city.

HIS LATEST AMBITION.

One of the latest undertakings to which Dr. Ingram put his hand was an attempt to extend the beneficent influence of such civilising centres as Oxford House. It has hardly had justice done to it on account of its association with the passing exaggerated cry against hooliganism. A committee was formed, composed of representatives of all denominations and opinions, for the purpose of ascertaining what could be done in the way of coping with that particular form of barbarism which has been christened hooliganism. Hooliganism, Dr. Winnington-Ingram claims, does not exist in the shadow of Oxford House. He has a class of at least 400 young men, who attend church and enjoy the benefits of the club, like orderly self-respecting citizens, who would probably have all been hooligans but for the self-denying labours of the workers whom he has gathered round him at the University Settlement. What was pro-

posed, therefore, was that clubs, founded upon somewhat the same principles, should be established in every quarter of working-class London, so as to afford the lads who, at present, are growing up to be a terror of the streets, opportunity for rational amusement and social intercourse under decent conditions. Everyone must wish that the scheme may be carried out successfully. But the great disadvantage of religious and all kinds of voluntary effort is scrappiness. Everything that is undertaken is more or less fragmentary. It will be well if the Bishop, as a representative of a State establishment, could succeed in compelling the religious organisations to attend to the moral scavenging of the whole city in the same comprehensive way that the task is undertaken by the County Council or local municipality. The difficulty is not so much in funds as it is the lack of consecrated souls with an instinct of human brotherhood. No invention has yet been patented by which we can multiply men like Dr. Ingram; and it is little use starting a starveling settlement unless you have got men of the right sort to settle there and devote themselves to the work. Dr. Ingram, however, seemed to have a happy knack of evoking the enthusiasm of those in the mind of whom he worked.

As might be expected from a person who is so actively engaged in good work, the Bishop has had no time to be a Pessimist. On the contrary, the net result of his experiences of London has been to cherish and develop his natural optimism. He has found so many good fellows ready to work like steam, if they were only shown the way, and so many rich people ready to subscribe liberally to support institutions, that he is by no means disposed to contemplate the future with the misgivings which are widely felt in other quarters.

HIS ATTITUDE ON THE WAR.

Bishop Winnington-Ingram is by no means a Jingo, but, like many other busy men who are immersed in their own work, he is content to assume that the Government, being composed, as it is, of good patriots and good Christians, would not have gone to war unless there had been adequate moral grounds. To take this for granted was no doubt worthy of the charity that thinketh no evil, but bitter experience has taught many who allowed Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Salisbury to be the keepers of their consciences, that in such matters it is dangerous to trust their proxy to politicians. We cannot claim, therefore, for the Bishop that his was a prophet's voice raised against the insensate folly and criminality of the war which was deliberately preferred to the arbitration which was in vain pressed upon us by the Dutch of the South African Republics. But what also may be remembered to his credit is that at the outbreak of the war, when a demagogue press was stirring up the passions of hell in the popular heart against the Boers, the Bishop spoke up publicly in the pulpit in favour of recognising the heroism and patriotism of the Boers, who were defending their country in what they believed to be a good cause.

Preaching at St. Paul's on October 15th, 1899, he trotted out the usual phrase about there being worse things than war, and protested against the charge that the Church had failed in her mission as a peacemaker, which may be admitted, because in order to fail you must at least try to do something, and as no effort whatever was made by the Church, as an organised body, to prevent the war, it cannot be said to have failed in its mission as a peacemaker. The real accusation goes much deeper. It is that the Church never even realised that it had a mission of any kind, but considered the

mere repetition of prayers addressed to the Infinite was a substitute for a vigorous and active appeal to the conscience of humanity and the nation which it was supposed to guide in the path traced by the Prince of Peace. Still, after having made the customary excuses for letting loose hell in South Africa, the Bishop, to his credit be it spoken, reminded his audience that as Churchmen their duty was to urge justice and fair play even to the enemy. Jesus Christ, I may remark, went considerably further than this, and maintained that it was our duty to love our enemies, but that text has apparently disappeared from the revised version of the New Testament which has been used in this country since the outbreak of the war. He reminded his hearers that there could be no doubt that the Boers believed their cause to be just; the Boer mother in sending her son to fight for her country unquestionably believed in the righteousness of her cause, and he begged them to remember that fact in their judgment of our foes.

On the other hand, it must always be regretted that his name was associated with the demonstration which hailed the home-coming of the C.I.V.'s. He preached a ten minutes' sermon at St. Paul's to the returning warriors, for it will be recorded with amazement by the future historian that a solemn religious service in St. Paul's formed part of a day of tumult, which was followed by a night of orgie, in honour of some young men who had been ferried 12,000 miles to and fro across the ocean in order to slay heroes whose valour and constancy in defending the liberty of their country have added new lustre to the page of human history.

Should an occasion arise for another peace crusade, or a combined movement of all parties and all sects, in favour of an attempt to curb the demon of war, or relieve the burdens of militarism, Bishop Winnington-Ingram will probably not be behind his predecessor in the help which he will give to the good cause.

HIS ZEAL FOR MORALITY.

Dr. Winnington-Ingram is not an ascetic, but he has always set his face as a flint against those fleshly lusts which war against the soul. His testimony against the corruption which is sapping the foundations of English society, and which poisons the natural and healthy and friendly relations of the sexes, is very strong. Two years ago he preached an admirable sermon at St. Paul's Cathedral on the corruption of the world through lust. He has not confined his energies to preaching. He is an active member of the Alliance for the Promotion of Public Morality. This zeal for pure living tends to increase the vehemence of his desire to see the housing question dealt with in such a thorough-going fashion as to render it possible for every man and woman to have at least a chance of living a decent life, a chance which can hardly be said to exist where whole families are pigged together within the four walls of a slum sty.

HIS SOCIAL ENTHUSIASM.

The Bishop has supported Mr. Charles Booth's scheme for diminishing the pressure of population on the crowded interior of the city by the creation of a cheap and rapid system of locomotion, which would enable us to plant out the workers in the suburbs—a programme which at the last election secured the support of the majority of the members of the County Council. Mr. Sidney Webb used to say when Dr. Creighton was still at Peterborough that he was destined to be the first Socialist Archbishop of Canterbury. Death has frustrated the fulfilment of that prophecy, but it is fair to say that Bishop Winnington-Ingram promises to be the first bishop of the Progressive

party that London has yet seen. Not that he is a partisan in a factious sense. On religious questions he is an advocate of what he calls Inter-denominationalism as opposed to Undenominationalism, and, therefore, in a School Board election he finds himself allied with the men who, when it comes to be an election for the County Council, are his worst opponents. His sermon, preached after the County Council election, was to bid the Council go forward, and although he may object to be called the first Bishop of the Progressive Party, a prelate who finds it in him to exhort the Progressive majority to go forward and reap the fruits of their victory, has earned a right to be regarded as a Progressive Bishop.

A HUMANISER, NOT A ROMANISER.

The Bishop, although a man of great geniality and a *bon camarade*, is nevertheless a great believer in discipline. He does not like brawling in church, and Mr. Kensit's plan of campaign has naturally never appealed much to his sympathies. But that is more for the manner of it than for the object of it, for nothing could be further from the truth than to describe Dr. Winnington-Ingram as a Romaniser. The correct word for him is not Romaniser, but humaniser, and in his anxiety to humanise he is not likely to be very tolerant of all those who would cripple humanising agencies merely because on this side or on that they lean in the direction either of excessive ritual or inordinate plainness. To him the soul of the thing is the important matter, and the essence of a work is whether or not it will tend to facilitate the establishment of the Kingdom of Heaven in the midst of his diocese.

NOT HIS OWN SUFFRAGAN.

It is interesting to speculate what may be the expectation of life of a Bishop of London. The diocese killed Bishop Creighton, but it failed even to make a mark upon the tough and wiry frame of Dr. Temple, who after his London episcopate could still find ample vital energy to discharge the duties of a Primate. Suicide is one of the standing temptations of a Bishop of London, not suicide by the ordinary method of poison or the revolver, but suicide by the slow but not less effective process of overtasking strength, and of attempting to do too much work on too little sleep. Bishop Winnington-Ingram is fully aware of the insidious nature of this temptation, and he begins his episcopal career with the best of resolutions. He does not intend, as he has said publicly, to be his own suffragan. Canon Liddon used constantly to deplore the tendency to convert Bishops into great, overgrown clerks, who spend their day from morning till night writing letters and discharging the routine of the office. They have no time left to be bishops. Bishop Winnington-Ingram intends to have time. He has practically got four sub-bishops. There will soon be a new Bishop of Stepney in the place which he vacated, there is a Bishop of Islington and a Bishop of Kensington, while Bishop Barry is still a kind of bishop *in partibus*, who is available as a kind of supplementary suffragan wherever he is wanted. If Bishop Winnington-Ingram can stick to his salutary resolutions, he may live long enough to leave his mark on London. There is a great deal to be done in the way of Christianising the Christianity of a conventional Churchman, and it will be a great thing for London if it finds in him a leader in all good works, and one who, instead of thinking in parishes, will think of London as a whole, and remember that London is the heart of the Empire. Our imperialism of

late has developed very rapidly in directions which are more pagan than Christian, and although it may be too much to expect the preacher to the C.I.V.'s to recall to the memory of Londoners the blessing pronounced upon peacemakers, he may at least be relied upon not to follow the example of Canon Knox Little in glorifying war.

DATES.

This is a character sketch, not a biography, but the dates of the Bishop's various appointments may be mentioned. He was the grandson of Bishop Pepys, of Worcester, his father was the rector of Stanford, in Worcestershire; he was educated at Marlborough, and afterwards studied at Keble College, Oxford, under Dr. Talbot, who is now Bishop of Rochester. He was ordained by the Bishop of Lichfield, Dr. Maclagan, in 1884. He served his apprenticeship as curate at St. Mary's, Shrewsbury, where he first made his mark. In 1886 he became private chaplain to the present Archbishop of Canterbury. In 1888 he succeeded Canon Benson as the head of Oxford House, the University Settlement in Bethnal Green. In August, 1895, he was appointed vicar of St. Matthew's, and in 1897 he became Suffragan Bishop of Stepney. He is a somewhat voluminous author, although his books are chiefly collections of his addresses, sermons and lectures. The best-known book is entitled "Work in Great Cities." This, which is in a third edition, is composed of six lectures on practical theology, which were delivered in the Divinity School at Cambridge. He has now in preparation a small book entitled "The After-Glow of a Great Reign," composed of four addresses upon the life of a great Queen. Two other little volumes of his have reached a third edition. The first is entitled "The Men who Crucify Christ," a course of Lent lectures, and its sequel, "Friends of the Master." His other books are: "The Banners of the Christian Faith," "Good Shepherds," and "Messengers, Watchmen, and Stewards." "Church Difficulties" is a collection of papers, written for working men, in the *Oxford House Chronicle*. All these books are published by Wells, Gardner, Darton and Co.; but the S.P.C.K. have published a great many of his sermons, papers, and addresses. He is a strong advocate of temperance, and is personally a teetotaler. One of the best-known stories about him is that one day when he was haranguing 400 men at Beckton Gas Works, one called out, "Are you a tot?" "Yes," said the Bishop. "All right," said the man. "Go on. If you wasn't I wouldn't listen to you."

In 1899 it was announced that the Bishop was engaged to be married to Lady Ulrica Duncombe, the daughter of the Earl of Faversham. They were to be married at Easter, but the marriage was never celebrated, and the Bishop remains celibate to this day.

In concluding this welcome of the Bishop to the new sphere of labour, I cannot more appropriately end this article than by recalling a famous incident in Scripture history. When Joshua was weighed down with the responsibility of the leadership of Israel, which had come upon him on the death of Moses, the people said unto him:—

"All that thou commandest us we will do, and whithersoever thou sendest us, we will go. According as we hearkened unto Moses in all things, so will we hearken unto thee: only the Lord thy God be with thee, as He was with Moses."

"And the word of the Lord came unto Joshua, saying: Have not I commanded thee? Be strong and of good courage: be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest."

II.—AN ITALIAN BISHOP IN LONDON.

IN the eighth century St. Boniface deplored, as he passed away, the time in which in the Christian Church "the candlesticks were of wood and the priests of gold." Seven centuries after, Gerolamo Savonarola re-uttered this lamentation and completed it by adding—"and now we have the candlesticks of gold and the priests of wood." Another four centuries passed, and towards the end of the nineteenth century Don Paolo Miraglia, a young Sicilian priest, made this lamentation his own, and he is now engaged to carry on in Italy the work interrupted by the burning of Savonarola.

Don Paolo Miraglia-Gullotti, Bishop of the Italo-International Catholic Church—to give him his full title—is still in the prime of life, having been born at Ucria, in Sicily, exactly forty-three years ago. His parents sent him early to a seminary, and as he was of a quick learning, at the age of nineteen he was called to occupy the chair as professor of *belles lettres* and philosophy in the place of the departed Dominican professor, who taught young Miraglia the same. It was the contrast between the teaching of this Dominican and the teaching of all other religious teachers that first aroused in the mind of the young student Miraglia a doubt as to the faithfulness of the Church towards the Gospel teachings.

At twenty-two he resigned the professorship, as he felt called to another sphere of work in the Church of Christ—to preach. Soon after he was ordained a priest he went to Palermo, where he completed his studies and where in 1884 he started his eventful career as a preacher. He at once made a strong impression as an eloquent orator.

His preaching was of an unusual kind in Italy. Meditating upon the Scriptures—as Bishop Miraglia said—he saw it was useless to waste time to write down sermons, when the best sermons any man could preach were to be found in the Gospel, and he preached the same. The voice was of Miraglia, but the spirit was that of Savonarola. For ten years he received many warnings to alter his style of preaching, but he did not heed them.

In 1893, on the occasion of the Papal Jubilee, he sent to Leo XIII. his offering, under the shape of a strongly-worded paper; therein he besought the Pope to bring about a much-needed reform both in the form of worship and in the training and life of the priesthood. Though Don Paolo Miraglia received a letter of thanks from

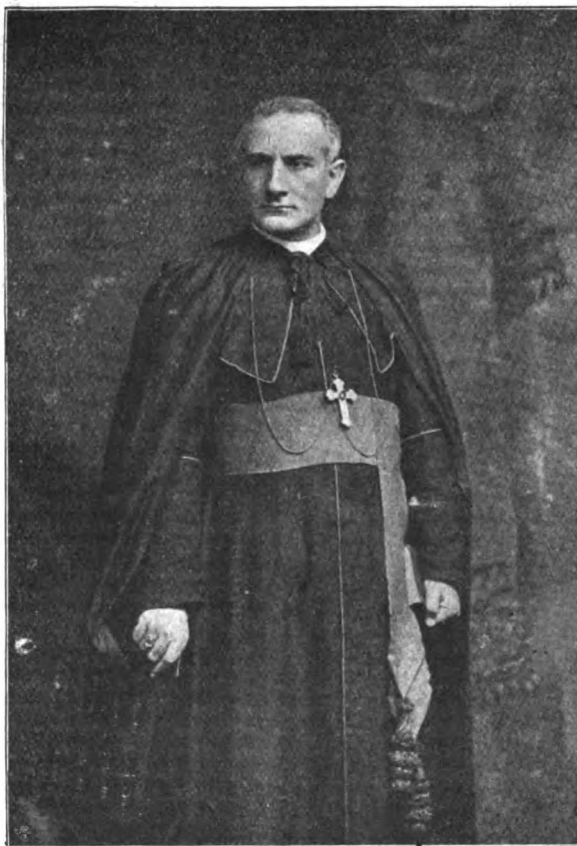
Cardinal Rampolla, his appeal for a reform put him under a bad light at the headquarters, and when he went to Rome he was plainly told that he was regarded there as a freethinker. Don Paolo returned to Sicily much disgusted and disappointed, but fearless he persevered in his preaching. He was engaged to preach the Lent sermons of 1894 at Regalbuto in Sicily, but after the same the Bishop of the place forbade him to continue. Strange to say, at the request of the Mother Superior, he was able to continue his preaching in the church of an

Augustine convent. Early in 1895 he returned to Rome, and he preached there a sermon on the occasion of the death of Monsignor Carini—another Sicilian. A gentleman heard him and was struck at the great eloquence of Don Paolo Miraglia, and asked him if he would go to Piacenza, a citadel of the Jesuits, where preaching of his kind was much needed. Miraglia consented to preach there during the month of May. From the outset he highly displeased the bishop, the chapter, and the clergy, and pleased very much the people. For two weeks he was subjected to every sort of insult by the other priests, till at the end of the month he denounced the priests there present as vilifiers of his character, and added, "The subject of my last sermon will be *Gerolamo Savonarola*." He preached that sermon, and it was the last he delivered within the pale of the Roman Church. A week after, he preached his first sermon out of the Church. The Pope excommunicated him, society and authorities—civil and ecclesiastical alike—were against him, but the people were with him, and he opened a

modest Oratory, to which he gave the name of the apostle he loves most, San Paolo. The congregation grew immensely, the hundreds became thousands, and on Easter Day, 1898, according to the ancient custom, when even the Bishops of Rome were elected by the people—the Congregation of the Oratory elected him as their Bishop, and in May, 1900, he was duly consecrated according to the Latin Ritual by a bishop of the Eastern Church. The photo we print of him represents him in the garment of an Italian bishop.

Encouraged by the success achieved at Piacenza, he intends to establish similar Oratories in other cities of Italy, beginning in Rome.

D. V.



Photograph by

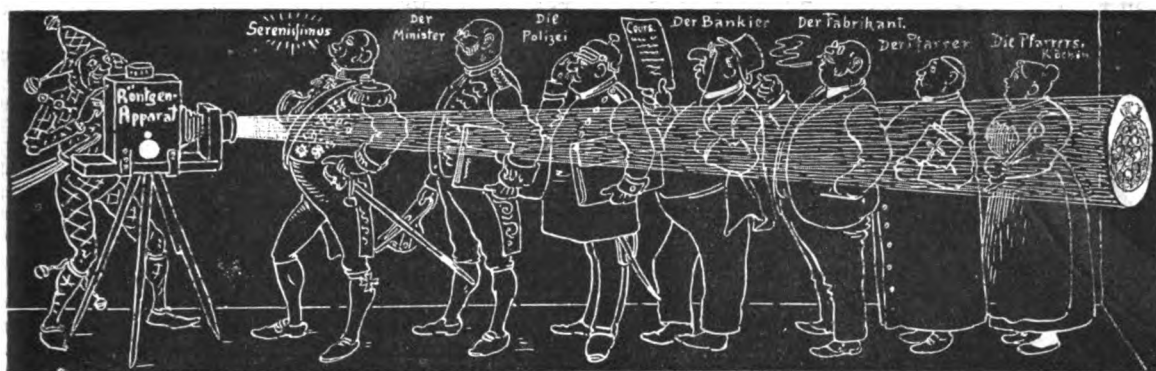
[Elliot and Fry.]

Don Paolo Miraglia-Gullotti.



JOHN PIERPONT MORGAN.

(Drawn from a hitherto unpublished photograph by V. Gribayedoff.)



Der Wahre Jacob.]

The Human Heart seen under the Röntgen Rays.

[Vienna.]

THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

THE BEST USE OF GREAT WEALTH.



MANY events combine to make the best use of wealth the topic of the month. On April 1 the nominations had to be handed in for the Nobel prize of £8,000, to be awarded to the person or society who has deserved most such recognition—the promotion of the cause of peace.

In the middle of March came the full text of the remarkable letter which Mr. Cecil Rhodes addressed to the Diocesan College School at Cape Town, offering a scholarship of £250 per annum, tenable for

three years at Oxford, by the scholar who complied with the novel conditions set forth under four heads by Mr. Rhodes, described later on. A scholarship of £250 a-year, it may be objected, is but a trifle, but it is important as the *avant-courier* of a much greater scheme; and should the initial experiment be successful in South Africa, we may expect to see its adaptation and extension before long throughout the whole English-speaking world.

The event, however, which more than any other has made people talk about wealth, its responsibilities and its opportunities, has been the retirement of Mr. Carnegie from the industrial campaign to which he has devoted his life with a net balance to his credit of £50,000,000, which being invested in 5 per cent. Carnegie bonds, yields him an annual income of £2,500,000. As a preliminary to the retirement of Mr. Carnegie we had the creation of the billion dollar Steel Trust in the United States, which unites all the great iron and steel producing firms in one ring or union. Immediately following the completion of this great deal, came the sensational announcement that Mr. Carnegie, who has hitherto distributed only dribbles of his wealth in various quarters, had inaugurated the era

of distribution, which he always declared would succeed the period of collection, by promising a gift of £1,000,000 for the creation of sixty-five free libraries in the city of New York, provided that sites were secured by public subscription or private beneficence. Reports were also current as to his determination to appropriate £5,000,000 to the creation of the greatest technical university at Pittsburg that the world has ever seen. In the midst of the sensation occasioned by these announcements, Mr. Carnegie sailed for Europe, and arrived in London on his way to the South of France, where he will bask in southern sunshine, chewing the cud for the next month or two, like a placid ruminant, before he returns to Skibo, from whence he will probably announce the next steps which he will take in the great work of disembarassing himself of the enormous wealth, which he declares he will find much more difficult to distribute than to accumulate.

Mr. Carnegie is a man of sixty-seven, and his expectation of life, from the point of view of the actuary, cannot be very long. But even supposing that he lives thirteen years, and dies at the age of eighty, leaving behind him a fortune of £25,000,000—a modest sum, which will save his heirs from all dread of ending their days in the workhouse—he will still have to dispose of the sum of from £50,000,000 to £55,000,000 before his death; that is to say, unless death is to overtake him at eighty with more than £25,000,000 still in hand undistributed, he will have to rid himself of £4,000,000 a year every year until 1914. Now £4,000,000 a year is a tidy sum of money, the vastness of which it is very difficult to conceive. If Mr. Carnegie were to give away a £5 note a minute to everybody who cared to apply for it, he would at the end of a year—even supposing that he denied himself all sleep and worked night and day, week-days and Sundays, handing out his £5 a minute—find that he had only disposed of about £2,500,000, and he would still have £1,500,000 left over to play with; from which it follows that, taking interest into consideration, in the thirteen years of life that still presumably remain to Mr. Carnegie he must melt his gold or distribute his money at the rate of about £8 a minute, day in, day out, making no deductions either for sleeping-



[Journal.]

[New York.]

Mr. Rockefeller of the Standard Oil Trust.

time or Sundays. Even at that rate he will still at the end have his fortune of £25,000,000 intact, not to mention the other unconsidered trifles which he has from other investments which are not included in the great deal by which J. P. Morgan succeeded in buying him out and adding the Carnegie business to the billion-dollar Steel Trust.

Wealth so colossal in the hands of a single individual who is so prominent as an exponent of the Gospel of Wealth—which being interpreted means that no one has a right to get wealth except for the purposes of distributing it with greater wisdom and with more beneficent effect than would be possible if it had not been accumulated in a single hand—has naturally set on fire the imagination of the public. Of this a quaint and curious illustration is afforded by the extraordinary success with which the manager of the firm which counts Mother Seigel's Syrup as its chief asset, has utilised the popular interest in Mr. Carnegie's millions for the purpose of advertising the merits of his patent medicine. Mr. Wack, the young American to whom the fortunes of the great Joint Stock Corporation known as A. J. White was entrusted some two years ago, has renewed the youth of the business and enormously improved the value of its shares by a Napoleonic policy of advertisement. Among other methods by

which he succeeds in persuading the European public that Mother Seigel is the heaven-sent angel of healing for all their maladies, is that of distributing from house to house attractively written little booklets with flaming covers, copiously illustrated. Mr. Wack's dominant idea as an advertiser is that it is necessary above all things to take up a subject which will excite the greatest amount of interest among the greatest number of people, and deftly to graft on to this subject a dissertation upon the virtues of Mother Seigel and her world-famous syrup. Casting about for subjects which would be calculated to appeal to the widest possible public, he hit upon the device of utilising Mr. Carnegie and his millions as the topic of the year. He produced a little pamphlet, in which, gorgeously printed in orange and black, there is represented a great pyramid of £40,000,000 in golden sovereigns. Within there was given a brief sketch of Mr. Carnegie's life and an account of his gospel of wealth, which was compiled from the REVIEW OF REVIEWS ANNUAL for 1900. By way of still further stimulating public interest in the discussion of what should be done with enormous wealth, Mr. Wack offered a prize of 20s. to any one who would put forward any suggestion for the distribution of Mr. Carnegie's wealth upon which Mr. Carnegie of his own motion might choose to act; that is to say, supposing that any one had suggested that Mr. Carnegie should devote a great sum of money to the founding of free libraries in the city of New York, the fact that Mr. Carnegie had done this, even before the recommendation or suggestion was published, would still entitle the maker of the suggestion to a sovereign from Mother Seigel.

They prepared their pamphlet, and steps were taken to distribute it throughout the United Kingdom. About £400 was spent in purchasing the latest electoral lists which formed the basis of the distribution. The idea was that in every constituency every *bond fide* elector should receive a copy of the booklet on Mr. Carnegie's millions, so that the whole British democracy might be interrogated individually, man by man, on the widest possible basis, as to the best use to be made of colossal wealth. It was a gigantic undertaking, and, before it was completed, the task of distribution, including printing and postages, involved the enterprising firm which took it in hand in an expenditure of not less than £16,000.

They met with considerable difficulty in distributing their booklet in Ireland, for the colour of gold being orange, the faithful patriots of the south and west refused to allow the booklet about millions to enter their households. There was also considerable difficulty in distribution occasioned by the fact that the principle of "one man, one vote" has not yet been adopted as the law. Hence there were multiple votes which entailed a great deal of trouble in weeding out, for although John Bull allows many votes to one man, Mother Seigel, being of an economical mind, could not spare more than one booklet for each elector.

Altogether about 8,000,000 pamphlets relating to Mr. Carnegie's millions have been distributed either by post or by hand throughout the three kingdoms. Never before has the whole British electorate been summoned to advise a millionaire in difficulties as to the distribution of his money, and whatever other result the experiment has had, it undoubtedly has advertised Mr. Carnegie and his money as no other living man has ever been advertised

in this country. Of these 8,000,000 men who thus were directly interrogated as to the best use Mr. Carnegie can make of his money, about 11,000 sent in their suggestions. The reading and tabulation of these answers kept a large staff busy for weeks, and the 11,000 letters, if they were all typewritten and bound together, would make a series of some twenty odd volumes that would comfortably fill a shelf in Mr. Carnegie's library. The following tabulated summary of the recommendations that have been made as the result of Mother Seigel's appeal to the British electorate will be read with interest :—

SUMMARY OF 45,000 SUGGESTIONS.

Begging for self	12,246
Recommending free distribution of Seigel's Syrup	5,296
Begging for others	2,268
Churches, chapels, and missions	2,044
"Give it to the poor"	1,562
Widows and orphans of South African War	1,458
Old Age Pensions	1,320
Hospitals	709
Institutes for widows and orphans	651
To relieve famine in India	629
Advice to Mr. Carnegie to provide for his daughter	509
Homes for aged and invalided	403
Government housing of poor	393
Donations to clubs	389
Dr. Barnardo's Home	341
To promote emigration	332
Workmen's model dwellings	278
To finance young people	277
Erection of schools	264
Homes for Waifs and Strays	248
National Debt	237
A National War Fund	236
For the erection of libraries	204
Previously tabulated elsewhere	6,070
Approximate number not tabulated	1,600

While the British democracy was responding to Mother Seigel's Syrup by volunteering forty-five thousand prescriptions to Mr. Carnegie as to how he could most usefully deplete himself of his store, the great little man had begun operations on his own account, and had done it in a fashion which is eminently characteristic. The day after he sailed from New York a letter was published from him announcing that he was prepared to give £1,000,000 for the formation of sixty-five public libraries in New York if the sites were provided and their maintenance undertaken by the city.

On the day that he sailed other letters were published, addressed one to the people of Pittsburg, and the other to the heads of the great business concern from the management of which he was retiring. This announced a gift of another million sterling, £200,000 of which went to support libraries which he had already founded, while the other £800,000 was to be devoted to the formation of a fund for supplying pensions and relief to those injured in the Carnegie works :—

To provide small pensions or aids to such employees as, after long and creditable service, through exceptional circumstances, need such help in their old age and who make a good use of it. Should these uses not require all of the revenue, and a surplus of 200,000 dollars be left after ten years' operation, then for all over this workmen in the mills other than the Carnegie Company, in Alleghany County, shall become eligible for participation in the fund, the mills nearest the works of the Carnegie Steel Company being first embraced. This fund is not intended

to be used as a substitute for what the company has been in the habit of doing in such cases—far from it. It is intended to go still further, and give to the injured or their families or to employees who are needy in old age, through no fault of their own, some provision against want as long as needed or until young children can become self-supporting.

The following passage in his letter explains why he made this appropriation of his money :—

I make this first use of surplus wealth upon retiring from business as an acknowledgment of the deep debt which I owe to the workmen who have contributed so greatly to my success. I hope the cordial relations which exist between employers and employed throughout all the Carnegie Company works may never be disturbed; both employers and employed remembering what I said in my last speech to the men at Homestead: "Labour, capital, and business ability are the three legs of a three-legged stool; neither is first, neither is second, neither third; there is no precedence, all being equally necessary. He who would sow discord among the three is an enemy of all."

Here addressing the good people of Pittsburg, Mr. Carnegie explained the reasons which led him to retire from business as follows :—

An opportunity to retire from business came to me unsought, which I considered it my duty to accept. My resolve was made in youth to retire before old age. From what I have seen around me I cannot doubt the wisdom of this course, although the change is great, even serious, and seldom brings the happiness



[Journal.]

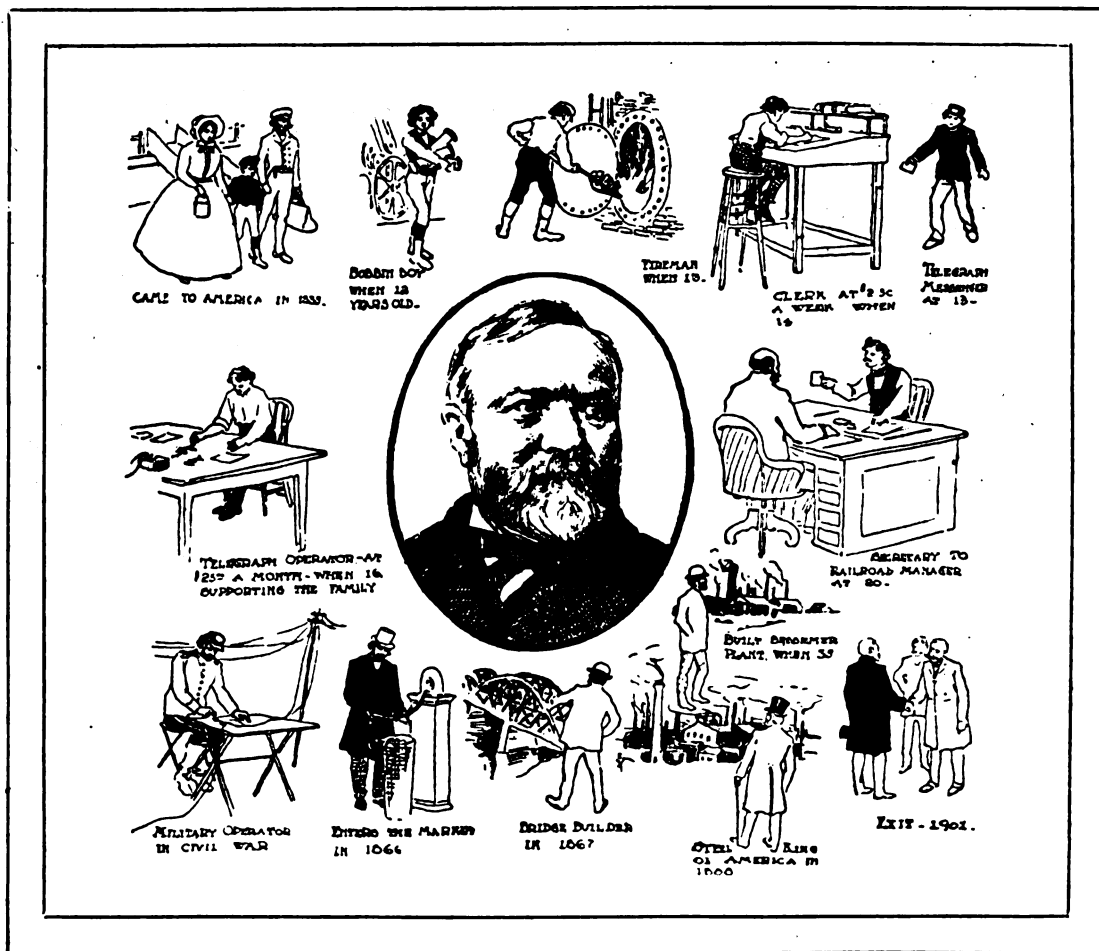
Andrew Carnegie.

[New York.]

expected. But this was because so many, having abundance to retire upon, have so little to retire to.

The Fathers in olden days taught that a man should have time before the end of his career for the "making of his soul." I have always felt that old age should be spent, not as the Scotch say, in "making mickle mair," but in making a good use of what has been acquired, and I hope my friends of Pittsburg will approve of my action in retiring while still in full health and vigour, and I can reasonably expect many years for usefulness in fields which have other than personal aims.

years ago he would have sold out for £40,000,000. The buyers held back and he waited his time, and has now sold out for £50,000,000. The two years' delay, therefore, enabled him to recoup himself for all the money that he had given away in the course of a lifetime. According to this authority, before his gift to New York, he had given away just about £1,000,000 to found libraries in sixty-nine American cities. More than a million and a quarter had gone in founding schools of one sort and



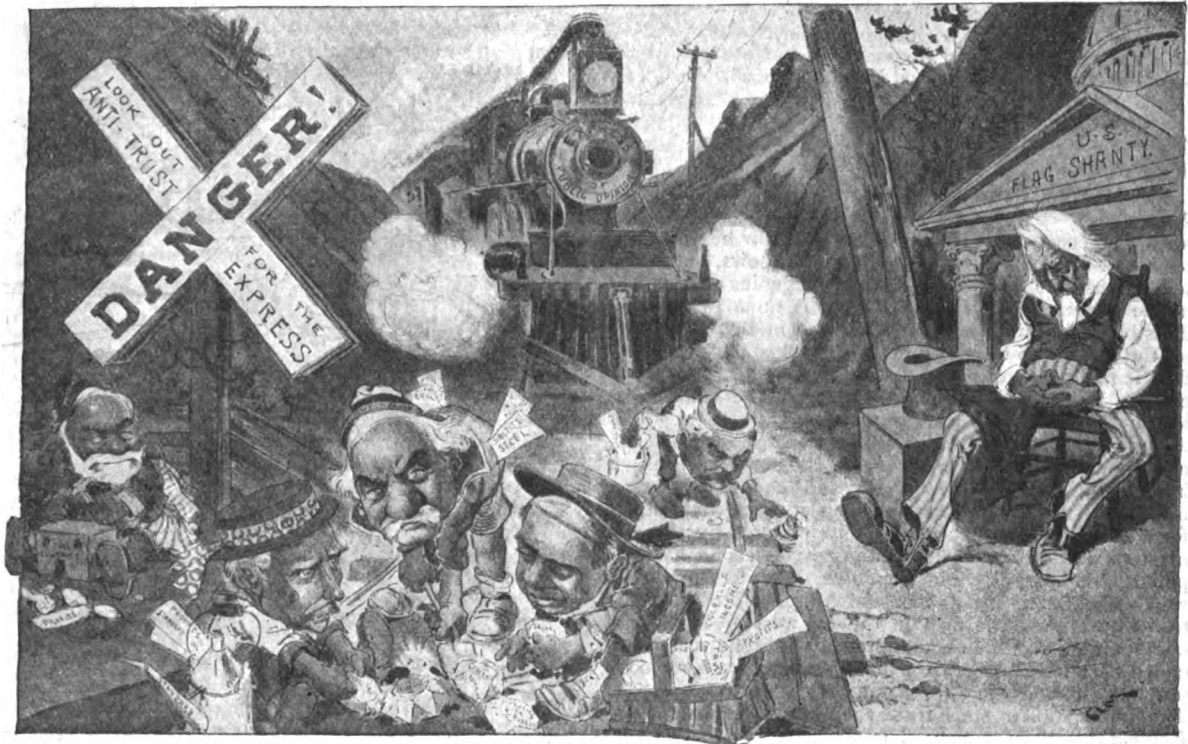
Chicago Tribune.

Pictorial Life of Andrew Carnegie.

In this letter, beyond assuring them of his continued interest in the town in which he had made his wealth, he did not promise any further benefactions. Various rumours have been current in the newspapers as to his intentions to devote £5,000,000 to the creation of a technical university in order to make Pittsburg the intellectual capital of the iron and steel world, but as yet this has not been confirmed. According to a statement published in the New York papers, Mr. Carnegie has given away in the last thirty years to institutions in the United States a little over £5,000,000, or about half of the unearned increment of the last eighteen months. Two

another, and a million in miscellaneous benefactions. To these we must add the sums which he has given away in the United Kingdom.

In free libraries and organs he is reported to have said he intended to disburse most of his money. In all these benefactions it will be noticed that Mr. Carnegie has given little or nothing to churches, and his gifts to political organisations do not figure. He has not given as yet, a day's income to forward the cause of peace and arbitration, either in the old world or in the new. Possibly that is to come. His dominant idea is always to help those who will help themselves. In his own



Judge.]

[New York.]

Hey! there!! look out for the Cars.

A Dangerous Playground for Old Mother Trusts' Little Children.

words, there is no use in helping a man to climb a ladder unless he helps himself, for as soon as you let go he falls, and his last state is worse than the first. Mr. Carnegie at one time invested some money in newspaper property which he sold at a profit. He has recently told us that when he was a lad of seventeen he enjoyed the first ecstasy of delight which comes from seeing his first contribution printed in the newspapers. Horace Greely was the editor who first conferred that boon upon the young Scotchman. Some ingenious reporter telegraphed across the Atlantic that Mr. Carnegie had declared that he would not die content until he had become a newspaper editor. There is no reason to believe that Mr. Carnegie entertains any such unholy ambition. He could probably buy up his old property, the *Echo*, if he cared to do so, to say nothing of more important organs which are not above being approached by a millionaire.

The newspapers are full of the story of the way in which the great combination was effected. Before the final deal which left the Morgan-Rockefeller combination undisputed mastery of the iron and steel industry in the United States, there were threatenings of war between the two great magnates, Carnegie on the one side and Rockefeller on the other. But this war was averted by Mr. Pierpont Morgan, a masterful banker, a grandson of the famous Unitarian Minister, Mr. Pierpont Morgan, of Boston, who stood by the side of Wendell Phillips, Theodore Parker, and others in the anti-slavery movement. It is curious to note that Mr. Morgan, although for the last thirty years one of the

great dominating influences in the financial world in America, is a comparatively poor man—that is to say, his fortune is estimated by the newspapers at more than £2,000,000, a mere bagatelle compared with the enormous fortunes of Mr. Carnegie on the one hand and Mr. Rockefeller on the other. His delight has been to reign as king in Wall Street rather than to amass an enormous fortune. He may be regarded as the great foster-father of the trust system, which is now dominating American industry. His motto is said to be that competition is criminal when it destroys the interest in investments. You must save the interest by obliterating competition. Acting on this principle, he became the head of the coal trust, which dominates the anthracite coal region of America. He has also succeeded in forming a railway trust which dominates the great Trunk Line of America.

To-day Mr. Morgan is director in the following companies:—

- Carthage and Adirondack railway.
- Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati and St. Louis railroad.
- Columbus, Hope and Greensburg railroad.
- Federal Steel Company.
- General Electric Company.
- Harlem River and Port Chester railroad.
- Housatonic railroad.
- Jersey City and Bayonne railroad.
- Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad.
- Metropolitan Opera and Real Estate Company.
- Mexican Telegraph Company.
- Mohawk and Malone railroad.
- National Bank of Commerce.

Niagara Falls Branch Railway Company.
 New Jersey Shore Line railroad Company.
 New York Central and Hudson River.
 New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.
 New York and Putnam railroad.
 Pacific Cable Company.
 West Shore railroad.
 Western Union Telegraph Company.

Mr. Morgan is also largely interested in the railroads known as "coal roads," which absolutely control the anthracite coal trade of the country. How he manages to attend to all his directorships no one knows, but every one agrees that he is the great financial genius of America at the present time. His sway there is none to dispute. Possibly before he dies he may succeed in amalgamating all the trusts into one gigantic trust, and so pave the way for the realisation of the socialist ideal by demonstrating the possibility and the practicability of the collectivist ideal. Although not a rich man, as rich men go in America, Mr. Morgan has given away considerable sums of money. He gave, for instance, £200,000 to establish a lying-in hospital in New York, and endowed it with a further sum of £60,000 to keep it going. Another form of his munificence is to buy pictures by the old masters, and present them to churches. He is an Episcopalian, and has three children, two daughters and one son. The latter, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, Jun., attends to the business of the firm in the old world. The latest combination, the billion dollar steel and iron trust, is so called because in America a billion means 1,000,000,000, not (as it does in this country) 1,000,000,000,000. The billion dollar steel trust, therefore, is equivalent in English to £200,000,000. The following is a list of the



Journal.]

[New York.

Mr. Billion Dollar Steel Trust will present his record-breaking head clerk, Charles Schwab, who gets 800,000 dols. a year, or 1.50 dols. per minute, while the Office Boys in the background will recite the following noble lines, supposed to have been written by Shakespeare:—

"If with fond hopes of wealth your minds be full,
 Then help the Trusts the People's leg to pull,
 And maybe you will get, like Charlie Schwab,
 A fine eight hundred thousand dollar job."



Journal.]

[New York.

"We beg to present the latest accession to our company, the Champion Strong Man, Mr. Billion Dollar Steel Trust, who will give his impressive Pyramid and Club Swinging Act, while the Athletic Aggregation sings a chorus, entitled:—

"We are never out of training, and we never need a rest;
 And to "lift" the people's money is the feat we like the best."

companies which have been amalgamated in this great ring:—

	Authorised capital.	Estimated annual profits.	No. of properties controlled.
Carnegie Co.	\$320,000,000	\$40,000,000	24
Federal Steel Co.	200,000,000	10,000,000	72
Am. Steel and Wire... ..	90,000,000	7,000,000	54
National Steel Co.	59,000,000	5,500,000	13
Am. Tinplate Co.	50,000,000	3,900,000	39
Am. Bridge Co.	70,000,000	3,000,000	24
Am. Sheet Steel Co.	52,000,000	2,000,000	28
Am. Steel Hoop Co.	33,000,000	5,000,000	14
Rep. Iron and Steel... ..	55,000,000	3,000,000	60
National Tube Co.	80,000,000	14,000,000	30
Am. Car and Fdr. Co.	60,000,000	6,000,000	14
Pressed Steel Car Co.	25,000,000	2,250,000	5
Total ...	\$1,094,000,000	\$101,650,000	377

Even before this great combination was formed the American steel manufacturers had shown that they were the dominant power in the world of steel. According to Mr. Carnegie, the sceptre of the world is made of steel. The steel sword in old days was dominant. We have not yet beaten our spears into pruning-knives and our swords into ploughshares, but the same metal is still as supreme as ever; and the power of the American manufacturer lies not in his ability to use the product of his furnaces in the field of battle, but in the fact that he can produce it cheaper and in greater quantity than any of his competitors. Twenty-eight years ago the United

States only produced one-third as much steel as Great Britain. Last year Great Britain only produced half the steel put in the market by the United States, the figures being 5 millions and 10½ million tons respectively. Mr. Carnegie in a recent paper gave some interesting particulars as to the working ingredients of the cheap American steel. He said :—

Into this steel for each pound enter two pounds of iron ore mined and transported by rail and water 1,000 miles, one pound of coke, requiring one and one-third pounds of coal to be mined, coked, and transported 50 miles, and one-third of a pound of limestone quarried and transported 140 miles ; so that three and a third pounds of raw material have been made into one pound of steel and given to the consumer for two-thirds of one cent, three pounds for two cents being 15 dols. for 2,240 pounds—the gross ton.

This astonishing cheapness of the product was not attained by cutting down the wages of the labourer, for Mr. Carnegie last year declared that the average wage per man, including all the paid-by-the-day labourers, boys and mechanics, exceeded 15s. a day. In order to attain this average, it is probable that he included all the salaries paid to the heads of departments. Mr. Schwab, who is now managing the great works, was paid a salary which is variously stated at from 800,000 to 1,000,000 dollars per annum ; and one £200,000 salary tends materially to raise the average of the day labourers, if it is pooled with the rest.

It is natural that this vast conglomeration of capital in the hands of men as enterprising and as energetic as those of the steel barons of the United States should occasion considerable alarm both in the old world and in the new. The practice of the managers of trusts of America has hitherto been tolerably uniform. As soon as they have secured a monopoly, they put up prices in the market which they monopolised, and export their surplus commodity to the neutral market at prices considerably below those which they charge their next-door neighbour. It is natural that such a policy should excite the liveliest feelings of alarm on the part of the American consumer, and that it should also occasion considerable uneasiness among the foreign producers whose market at any moment may be invaded by the surplus product of the American mills. It is yet too early to realise what will be the ultimate result of this process of combination on the part of capitalists of the United States. The author of a book published this month by Mr. Grant Richards, entitled "Trusts and the State," discusses with patience and care the gradual evolution of the trust, and describes the various stages through which our economic development has passed. The author brings out very clearly the fact that the same law which has brought about the billion dollar steel trust in the United States is operating not less constantly in this country, although on a much smaller scale. Even those who hate trusts are compelled to form combinations in order to fight trusts, and society seems to be tending everywhere irresistibly towards a system of collectivism. Hitherto one of the greatest argu-

ments against the collectivisation of the instruments used in the production of wealth has been the rooted conviction of the public that the brain development of mankind had not kept pace sufficiently with the increase of its material resources to enable Governments to organise and direct the gigantic machinery employed in the production of wealth. The bottom will be knocked out of this argument if it is proved that the direction of such a gigantic combination as the steel trust can be operated by a handful of capitalists. Once let it be clearly seen that it is possible for a handful of officials in the employment of a great corporation to manipulate efficiently and economically the mines, railways, and factories of a continent, and the chief practical objection to any attempt to realise the socialist ideal will have gone by the board. If Mr. Schwab does not find the task of managing the steel trust beyond his powers, what reason is there to believe that he or another man in his place would be less efficient, if instead of using his brain for the purpose of making dividends for shareholders, he was using it for the purpose of increasing the wealth of the community as a whole? It is not surprising therefore that thinking men everywhere are beginning to believe that when capitalism has reached its ultimate development in the creation of one gigantic trust, it will have dug the grave of individualism in industry, and have inaugurated the reign of collectivism.

Of course it is always the unexpected that happens. This calculation may be falsified, but that undoubtedly seems to be the present drift of events.

It is interesting to turn from the contemplation of the ultimate stages in the evolution of capitalism into collectivism to note the first steps which have been taken by Mr. Cecil Rhodes to realise his great ideal of utilising wealth for the purpose of developing the capacity for



[Cecil.]

Cecil's Soliloquy: Making a Boy's Rhodesia.

[Cape Town.]

government, and at the same time using educational endowments as an instrument in the consolidation of empire. The following letter, which Mr. Rhodes last month addressed to the Diocesan College School, Capetown, will be read with interest by educationalists in every part of the world. I have reprinted it here not merely because of its intrinsic importance as a contribution to the science of education, but also because it may help some of my readers to form a better idea of the real



Journal.

[New York.]

Nothing too Small for Him.

UNCLE SAM: "Can't you leave me car fare?"
OLD TRUST, THE HIGHWAYMAN: "Nops; my business rule is to let nothing get away."

Rhodes than they are likely to obtain from any contemplation of his political and financial achievements:—

Groote Schuur, Rondebosch, Cape Town.

My dear Archbishop,—I would like to come to the opening of the new buildings, but I am still not quite myself, and am told by doctor to keep quiet. I should like you to ask the governing body of the Diocesan College School, whose new buildings you are opening on Thursday, whether they are willing to allow their school to be made the subject of an experiment in a gift for competition by the school boys.

I have always felt that the modern idea of giving prizes only for literary attainments is an utter mistake. I will not argue that the Greeks were absolutely right in putting physical attributes first, but I do think the winner of a school prize should not be solely a bookworm, or, on the other hand, with no thought except for the training of his physical attributes. With these ideas, I beg to offer, through you, to the governing body of the Diocesan College School a yearly sum of £250 to provide for the support of the winner of this scholarship at Oxford for three years. There would be a new contest every

fourth year, as during my lifetime I should yearly send the authorities a cheque for £250. The conditions are as follows:—

In the election of a student to a scholarship regard should be had to (No. 1) his literary and scholastic attainments; (No. 2) his fondness of, and success in, manly outdoor sports such as cricket, football, and the like; (No. 3) his qualities of manhood, such as truth, courage, devotion to duty, sympathy for and protection of the weak, kindness, unselfishness and fellowship; (No. 4) his exhibition during school days of moral force of character and of instincts to lead and take an interest in his school mates, for these latter attributes will be likely in after life to guide him to esteem the performance of public duties as his highest aim.

Marks for these four qualifications should be awarded in the following proportions: Two-fifths for the first, one-fifth for the second, one-fifth for the third, and one-fifth for the fourth, so that if the maximum number of marks were two hundred, they would be apportioned as follows: Eighty to the first and forty to each of the three other qualifications.

The marks for the several qualifications would be awarded independently as follows, that is to say, the marks for the first qualification by examination. For the second and third qualifications respectively by ballot by the fellow-students of the candidates. And for the fourth qualification by the headmaster of the school, and the result of the awards, that is to say the marks obtained by each candidate for each qualification should be added together, and the successful student would be the one who received the greatest number of marks, giving him the highest all-round qualification.

I do not know whether your governing body will accept this rather complicated scholarship, but it is an effort to change the dull monotony of modern competition. There must have been some pleasure in viewing the contests in the gymnasium, say, at Athens. I am sure no one can claim any pleasure from a modern competitive examination, but the more practical point is, do we under our modern system get the best men for the world's fight? I think not.—Yours truly,

(Signed) C. J. RHODES.

The proposal was accepted in a letter inclosing a memorandum, specifying in detail the conditions as outlined in Mr. Rhodes' letter of grant. Among these supplementary conditions will be found the following:—First, that no one is to be eligible for a scholarship who has not been at least three years in the school. The standard of the examination must be such as to assure the scholar passing without difficulty in the subjects required for the entrance examination at Oxford, the details to be left to the discretion of the headmaster and staff. No boy is to be allowed to vote until he has been a year in the school and is over twelve years old. The headmaster's vote will be given after such consultation with members of his staff as may be advisable in his discretion. The boy at the head of the list is to be credited with the maximum of marks allowed for that qualification, the marks of the other competitors being computed in proportion. The Council in accepting what they describe as "your generous and wholly unexpected offer," expressed their appreciation of his endeavour to strengthen the tone and ethos of that type of education which finds its best expression in the life and training of our English public schools, and pledged themselves to do whatever they could to make this novel experiment in the world of scholarship a real and obvious honour.

Mr. Rhodes assured the Council that they might be satisfied that if after experience further modifications were necessary, he would readily concur in any changes that might be found useful. There is much more behind this solitary scholarship than appears at first sight, and those who are interested in noting the evolution of the Rhodesian idea will do well to read this letter carefully and note it for further use.

I have reserved till the close of this article a brief reference to the Nobel Bequest. Mr. Alfred Nobel, of dynamite fame, who died in 1896, in January, 1897, left a sum of money estimated at between one and two millions for the purpose of encouraging scientific study, medical discovery, and the promotion of international peace. The interest annually accruing from these millions is divided into five portions, to be awarded in prizes for the most important discoveries (1) in physics, (2) in chemistry, (3) in physiology or medicine, (4) for the most distinguished literary contribution in physiology or medicine, (5) for achieving the most or doing the most to promote the cause of peace.

All nominations for the peace prize were to be sent in to the Norwegian Nobel Committee, 3, Victoria Terrasse, Christiania, by the first of this month. The committee consists of five distinguished Norwegians, including among others Mr. John Lund and Mr. Björnson :—

(1) Members of the Norwegian Nobel Committee; (2) members of the legislative assemblies and Governments of the various States of the world; (3) members of the Commission du Bureau International Permanent de la Paix; (4) members and associates of the Institut de Droit International; and (5) university professors of law, of political science, of history and philosophy.

It decided that institutions and societies, as well as individuals, should be eligible for the peace prize, a decision which will commend itself more to the common sense of the ordinary man than it did to the mind of

Mr. Nobel. He was all for putting a premium upon individual exertion. Speculation is rife as to the person or society which will be regarded as most worthy for the first peace prize, which will probably be awarded in December. The Norwegian Inter-Parliamentary Conference has recommended that the prize, which amounted to about £8,000, should be divided into three parts—one-half handed over to the Permanent International Peace Bureau at Berne, and the other half divided into two equal portions, one-half of which would go to Mr. W. R. Cremer, the veteran M.P., who has taken so leading a part in peace work, and the other to M. Frédéric Passy, of Paris.

The award of the Committee in whose hands lies the decision of the disposal of the Nobel bequest is not expected before the end of the year, but it will be awaited with much interest. It is an original experiment, the success of which remains to be proved. Should it answer the hopes of the founder, it is possible that Mr. Carnegie may gain some hints which will lead him in the disposition of his millions. It is evident that we are standing at the beginning of a new era. In the Nineteenth century men accumulated wealth; in the Twentieth it would seem as if they were to witness an endless number of experiments into the beneficial distribution, which is a welcome change. The process will probably be accelerated by the fact that if the owners of these vast fortunes do not do the work of their own accord, the task will be taken out of their hands.



[Judge.]

The Universal Religion : The Worship of the Almighty Dollar.

[New York.]

MASTERPIECES BY CONSTABLE, ROSSETTI, AND OTHERS.



25 in. X 20 in.

The Cornfield.

[By Constable.]



By Constable.]

The Valley Farm.

25 in. X 20 in.

THE above are reduced illustrations made from a pair of effective collotype engravings just published at the REVIEW OF REVIEWS office, and which can be safely posted in a thick tube to any part of the world for five shillings the pair. (Particulars appear in our advertisement pages.) "The Cornfield" was exhibited at the Academy in 1826, but was returned to the artist unsold. After Constable's death an association of gentlemen bought the picture from the painter's executors and presented it to the National Gallery. It is one of the best of Constable's works, and one with which he took exceptional pains. "It is," said the painter in a letter, "not neglected in any part; the trees are more than usually studied." The companion picture, "The Valley Farm," is the farmhouse on the banks of the Stour known as Willy Lott's house—a veritable haunt of ancient peace; for of Willy Lott, who was born in it, it is said that he lived more than eighty years without having spent four whole days away from it. Other engravings issued in this series include "Beata Beatrix," by Rossetti; "Blossoms," by Albert Moore; and "The Fighting Temeraire," by J. M. Turner, R.A.

The "Beata Beatrix" will be welcomed by the many admirers of Dante Gabriel Rossetti. Mr. Swinburne has described this picture as "perhaps the noblest of Mr. Rossetti's many studies after Dante." It illustrates symbolically the death of Beatrice, as treated by Dante in his "Vita Nuova." Beatrice died on June 9th, 1290, and all Florence mourned. In the painting Beatrice is seated on a balcony overlooking Florence, before a sundial which points to the hour of her departure. Her face is full of spiritual beauty, and the head lies back, sad and sweet, with eyes half closed in a death-like trance that is not death. Dante and the Angel of Love are depicted in the background. This famous picture was painted in 1863, and the Beatrice is a portrait of the painter's wife, done after death.

But special attention is drawn to the new number (No. 7) of the Masterpiece Portfolios. Instead of giving several small half-tone pictures and one special collotype, we have in the new issue produced two excellent pictures, either of which would be cheap if it stood alone. "Cupid's Spell," by Mr. Woods, R.A., is 19 in. X 12 in., and "Proserpine," by Rossetti, is 18½ in. X 9 in., without the margins. Each is printed on paper 22 in. X 15 in. The "Proserpine" is reproduced by the kindness of Mr. Charles Butler, F.S.A., who owns the original painting. "The story of Proserpine being carried off by Pluto, the God of the Dead, is a myth peculiar to the Greeks. Proserpine was gathering flowers on the plains of Enna, with Artemis and Athena, when far away across the meadow, her eye caught the gleam of a narcissus flower. As she ran towards it, a fragrance 'which reached to the heaven and made the earth and sea laugh with gladness' filled her with delight; but when she reached out her arms to seize the stalk with its hundred flowers, the earth opened, and before her stood 'the immortal horses' and the car of Pluto. Proserpine implored gods and men to help her, but Zeus approving, Pluto placed her by his side and bore her away to Hades. She is here represented holding in her left hand the bitten pomegranate (emblem of sorrow and pain), by partaking of which she is precluded from returning to earth."—(Mr. Temple in "Modern English Art.")

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE POWER OF THE CROWN.

BY PROFESSOR BEESLY.

PROFESSOR BEESLY published in the *Positivist Review* for March a very remarkable article upon the power of the Crown. It is Professor Beesly's opinion that we are in considerable danger of seeing a revival of the power of the Crown, as we have already witnessed a revival of the power of the House of Lords. Fifty years ago it was regarded as an obvious truism that all power was being more and more concentrated in the hands of the House of Commons; but since then we have witnessed the revival of the power of the House of Lords, and Professor Beesly thinks it may very possibly be followed by a revival of the power of the Crown. The power naturally belongs, he says, to the wealthy classes, and the House of Lords is a better representative of the wealthy classes than the House of Commons. It is the people in England who live by rent, interest, and profits who constitute the permanent force which is behind all Governments, and this class which is now using the House of Lords for the purpose of maintaining its privileged position will not hesitate to use the Crown for the same end, should it find it convenient to do so.

OVER THE COMMONS.

The veto of the Crown, which for centuries has been practically in abeyance, may be revived, and, asks Professor Beesly, what could the House of Commons do if the King should refuse to give his assent to some measure which had been passed through both Houses? He says:—

The various constitutional enactments having for their object to limit the power of the Sovereign left him still in possession of very formidable means for making his weight felt. He can refuse his assent to any Bill that Parliament has passed. He can appoint and dismiss Ministers. He can dissolve Parliament. All these things he can do at his own personal pleasure, just as much as any Stuart or Tudor could. Because they have not been done in the later part of our history we live in the comfortable belief that they will never be done again. But when an English King, either with a will of his own or acting as the docile instrument of a bold Minister, is known to have the support of the powerful Conservative class, the dormant powers of the Crown will certainly be revived if they are needed to protect the interests of that class. The last few weeks, with all their sickening adulation and worse than oriental grovelling before Royalty, have shown that the idea of personal government, after the German fashion, is not as repulsive to a certain portion of the public as it once was. True, it would be resisted, if the occasion arose, by the unsatisfied classes, who can, if they choose, return almost the whole of the House of Commons. But, after all, what means of resistance does that House possess if the King and his Ministers snap their fingers at a vote of want of confidence? They are soon summed up. It can refuse to vote taxes and to renew the annual Mutiny Bill. But these rust-eaten old blunderbusses would inflict more damage upon those who fired them than upon the enemy. Why, the whole framework of civil society would now be more shattered by their discharge than it was two centuries and a half ago by the Great Rebellion. There is not one of us who would not, as an individual, suffer more severely than the King himself; while what would become of our safety and very existence as a nation one does not like to think. No! The sooner we clear our minds of this venerable superstition the better. If ever the Sovereign, encouraged by the satisfied class, vetoes a Bill presented to him by a democratic House of Commons and a shirking House of Lords, the former Assembly will find itself helpless.

There is fortunately but little prospect that either Edward VII. or his successor will venture to make such use of the royal prerogative; but in view of the declarations of the Prime Minister's son as to the extent to which the House of Commons has lost standing of late years, it is impossible to dismiss Professor Beesly's fears as aerial, as we should certainly have done ten years ago.

OVER THE CHURCH.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Sir George Arthur, Bart., writing upon Church and King, devotes a brief paper to expounding a theory which it is somewhat difficult to grasp, but which has an unmistakable tendency to exalt the power of the Crown over the Church at the expense of the power of Parliament. Parliament, Sir George Arthur admits, has since Tudor times acquired very great political power, but the control of the Church, he declares, is the special and personal prerogative of a "godly Prince." He admits that it may be impossible that the King's ancient prerogative as supreme governor of the Church should nowadays be exercised immediately; but, at least, it is possible that some more appropriate medium should be found for the discharge of this function than a body composed as Parliament now is, a body which in a few years' time may quite conceivably contain a Christian minority. He concludes by declaring that the rehabilitation of the royal supremacy on the combination of the Reformation settlement may be the last card which Church and State as partners have to play; but, if it should fail, the dissolution of this old-established partnership seems to be but a matter of time.

A NON-PARTISAN LEADER OF THE NATION.

The *Forum* for March contains a sketch of "The Career of King Edward VII.," by Mr. J. Castell Hopkins. The article is purely biographical, and contains no new facts or suggestions. Mr. Hopkins sums up his subject as follows:—

Politically, King Edward has been an observant, impartial, and non-partisan leader of the nation. No one really knows his party views, though he undoubtedly has opinions of his own, and perhaps very strong ones. His chief known principle is imperial unity; his chief practical work has been the promotion of popular knowledge and the alleviation of existing troubles among the working classes; his chief social aim seems to have been the removal of class animosities, the diffusion of good manners, and the cultivation of more rational habits than those of the day when hard drinking, intoxication, and blasphemy constituted the usual social code. His friendships have been of the most cosmopolitan order, so far as politics are concerned; and, if Lord Randolph Churchill was upon intimate terms with the Prince in days gone by, so also was Lord Rosebery. He attended the House of Lords during all important debates, but never voted upon party questions. One of the rare matters of a Parliamentary nature in which he shared was the prolonged agitation for legalising marriage with a deceased wife's sister. Upon this subject the Prince took strong ground, and even used his personal influence.

IN the March number of the *Revue de l'Art* Paul Lafond's study of Goza and Sully Prudhomme's article on Paul Sédille are concluded; Fournier Sarlovèze has an article on General Lejeune and Henri Bouchot an appreciation of Evert van Meyden; and Fiérens Gevaert's notice of the Hôtel de Ville is continued.

AN AMERICAN TRIBUTE TO OUR KING.

EDWARD VII. is the subject of a character sketch in the *April Century*, by Mr. George W. Smalley. The writer declares that "he has far more knowledge and a far higher capacity for rule than is commonly supposed."

HIS LOVE OF NEWS.

He has been of late profoundly interested in matters of public concern. He knew the politics of Europe :—

In such matters the Prince took care to keep himself informed. He was extremely well served, and he missed no opportunity of enlarging his means of knowledge. He liked early news. You could not do him a greater pleasure than to tell him or telegraph him of some fact before it became public. I could name men who, being in a position to know and being admitted to his confidence, which he gave discreetly, went almost nightly to



[Melbourne Punch.]

Equality.

Cecil Rhodes: "By Jove! Albert Edward, you're a king too now. At last we can meet on terms of equality."

Marlborough House with their budgets of news, domestic and foreign. His household knew what their master expected, and they made it their business to supply him with it. His influence was often invoked from abroad, and often, though in a different way, at home. His intimacies with English statesmen stood him in good stead. Perhaps I may mention two, each very different from the other. I mean Lord Salisbury and Lord Rosebery, both Prime Ministers, and both, whether in or out of office, deep in the confidence of the Prince.

A STRENUOUS NATURE WITH THE PRIDE OF KING.

Some English readers will perhaps be surprised to read what follows :—

I do not believe he will ever care to play the part of King Log. His is a strenuous nature. He has, very fully and strongly, the pride of kings, and what the pride of kings is a Republican who has lived all his life in a republic can but faintly conceive. He has behind him, moreover, the loyalty of

an expectant nation. . . . Deep down in the soul of the Englishman lies ingrained this sentiment of loyalty to the kindly house he has appointed to reign over him. The fact that the King holds by a Parliamentary title makes little or no difference. England still expects her King to be a king. Why does she venerate the Queen? Because she has been, before all things, Queen. Within well-defined limits, yet in a perfectly real and true sense, the Queen has not only reigned, but ruled. It is a precedent which the Queen's son, to the full measure of his character and abilities, must follow.

"HE READS NOTHING."

Touching very lightly on his past record, the writer says :—

Underneath the surface, visible to those who knew him best, lying dormant if you will, but always there, was a Prince of Wales quite different from the card-playing, turf-loving, perhaps somewhat reckless, and at times even frivolous young man, whom England in its more austere moods has sometimes thought of imperfect promise for his future kingship, yet never ceased to love.

One training beside those I have already indicated he has always had. He has always been a man of the world—not always, perhaps, of the best world, but, all in all, a man of the world in the sense in which that phrase means most. He knew men. He judged them well. He observed and reflected. To books he has never devoted himself. I once asked one of the men most about him, "What does the Prince read?" The answer may well startle you. "He reads nothing." "You mean he reads little." "I mean he reads absolutely nothing. We lay before him what we think he ought to see and he reads that, but you will never see a newspaper, and still less a book in his hand." It may have been true at the moment when it was said, though I am bound to add it was denied by other authority equally good.

WORTHY OF HIS PEOPLE'S LOVE.

Mr. Smalley informs his American audience very bluntly :

England is a very democratic country, more democratic in some very important particulars than our own, but there does not exist in England the vestige of a Republican party.

The English have ever shown an affection for the Prince of Wales. Why? asks Mr. Smalley; and answers: "He was worthy of it." One ground of this endearment was the revolution he and the Princess effected in the relations between Court and people :—

They mingled with their fellow-subjects, accepted invitations in London and to houses in the country. It had never been done before with anything like the same freedom. Strict etiquette was against it: from the Continent the Court pedants looked on aghast.

A STRONG CHARACTER.

Mr. Smalley remarks on the Kaiser's visit in 1889. When he arrived he merely touched his hat in response to the welcome of the distinguished party who came to meet him. The Prince of Wales shook hands with them cordially. The Kaiser quietly took the hint, and when he bade them good-bye, shook hands. The writer sets down his own impressions of our new monarch :—

First of all, the impression of real force of character. Next, that combined shrewdness and good sense which together amount to sagacity. Third, tact. . . . Add to it firmness and courage, and base all of these gifts on immense experience of life by one who has touched it on many sides, and you will have drawn an outline of character which cannot be much altered. Add to it the Prince's constant solicitude about public matters, and his intelligent estimate of forces—which last is the chief business of statesmanship. . . . Add to this, again, the effect upon the hearer of his conversation; from a mind full, not indeed of literature, but of life, a conversation of wide range, of acuteness, of clear statement and strong opinion, of infinite good humour.

THE INDIAN MEMORIAL TO QUEEN VICTORIA.

LORD CURZON'S SCHEME.

THE *Empire Review* for April does well to republish Lord Curzon's interesting exposition of the Memorial Hall before the Asiatic Society of Bengal. Nearly £200,000 has already been subscribed in India for the erection of this building.

AN INDIAN VALHALLA.

The Memorial Hall, says Lord Curzon, will be devoted to the commemoration of notable events and remarkable men in the Indian Empire, from the Moguls to the present day :—

These records would take the form of paintings, enamels, sculptures, manuscripts, and personal relics and belongings. I should not hesitate for a moment to include those who have fought against the British, provided that their memories are not sullied with dishonour or crime.

I would not admit so much as the fringe of the *pagri* of a ruffian like the Nana Sahib. But I would gladly include memorials of the brave Rani of Jhansi, and of Hyder Ali and Tippu, Sultan of Mysore. In more modern times, I have already collected, with the aid of those gentlemen who have been good enough to advise me, a list of the names of eminent Indian statesmen, writers, poets, administrators, judges, religious reformers and philanthropists who might be entitled to commemoration in such a Valhalla.

In British Indian history he could collect portraits, busts, or mementoes in original or reproduction of the men who have made the Empire, including governors, viceroys, administrators, great generals, judges, men of letters, missionaries, etc. :—

GALLERIES OF SCULPTURE AND PAINTINGS.

One or more of the galleries of the Victoria Hall will doubtless be devoted to sculpture. Here will be collected the life-size figures or the busts and medallions of great men. A second gallery or galleries will be devoted to paintings, engravings, prints and pictorial representations in general, both of persons and of scenes. Here will be hung original pictures and likenesses, or, where these are not procurable, copies of such. It is possible, in mezzotints and stipple and line engravings, to recover almost a continuous history of Anglo-Indian worthies, battles, sieges, landscapes, buildings, forts and scenes during the last two hundred years.

While speaking of pictorial representation, it has been suggested to me that around the open corridors of the inner courts and quadrangles of the building might be depicted frescoes of memorable incidents or events. Fresco painting is an art in which the Indian craftsman once excelled.

RELICS OF HEROES.

Of the galleries that are occupied by paintings or in adjoining rooms I suggest that there should be placed stands and cases with glass lids, containing the correspondence and handwriting, the personal relics and trophies and belongings of great men. It ought to be possible to procure autograph letters of all the Governors-General and Viceroys of India, and of the majority of those whose names have already been mentioned. Miniatures, articles of costume, objects that belonged in lifetime to the deceased, and that recall his personality or his career—all of these will fitly appear in such a collection. I should like to exhibit the originals or, where these cannot be procured, copies of Treaties and Sanads and Charters.

From documents or manuscripts it is a natural transition to maps and plans, both native and European. It should not be difficult to collect, either in original or in duplicate, a complete set of all the maps of Calcutta from the beginning of the eighteenth century to the present day.

COINS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AND PORCELAIN.

Side by side with maps I should be inclined to place newspapers. Coins might also be very properly included. Here we might make an exception and penetrate even further back than

the Mogul days. A microcosm of the history of India through all the ages might be constructed from a classified exhibit of the different coins that have been current in India—Bactrian, Indo-Bactrian, Hindu, Afghan, Mogul and finally British, including a specimen of every coin that has been struck in India during the Queen's reign. From the contents of a few cases we might grasp the outlines of history more vividly than from a library of books. Among other objects that have occurred or have been suggested to me I may mention musical instruments and porcelain.

A PRINCE'S COURT.

The wonderful history of the native states, the splendour of their courts, the achievements of their great men, can only fitfully be gathered by the visitor to India or even by the resident in the country from visits to their capitals and courts. I should like to constitute a Princes' Court or Gallery in the Victoria Hall, where such memorials should be collected as the princes were willing to contribute or to lend. We might collect pictures of leading princes and chiefs. We might commemorate notable events in their dynasties and lives. They might be willing in some cases to present us from their armouries with duplicates of the large collections that are there contained. Spears and battle-axes and swords, shields and horse-trappings and coats of mail—these are the abundant relics, in India and elsewhere, of an age of chivalry.

ARMS AND MODELS.

I would propose to devote one gallery to a chronological illustration of the history of British Arms in this country. I would present in cases a complete collection of British uniforms from the days of the earliest Sepoys of the Company to modern times. In the same gallery I would place a complete collection of British medals that have been granted for service in this country and on its borders; and here, too, I should hope will repose the tattered regimental banners that tell the tale of glory won, and pass on an inspiration to successors.

Another very proper adjunct of the Victoria Hall would be a collection of models. There are many objects of immense historic interest which we either cannot procure because they have vanished, or could not introduce into our galleries because of their size and unsuitability. These may very fitly be represented by models. For the bulk of our exhibits we must look to gift or purchase. In this country, in record rooms, in offices, and in kutcheries, will be found a plentiful mine of documentary richness.

I entertain no shadow of a doubt that within ten years of the date upon which the doors of the Victoria Hall are opened there will, unless there be some grave and inexplicable relapse in public interest or incompetent supervision in the interim, be collected therein an exhibition that will be the pride of all India, and that will attract visitors to this place from all parts of the world.

The Originals of Dogberry and Verges.

REV. P. H. DITCHFIELD writes in *Temple Bar* on "Shakespeare in Buckinghamshire." The statement by Aubrey, who lived within twenty-six years of Shakespeare's death, is that "the humour of Dogberry, the constable . . . he happened to take at Grendon in Bucks." There is a persistent local tradition to the effect that the poet, in great distress and unable to afford a lodging at the inn, went to sleep in the church porch in Grendon. Two village constables found him there, and charged him with intending to rob the church. After much ado the strolling player convinced the two worthy watchmen that he was no rogue, whereupon they took him to the Ship Inn and regaled him with provisions. These constables "were doubtless the originals of Dogberry and Verges." Dogberry's dialect is said by the writer to be pure Buckinghamshire. There is, moreover, a tradition that the "Midsummer Night's Dream" was written at Grendon, where there is still pointed out the "bank whereon the wild thyme grows."

VICTORIANA.

It will be long before the public tires of hearing stories about Queen Victoria. The magazines continue to meet the constant demand.

The *Century* gives personal reminiscences of Queen Victoria by a member of the suite of an illustrious guest of the Queen at Osborne in 1886. The guests were expected to keep their "cottage" in apple-pie order, as the Queen would immediately after their departure go round on a tour of inspection. The writer reports from the illustrious personage what the Queen said in conversation.

THE CHILD OF POVERTY AND HEIR OF DEBT.

They heard much about the Queen's young days, and of the help which Leopold I. of Belgium, her maternal uncle, had given in those times of poverty, without which her mother could not have afforded to pay for the many professors and masters called in to educate the young Victoria. The writer proceeds :—

Her Majesty's early training made her thrifty for life; but in spite of her saving, she did not accumulate the large fortune which most people attribute to her, as there have always been many private outlets for her wealth. She herself said, in 1886, that every year she had been gradually paying off the enormous debts left by her father, and not until 1880 had finally succeeded.

NOT A TAILOR-MADE QUEEN.

Of her demeanour the writer remarks wonderingly :—

It was strange that a woman short of stature, not slender, verging on extreme old age, and unbecomingly dressed, with few physical attractions, should have had such a dignified bearing and have been able to impress every one who came in contact with her by her queenly personality and charm. Her delightfully modulated voice and sweet, genuine smile had, I think, much to do with it; and the strong, sterling qualities of mind and heart made themselves felt in spite of the somewhat plain exterior.

RUNNING HER LADIES OUT OF BREATH.

Yet with all her graciousness she was in some respects resolutely exacting :—

The Queen, in many ways so domestic and simple, was always a great stickler for etiquette and precedent, and certain forms of deference were insisted upon in her presence. This must have tried her ladies in more ways than one; for, possessing great physical strength herself, she saw no reason why they should not stand in her presence; and they were expected to take long walks, in all weathers, with their royal mistress. In later years the Queen's outings in her private grounds were taken in a Bath chair drawn briskly by a favourite donkey; and a lady who had walked by her Majesty's side on various occasions, and who was unable to keep up the conversation from lack of breath, told me that the Queen had appeared surprised at the occurrence. She was evidently unaware of the hardships that these things were to more delicate women, for, when she understood, nobody could have been more considerate, kind, and sympathetic.

A ROYAL WAY INTO AN ORANGE.

Speaking of a foreign visitor, the writer observes :—

This same guest showed us how the Queen ate her orange, and advised us to imitate her, which we did ever after, cutting a small hole in the top, removing the central pith with a very sharp knife, and then scooping out the pulp with a spoon, leaving the rind intact.

"HER" FAVOURITE FLOWER.

A story is told not without bearing on the myth which created Primrose Day :—

The following little anecdote, told by the Queen herself, will show her independence of character. Very fond of primroses, and finding none in the royal gardens, she sent word to have some planted. The gardeners, the Queen said, made many

objections, and finding, shortly afterward, that her wishes had not yet been carried out, she despatched a messenger inquiring the reason. "I suppose Queen Anne had none," she said, "so they did not think it proper for me to have any; but I sent them word promptly that Queen Victoria would have some—and she did."

A CURIOUS DREAD OF HER PRESENCE.

Less intelligible to outsiders was the dread of meeting Her Majesty shown by members of Family and Court :—

Poor people or perfect strangers the Queen never minded seeing at all. It was only those whom she knew about that she did not care to encounter, as it would put her in the awkward position of being discourteous and passing them by, or else force her to stop and talk with them, when she felt disinclined to do so. Hence, out of deference to the Queen's supposed feelings, arose the etiquette prescribing that one must never be seen on her path. This grew into a stereotyped rule.

A HINT APPARELED AS A DOLL.

Marie A. Belloc recalls in the *Windsor* Queen Victoria's visits to foreign countries. It is remarked that she rarely went to Germany, never to Berlin, and in spite of pressing invitations never to St. Petersburg. One curious incident, touching the then Princess Royal, is recounted of her stay in Paris in 1855, when French enthusiasm is said to have surpassed that shown in 1896 for the Tsar Nicholas II. !—

It was hinted that the lovely Empress of the French was so distressed at the lack of taste shown by those who had the privilege of dressing the youthful Princess, that, by way of remedying this state of things, she presented her young guest with a splendid doll exactly the size of herself, in the hope, which was justified by results, that when the Queen saw the beautiful trousseau which accompanied this marvellous *poupée*, she would consider the frocks and hats far too fine to be wasted on a doll, and would transfer them to the doll's new owner.

THE MOST EXPERIENCED STATESMAN.

Mrs. Tooley, in the *Woman at Home*, writes an excellent article on the Queen, in which she fully acknowledges that Victoria not only reigned but ruled. Mrs. Tooley, at least, is under no delusion on this point. She says :—

Last autumn, Sir Edward Clarke, on congratulating Lord Salisbury on the result of the elections, said that since the death of Lord Beaconsfield the Prime Minister had, with one exception, been the most experienced statesman in Europe. "That exception was the Queen." Lord Salisbury himself, four times Prime Minister during her reign, gives the remarkable tribute to the Queen's sagacity that her independent judgment had so often proved superior to that of the Government that it had become almost an axiom with ministers that it was dangerous to the best interests of the Empire to pursue a course of which she had doubted the expediency.

She relates an anecdote of how an ancient Baptist deacon—

came to Windsor to show the Queen a plough which he had invented. "When I saw the Queen come in, I was right stammered," said he, "for I thought she'd have a gown a-trailing behind, same as we see in the pictures, and maybe a bit crown on her head. But there she was—a comely, simple woman with a smile on her face. She spoke quiet and friendly like, and said she was glad to see me, and what a long way I had come to show my plough; and she hadn't spoke a dozen words before I felt quite at home, and talked to her as if she worn't no more than nobody. I was no more afraid of her than I am of my neighbours' wives—not half so much as I am of some o' them!"

THE *Monde Moderne* for March contains two very interesting articles—"Strasburg," by C. Nerlinger; and "The Ivories in the Cluny Museum," by Edouard Garnier.

IRELAND, ENGLAND, AND IMPERIALISM.

BY MR. T. M. HEALY.

MR. HEALY'S name is too seldom seen in the English reviews, and it is a great pity, for, terrible as is Mr. Healy's tongue, it is nothing as compared with his pen. In the *New Liberal Review* he has an article entitled "The Unimperial Race," in which he sums up our relations to Ireland in eight pages of slashing invective. It is an excellent piece of writing, such as we seldom see in the rather dreary pages of our reviews.

THE ENGLISH GARRISON AND IRISH INTERESTS.

Mr. Healy's first complaint is, that while England taxes Ireland, even the English administration is clothed, armed and fed for the benefit of English manufacturers:—

The ships, the guns, the munitions of war, the uniforms, the stores, are all bought in Britain. If special volunteers are needed for the African War they are raised abroad at five shillings a day (the native tariff being one shilling), and the only thing which Ireland can with certainty discern as her portion of the spoils will be an increase of paupers in her work-houses. Not even the clothing, the batons, or the handcuys of the Irish police will the Government buy in Ireland, although both War Office and Admiralty try to fly far-away India by prescribing that her obsolete indigo dyes must be used in "service" fabrics. Despite the provisions of the Treaty of Union, Irishmen are saddled with every British impost, and these are contrived solely to suit the necessities of the larger island.

Ireland, he says, without getting anything in return, except some famines, has paid England about £400,000,000 in taxes since the Union, not to mention the larger sums taken in the shape of absentee rents. In dealing with this money Ireland has in practice no vote:—

In the second Chamber 100 Irish are admitted to be outvoted by 570 British, and it is so bedevilled with "rules" that no Irishman, practically, can overcome its procedure so as to carry a Bill. Thus Irish legislation proceeds only from Government. This Government is so taken up with British affairs and foreign or Colonial concerns, that the gentlemen in the Ministry "responsible" for Ireland can only get a word in edgeways, after a certain percentage of unusual crimes have been recorded to enable him to persuade his colleagues that the Irish are serious. Under this system no Irish Bill can get any time allotted to it unless it smacks of the heroic. Humdrum parish measures get not a moment's toleration. Minor reforms, moreover, would have to be suggested by the residents in the country, and the only persons to bring these under notice would be the permanent officials, but the last thing they think of is something which would not benefit themselves.

ADMINISTRATION.

The Irish administration preserves English authority, but does nothing to guard Irish interests. It is a comic opera institution. The Irish judges are nearly all taken from the Orange minority, and a Catholic candidate for judgeship must first be "as good as a Protestant."

When the Crown comes to deal with serious crime, no Catholic is allowed to serve on a jury, if State interests (i.e., landlords') are concerned. Barring political and agrarian offences, the criminal law is generally humanely administered. A Protestant criminal may be more tenderly handled, or can more easily arrange to get off altogether, but in the case of "non-political" offences, the accused Catholic gets a fair trial and a just sentence. Indeed, the severity of the agrarian and political warfare tends to undue lenity towards ordinary crimes. Until recently anyone could murder his wife or poison his child and be sure of a reprieve, but Viceroy Cadogan has begun to let the law take its course of salutary strangulation for murders committed on poor people who were not bailiffs or land agents. Outside large cities, the heads of the police take little interest in hunting down criminals who merely offend against common

humanity. "Stripes" or promotion can be won in the R.I. Constabulary only by zeal on behalf of landlordism. In the Dublin Metropolitan Police, however, there is much honest thief-catching.

THE LAND ACTS.

They do not, however, catch the administrators of the Land Acts, which have been perverted into uselessness. As to the administration of the ordinary law, Mr. Healy says:—

Once outside the ambit of Hooliganism, your British administrator "fancies himself" as a law-giver only a trifle below Moses. Any Army officer broken in India, Egypt, or Birmingham, and created what is called a Resident Magistrate, will rate the inheritors of the Brehon Code about "Law and Order," as if Clapham were near Mount Sinai. He represents "the common law" for the multitude, and the chief result of his operations last century may be stated to be the studding of Ireland with licensed houses in order to increase the drink revenue for the Exchequer. This is now no longer a settled policy with the Castle or the Excise, as there is hardly room for any more, and the rulers who officially strewed public-houses by the thousand over the land now dub their subjects "drunkards" on occasion.

HOME RULE BY LANDLORDS.

Mr. Healy does not believe in any amelioration scheme which emanates from the Imperial Parliament. He would prefer an honest despotism, and thinks even direct rule by the landlords preferable to that of the British Parliament:—

To escape from the shackles of the Legislative system in which Ireland is immeshed, the Irish Members would be justified, if they cannot get Home Rule, in forcing on the disfranchisement of the Island. Even a plan vesting despotic power solely in the Orange Lodges (if it included fiscal control) would be preferable to the woeful parody on representative institutions now afflicting Ireland. The landlord's rallying ground in Dublin is the Kildare Street Club, and its Smoke Room Committee, after a year's training, would manage the country more tolerably than the Imperial Parliament.

The Irish, in short, do not possess Imperial souls. "The only sound which ever carried from Dublin to London came from the mouth of a blunderbuss."

Intellectual Friendship.

NOTHING is more conducive to the advancement and progress of the human race than friendship and comradeship between men and women. There are thousands of students, of men and women engaged in various pursuits, who come to Great Britain, and, for want of a connecting link, fail to benefit by means of social and intellectual intercourse with the English people. Such visitors come and go without coming into actual living contact with all classes of the English race. The Correspondence Club has been founded to bring men and women of all nations, of all sorts and conditions, and of all shades of opinion and belief, into touch with each other by means of what may be termed "Letter Friendships." Should such correspondence be uninteresting, being anonymous, it can easily be closed; or, on the other hand, should it prove so interesting that the parties concerned desire a personal acquaintance, introductions can be arranged and names and addresses exchanged. English-speaking peoples abound everywhere, and it is to the interest and advancement of the human race that they should be brought into correspondence touch with their various individuals and sections. All particulars will be sent by the Conductor on receipt of a stamped, addressed foolscap envelope, at Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

BUSINESS-LIKE IMPERIALISM.

BY MR. J. ALFRED SPENDER.

THE Editor of the *Westminster Gazette* contributes to the *New Liberal Review* a characteristically rare and judicial article under the above heading. I agree with most of it, but I must make one exception.

AN UNDESERVED TRIBUTE.

Mr. Spender, speaking of the Fashoda incident, says—"It is only fair to say, when one is criticising the Government, that throughout their Egyptian operations they showed foresight, decision, and a thoroughly business-like spirit. It is the one completely satisfactory piece of Imperial work that we have witnessed in recent times."

Considering that the French only wanted to get out quietly from the *impasse* into which Marchand had blundered belatedly, this is a hard saying. The menacing and blustering method adopted on this side of the Channel all but rendered the evacuation impossible. A quiet, firm, business-like intimation that Marchand was a tourist whose comfort would be looked after by the Anglo-Egyptian Government, and who would as soon as possible be passed on to his destination, was all that was wanted in order to have closed the incident. Instead of that, our Minister insisted upon kicking France downstairs to the music of a brass band and with all the neighbours looking on, with the result that if it had not been for Russia, war might have been inevitable.

JOHN BULL AS HE IS AND AS HE THINKS HE IS.

With that exception, I have nothing but praise for the article. Very good, indeed, is the contrast which he draws between John Bull as he fancies himself to be, and the real John Bull as his neighbours see him :—

That personage, as he conceives himself, is the embodiment of the sober virtues—staid, prudent, cautious, constant, domestic, and peace-loving. According to the new version, he was an incalculable, excitable, ambitious being, who kept his quieter neighbours in perpetual apprehension as to where he would break out next. While he thanked heaven daily that he was not as others—the slave of a crushing militarism—they observed that he was perpetually at war, and that he claimed to be master of the sea in a sense that none of them were masters of the land. To himself he appeared an evangelist, whose free-trading principles and enlightened ideas of government put his neighbours under an obligation at each stage of his expansion ; to them a being of insatiable ambition, with a remarkable talent for acquiring the best bits.

THE VIEW OF A FOREIGN DIPLOMATIST.

Mr. Spender says :—

I remember, when the Boer War was only a few weeks old, talking with an able and experienced foreign diplomatist about the prospects of European intervention. He scouted the idea, firstly for the cynical reason that no rival of Great Britain could wish anything better than to see her involved in a South African struggle, and secondly, on the ground that the settled policy of Europe was against interference with other people's quarrels. "You English," he said, "will never understand us ; you persist in believing that we are pining to fight with each other, and pining to fight with you. I tell you most of us know, as you don't know, what war is like in our own countries, and we are determined that it shall never happen again in our time. You have no policy about anything, we have a policy about everything, and having a policy prevents quarrels. You are afraid that we are going to pick a quarrel with you about the Boers. Why should we ? They are far off, and you command the sea. Besides, if one starts complications, one never knows where they will stop. Some of us are glad that you have at last something to occupy you which will prevent you from causing

crises and enable you to forget the *affaire Dreyfus*. But if there must be a quarrel, we are very glad that it should be in Africa."

UNBUSINESSLIKE IMPERIALISM.

Mr. Spender passes in scathing review the features of Unionist Imperialism. He says :—

These Conservative and Unionist statesmen—intellectual men professing the most fastidious principles—have exploited the weaknesses of democracy beyond the dreams of any earlier demagogues. An incurable belief in strong language, a passion for publicity, an immovable conviction that the business of war is the same thing as the business of electioneering—extending even to the belief that the Boers might be vicariously defeated at a General Election—together with a constant disinclination to realise the facts and tell the public the truth, have been the most prominent features of Government in England during recent years. The Jameson Raid, the four crises, and the South African War, are the fruits of the period ; the last not an isolated incident, but the climax and final summary of all the levities, and miscalculations, and incoherences of the preceding years.

A BUSINESS-LIKE LETTER.

Business-like Imperialism consists, then, on the side of policy in reversing all this—in mending the manners of our public men, if Mr. Chamberlain will forgive the expression, and in getting clear ideas about our policy and our interests. We must either adjust ourselves to the conditions, eschew panic, establish our policy on a settled basis, and put away from us the thought of great conspiracies and inevitable wars, or we shall have neither peace nor peace of mind, nor be able to support the intolerable burden which will otherwise be cast upon us. Baron Stoeffel's words : "The struggle of carelessness, of ignorance, and of incapacity, with all the opposite qualities, foresight, education, and intelligence," have an ominous ring.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AT HER SON'S DEATHBED.

In the ornate April number of the *Sunday at Home*, Canon Fleming makes public, he says for the first time, a story of Her Majesty Queen Alexandra at the deathbed of the Duke of Clarence, which he prefaces with another already published. We cite both together as they are given. In 1892 the Prince and Princess sent for the Canon, and she told him the story which she then permitted him to print. She said :—

"In 1888 all my five children received the Holy Communion with me, and I gave Eddy a little book, and wrote in it—

"Nothing in My Hand I Bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I Cling ;"

and also,

'Just as I Am, Without One Plea,
But That Thy Blood was Shed for Me,
O Lamb of God, I Come.'

"When he was gone, and lay like one sleeping, so sacred, that she has, till now, kept it locked in the casket of her heart ; but she has now granted me her gracious permission to give it for the first time to the public. She said to me on that Sunday afternoon :—

"Shortly before Eddy's death, he was lying, as if in a sleep. Suddenly he raised himself up from his pillow, and looking round the room, said twice, 'Who's that calling me—who's that calling me ?' I gently said : 'It's Jesus calling you' : and I hope he heard me."

THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL ELECTION.

SOME MORALS FOR POLITICIANS.

THE overwhelming victory of the Progressives at the fifth London County Council Election leads two writers in the *Fortnightly Review* to moralise concerning the lessons which these continued victories of the Progressives teach to Liberals. Mr. H. L. W. Lawson writes an article full of information and of good sense concerning the work of the County Council. He points out that on the second of last March, London gave what was more nearly a unanimous vote than the giant city ever gave before. If the result had been fully anticipated, it would have been possible to have won even more seats than those which were captured by the majority. The Progressive victories were won as much in the villa constituencies as in those inhabited by the working-classes. The charges against the Progressives had been found to be unproven, and they had been sufficiently long in power to make the prognostications of coming tyranny and spoliation sound ridiculous.

THE PROGRESSIVE RECORD.

Describing the good works of the Council which have commanded the approval of the citizens, Mr. Lawson passes in review the operations of its various Committees:—

The Bridges Committee have constructed one splendid tunnel under the Thames at Blackwall, are now engaged in "forming a crossing to connect Greenwich and Millwall," and have obtained Parliamentary power to make a like connection between Rotherhithe and Shadwell. Woolwich ferry, early declared *fr. e.*, has been utilised both for day and night service. Lambeth Bridge is under reconstruction, and by this Committee, as the authority for prevention of floods under the Act of 1879, much has been done to ensure the safety of the riverside. The Building Acts Committee have not only had to administer many Acts of Parliament; they actually had to draft and carry through Parliament the main Act, which enables them to check in London the extravagance and monstrosity of building that make the typical American city a thing of hideousness once seen, not easily to be forgotten. But for them, in the last few years of active trade, new blocks of flats and offices would have towered to the sky, shutting out light and air from our narrow and tortuous streets. When the London County Council came into being the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, though far from inefficient, was lamentably inadequate, starved as it had been by the Metropolitan Board of Works. The Council is unhampered by the Parliamentary restriction of the rate to $\frac{1}{4}$ d. in the \mathcal{L} , and it has a force of nearly 1,200 officers and men, and nearly 200 stations of various kinds. Its Fire Brigade Committee mapped out London on a proper scale of safety. In his annual speech the Chairman said, "London pays far less attention to the work than if it had a less conscientious or a less prudent Committee whose mismanagement would allow of a great periodical conflagration." The principal work of the Highways Committee is the management of the tramways in South London. It has never been forgotten by the constituencies of North London that the Moderates in 1897 forced the Council to give a fresh lease to the North Metropolitan Tramway Company, and that in consequence, until 1910, the Council must sit still and allow those who live in districts north of the Thames to lack all the advantages that they have conferred, or are about to confer, upon the districts south of the Thames. In the south, where the Council works as well as owns the tramways, nearly \mathcal{L} 50,000 was paid last year in aid of the Council's rate; the service has been improved, and $\frac{1}{4}$ d. fares extended, with the additional boon of working-class return fares; the men employed have one day's rest in seven and a sixty-hours' week; and the traffic receipts beat the most successful year of the Company's working. Last month a trial was made of the system of electricity, which will soon be applied to 115 miles of line. London is, in fact, in sight of a belated revolution in tramway communication that will be of untold benefit to working people.

"TILL THE POOR HAVE BREATHING SPACE."

In the Housing question Mr. Lawson proclaims that the London County Council is the only local authority which has tried to put the later sections in the Housing Acts into operation. They are housing now 17,000 persons, and they are about to lay out $1\frac{1}{2}$ millions sterling at Lordship Lane, Tottenham, in a comprehensive plan for housing some 50,000 more. Open spaces for the recreation and enjoyment of the people have been multiplied tenfold since the Council began its work. The parks have been marvellously improved and rendered more attractive for the community. They have immensely improved the arrangements for the treatment and disposal of sewage, and they have so far purified the lower reaches of the Thames that fish are increasing year by year. In looking after the prevention of fraud in weights and measures, they have made such an improvement that the number of convictions for dishonesty in the sale of bread and coal have been reduced from 444 in 1890 to 40 in 1899. The Council has done a great deal in technical education to make up for the admitted inefficiency of our system. It has endowed and supervised all the polytechnics and schools of handicrafts and arts which are worthy of support. It has given a large and well selected number of scholarships, and has done its best to give the lads of London a good commercial training. All this good work has been done almost exclusively by the Progressives, for the Moderates have notoriously shirked work. On the whole, they have only put in half the number of attendances that are credited to the majority.

THE ALLEGED "APATHY" OF LONDON.

Mr. Lawson dispels a popular delusion as to the prevalent abstention from voting at the London County Council election. He says that the average number of electors who voted at municipal elections in provincial towns is thirty-five per cent.; in London it is forty per cent., yet in Parliamentary contests it is 75 to 80 per cent. in London, and in provincial elections it is 90 per cent. All this good work has been done with very slight increase of the rates. The county rate was $12\frac{1}{2}$ d. in the pound in the first year of the Council's existence. It is now 1s. $1\frac{1}{2}$ d., the increase of 1d. in the pound being divided equally between the interest and repayment on the debt and the increase of annual maintenance. In twelve years it has only added five and a half millions to the debt, of which two and a half millions were applied to remunerative purposes. The new Council will endeavour to complete the acquisition of the tramways, and will apply itself vigorously to the carrying out of schemes for improving the housing of the poor. They will also establish a good steamboat service on the Thames, and replace the water companies by a water trust, which will obviate water famines by giving London a constant supply of pure water.

MORAL: ELIMINATE THE CAPITALIST.

Mr. Lawson's paper is followed by one written by Mr. G. F. Millin, who declares that the victory of the Progressives should teach our political parties a very important lesson; the Liberal party would do well to take it to heart. Why have the Progressives won in London? They have done so by adopting a programme of municipal socialism, and endeavouring to use the organisation of municipal government for the purpose of improving the public services, lowering the public charges, improving the treatment of the men employed, and lightening the public burdens. Mr. Millin maintains that this idea of using the administration for the purpose of dispensing

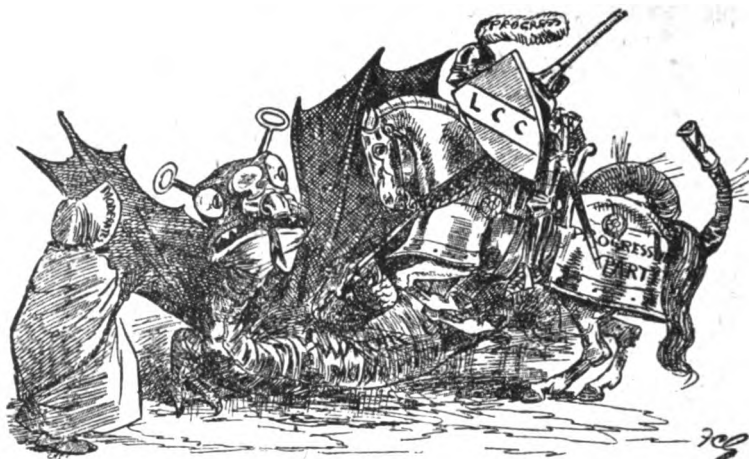
with the private capitalist, is the question of the future, and, together with the settlement of the land question, will dominate the future of parties. But the Liberal Party must deal boldly and radically with the ownership and future accumulations of capital. Especially must they grapple with the drink traffic by way of the municipalisation or nationalisation of the trade. At present the vast organisation of private capitalists has £240,000,000 invested for making a profit out of the drinking habits of the people. The ideal of the Liberal Party of the future should be absolutely to veto all trading in drink for private profit, and consequently the extinction of all motives for pushing trade and encouraging consumption. The Progressives have swept the field in London, and the Liberals will sweep the field whenever they take up the same attitude towards capitalism in all its forms, not an attitude of hostility, but an attitude of entire disregard for its interests whenever those interests clash with the real well-being of the people.

THE VOTERS AND HOW THEY VOTED.

Mr. R. N. Donald, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, describes the election as the triumph of the citizen over the politician. The following figures are interesting:—

	Parliamentary Register, 1900.	County Council, 1901.
Division I.	505,912	510,253
Division II. (service, etc.) ...	20,498	20,352
Division III. (women and peers) ...	—	104,207
Division IV. (owners, etc.) ...	—	11,912
Lodgers... ..	63,126	63,459
	589,536	710,183

The lodgers and service voters were added to the County Council register for the first time. At the General Election voters can vote in more than one division, and no doubt they do. At the County Council election the system of "one man—and one woman—one vote" prevails; but it is to be feared that a very small proportion of the women qualified to vote did so at the



[Westminster Gazette.]

[February 25.]

The Water Dragon and the Progressive St. George.

MRS. MODERATES: "Oh, please don't hurt him; he's such a friend of mine."

recent elections. The percentage of voters to population varies from 20·4 in Lewisham to 7·6 in Whitechapel. As a rule the middle-class residential and the central districts have twice as many voters as the poor districts. An analysis of the election returns shows that the apathy was greatest in the divisions where the Conservatives are strongest, which helps to demonstrate how completely the political machine collapsed. The Progressives not only won eighteen seats, but were returned by enormous majorities.

At the General Election a number of Councillors thought that their success as Progressives would enable them to get elected as Liberals. With the exception of Mr. John Burns, who holds a unique position independent of parties, every one of them failed. Mr. Jeffery, in Chelsea, was defeated by 1,331 votes for Parliament, but returned to the County Council with the handsome majority of 1,900. Mr. Allen Baker, a popular Councillor for East Finsbury, aspired to represent it in Parliament, but lost by 347 votes. He held his seat in the Council by a majority of three to one. Mr. Torrance, the present Chairman of the Council, was defeated for Parliament by 1,619 votes, and returned to the Council with a majority of 1,738. The same thing happened in Greenwich, Walworth, and Stepney, where sitting Progressive Councillors sought Parliamentary honours.



[Moonshine.]

[March 16.]

A Hint.

MADAME LONDON (to the Progressive champion): "There is your prize, and I hope you will value it and make good use of your victory."

"The Best Governed City in Europe."

THIS is the proud distinction of Berlin, according to Mr. Sydney Whitman in *Harper's* for April. He eulogises the swift orderliness of the traffic arrangements. "Everything the eye can see tends to convey an overwhelming impression of order, high-strung activity, and, above all, of cleanliness." The postal service of Berlin has long been the model (as yet unattainable) for the rest of Europe. The city and its splendid suburb of Charlottenberg are "fast becoming a nucleus of palaces." The working classes are better off than the middle classes were a hundred years ago. Yet of half a million taxpayers in Berlin, nearly 300,000 have incomes between £50 and £150 per annum; only twelve persons have an income over £50,000, and only one person reaches £100,000 a year. There is a remarkable absence of the submerged element. Berlin furnishes some of the most stalwart of Prussians to the army.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN POLITICS.

BY THE LATE EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON.

THE second instalment of the late Ex-President Harrison's "Musings upon Current Topics" in the *North American Review* possesses the somewhat pathetic interest of a last political will and testament. It is divided into two sections, in the first of which is considered the subject of a British Alliance, while the inevitable Boer War occupies the second part.

ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

On the subject of an alliance between the two great English-speaking peoples Mr. Harrison is categorical. A closer friendship is desirable, but the Anglophiles whose policy is to support us, right or wrong, are only endangering any chance of real friendship, which Mr. Harrison sees cannot be based upon common complicity in predatory enterprises. A *quid pro quo* friendship between nations has nowadays no chance of permanency. Mr. Harrison cannot tolerate the argument that because we sympathised with America during the Spanish War America must out of gratitude sympathise with us in South Africa. He rightly regards the two wars as entirely different in aim and methods, and proves his sincerity by declaring that if the United States should persist in keeping Cuba the difference would largely disappear :—

Does not a flood of gush and unreason rather thwart than promote a good understanding ? There will be an ebb. Neither the British people nor the American people will surrender their right of free judgment and criticism of the acts of their own government much less of the acts and policies of the other. Surely every American speaker and writer is not now *perforce* either a supporter of Mr. Chamberlain's aggressive colonial policies, or an ingrate. Our freedom of judgment and criticism is surely not smaller than that of a Liberal Member of Parliament. Government in Great Britain, even more than in the United States, is by party, and the control shifts. Is it not too hard a test of friendliness to say that each must shift its sympathies when the majority in the other shifts ?

SOUTH AFRICA.

The South African War Mr. Harrison will not have at any price. He is ready to admit the righteousness of external intervention against a State which abuses its powers, but the police must not appropriate the property they recover from the highwayman. But he sees very well that intervention in South Africa was in no way justified, and therefore the robbery of the Boer independence was still less so. The faults of the Boer Government in no way infracted the recognised rights of aliens. Any other Government than the Boer would not only have refused concessions, but would have absolutely refused to discuss them. As to the franchise fraud, he says :—

The idea of a war waged to enforce, as an international right, the privilege of British subjects to renounce their allegiance to the Queen, and to assume a condition in which they might be obliged to take up arms against her, would be a taking theme for a comic opera. And the interest and amusement would be greatly promoted if the composer should, in the opening act, introduce the "Ruler of the Queen's Navy" overhauling an American merchantman in 1812, and dragging from her decks men who *had* renounced their allegiance to Great Britain to become American citizens, to man the guns of British warships !

Mr. Harrison's deepest disgust is expressed against some American journals which have been consoling themselves by the prospect of increased trade with the new "Crown Colonies" :—

Never before has American sympathy failed, or been divided, or failed to find its voice, when a people were fighting for independence. Can we now calculate commercial gains before the

breath of a dying republic has quite failed, or the body has quite taken on the *rigor mortis* ! If international justice, government by the people, the parity of the nations, have ceased to be workable things, and have become impracticable, shall we part with them with a sneer, or simulate regret, even if we have lost the power to feel it ? May not one be allowed to contemplate the heavens with suppressed aspirations, though there are no "consumers" there ? Do we need to make a mock of the stars, because we cannot appropriate them—because they do not take our produce ? Have we disabled ourselves ?

THE MINERAL WEALTH OF THE PACIFIC NORTH-WEST.

ENGLISHMEN will read with considerable relief Mr. D. B. Boyle's article in the *Engineering Magazine* for March upon the coming industrial Empire of Puget Sound. In these times when the supremacy of England in all engineering articles is vanishing largely owing to the vast deposits of iron and coal found in America, it is satisfactory to know that Canada also possesses untold mineral wealth. Mr. Boyle deals chiefly with the future promise of the cities of Pacific North America. In order that their development may be permanent, it is necessary that they should not simply be the forwarding ports for goods from the Eastern States to China and other Oriental countries, but that there should be great national resources in their immediate neighbourhood. And this condition is indeed fulfilled. Mr. Boyle says :—

Iron ore is known to exist in almost limitless quantities, and that is all that is known about it. It awaits an available market for the products of iron, or, it would be more correct to say, the possibility of manufacturing these products in competition with other parts of the world. In two metals only is this territory deficient—nickel and tin ; the latter disability it shares with the whole of North America, the former with all of it except the Canadian province of Ontario.

TIMBER FOR 700 YEARS.

The development of the country will, the writer considers, begin first with the timber. He says :—

It is beyond the limit of any merely human descriptive powers to do justice to the timber wealth of the Pacific Coast. It has been calculated with reference to British Columbia alone that at the present rate of consumption it would take 700 years to exhaust the more available supplies of timber ; and as, under the husbandry of nature, forests will renew themselves in less time than 700 years, the calculation is merely a way of indicating that the timber resources of the Pacific Coast are practically inexhaustible. It is not too much to say, then, that for all trade and commerce into which wood and the products of wood enter, and for all manufactures in which wood and the products of wood are consumed, the Pacific Coast possesses resources incalculably greater than any other portion of the globe, civilised or uncivilised.

The water supply of these districts is also unsurpassed :—

The same excessive humidity which has clothed the Pacific Slope in the temperate zone with inexhaustible forests, makes those mountain ranges vast reservoirs of water, of which the overplus plunges down in a thousand cataracts to the sea, forming an available source of power unexcelled, and probably not even approached, in any portion of the world. In all this territory it would not only be unnecessary—it would be almost impossible—to establish any manufacturing industry beyond the radial limit of electrical energy generated by water.

Harmsworth's Magazine for April contains a highly laudatory sketch of Lord Avebury, better known as Sir John Lubbock, and his work and life at his Kentish home. In "Editing a City" an interesting account is given of the work of the County Council in the last ten years.

AMERICAN COMPETITION.

THE VIEWS OF AMERICAN EXPERTS.

Cassier's Magazine for March contains an interesting series of short articles by some of the most prominent engineers and business men in the United States upon the question of American competition. The compendium is most opportune, as there is no subject more widely discussed, nor one which commands more absorbing interest in both engineering and general circles.

THE LABOUR TROUBLES OF GREAT BRITAIN.

The first article is by Mr. H. F. T. Porter, of the Bethlehem Steel Company. He points to the labour question in England as one of the chief causes for the success of American competition. He says:—

The labour troubles which during the last few years have paralysed industry in Great Britain, granted a favourable opportunity to enter that market, which American enterprise, now ready for foreign conquest, has not been slow to seize.

The attacking power of the great industrial combinations, with thousands of employees and enormous capital, directed by the master minds of a few men, would, even under ordinary circumstances, be great; but under the favourable conditions existing in Great Britain, it has been irresistible.

Mr. Porter, however, does not fail to warn Americans to be careful, or the same unhappy results may be repeated in the United States:—

The recent labour troubles also in the Middle West cannot be viewed without great apprehension. Knowing the effect of similar disturbances in Great Britain, unless like occurrences are summarily checked, it is a foregone conclusion that American trade ascendancy, recently acquired from Great Britain, will be soon restored to its recent possessor.

AMERICAN MACHINES.

Mr. Henry Birse, of the Newark Machine Tool Works, attributes the success of American manufacture largely to the superior tools used. After declaring that it is useless to discuss "the indisputable fact that, in mechanical engineering, we are in advance of the world," he says:—

All the best types of American machines are copied, more or less, in Europe at present, and, granting that the originals are better than the copies, we are driven to admit, if we want to be fair, that the difference between them is no longer extreme.

Mr. Birse insists that there must be some different arrangement with regard to the extremely high American tariff, because reciprocity is essential to trade, and a country which is only willing to sell and not to buy will get into trouble.

SUPERIOR WORKMEN.

Most of the writers agree in saying that the American workman is the chief agent in enabling American manufacturers to take first place in the world. Mr. Walter McFarland, of Pittsburgh, says:—

It appears, also, that the American workmen are much better time-keepers and far less given to dissipation than those in Great Britain. One of the best firms of British shipbuilders, who have had no trouble with their men for years, recently stated that there is a loss of time, amounting to nearly 20 per cent., due largely to drunkenness. If anything approaching these figures is true generally, there can be no surprise that firms open to competition from well-managed American works should have a hard time.

Colonel E. A. Stevens, the President of the Hoboken Land and Improvement Company, is even more emphatic:—

The great advantage of America lies in the ambition of the American craftsman. Great may be our natural wealth of ore and coal, perfect our plants, inexhaustible our capital, but all of

them will not keep us in the industrial leadership without the men who can, and will, make the best use of them all. One of the most successful manufacturers in the United States has been quoted as saying that if he had to choose between his great plants, on the one hand, and the organisation then working them, on the other, he would take the organisation. In other words, he considers the brains of his staff of greater value than his enormous and costly establishments.

Mr. E. D. Meier, of the Heine Safety Boiler Company, says that "the American mechanic, no matter of what race, works harder than his European colleague."

LACK OF TRADES UNIONS.

Almost all are agreed in condemning the trades unions of Great Britain, and consider them as one of the chief causes why England lags behinds. Arthur Brown, of Rogers, Brown and Co., thinks that American supremacy is due first of all to cheaper and more abundant raw material; also to superior labour, more progressive management and better plant. But when considering the last-named, he says, "Will British and German rivals adopt American weapons and beat Americans with them?" He tells a story of Sir H. S. Maxim anent trades unions:—

In Great Britain trades unionism devotes its energies to reducing the per diem output of each man to a minimum, in order that employment may go further and wages be higher. Sir Hiram S. Maxim, in a late address, gave an instance of a small gun attachment which the labour union committee classified as a day and a quarter's work. He invented a machine to make it, but the men would produce the piece only in a day and a quarter, even with the machine. He then hired a German workman, who easily produced thirteen pieces in a day.

THE JIG-HABIT.

All are agreed that the system of interchanging parts, which is so largely prevalent in America, is one of the chief causes why articles can be produced so cheaply.

Mr. Oberlin Smith, speaking of this characteristic of his countrymen, says:—

Furthermore, he has applied to their production, wherever possible, the system of interchanging parts, and the using of special tools, thus enormously decreasing the time and cost of many articles in comparison with older methods of producing them. Such contriving and using of special tools as practised by the Yankee (this word being here used as typical of the ingenious, mechanically-minded American) has been termed by the writer in a former article upon this subject the "jig-habit."

The general conclusion arrived at may be expressed in Mr. H. R. Towne's words:—

Industrial supremacy belongs to that country which enjoys the cheapest materials, the most improved machinery, and the most efficient labour. Heretofore these advantages have been Great Britain's; to-day they are America's.

THERE is not much in the *Atlantic Monthly* for March which appeals to interest on this side of the ocean. Mr. Woodrow Wilson, in face of an admitted reaction against democracy, stands up gallantly for its efficiency. The successful achievement of Australian federation leads Mr. J. W. Root to expatiate on the difficulties and dangers—constitutional, political, international and financial—involved in any scheme of pan-Britannic confederation. Mr. Dreher's letter from Germany records the trend of secondary and university education in the direction of modernisation, the vast movement of population to urban centres, and the culmination of the great wave of prosperity which has been rising during the last five years. Mr. G. S. Hellman takes occasion, from the success of works like "The Jungle Book," to study "animals in literature" as a perennial source of interest.

THE CHINESE EMPRESS.

BY LADY MACDONALD.

"AMIABILITY verging on weakness" was the verdict of the Chinese Secretary of the British Legation who accompanied the wives of the Ambassadors when they visited the Dowager-Empress in March, 1900. So at least says Lady Macdonald in the excellent article which she has contributed to the *Empire Review* for April, entitled "My Visits to the Dowager-Empress of China." Her one impression is that the Empress is not so black as she is painted:—

What she certainly seems to be on the surface, is a woman swayed hither and thither by the counsels of her advisers, of whom the vast majority are certainly phenomenally ignorant of anything outside the "Middle Kingdom," and in addition arrogant and anti-foreign. I should say the Dowager-Empress



Der Flok.]

Solomon's Example.

[Vienna.

SOLOMON WALDERSEE: "Neither of you is the legitimate mother. I shall have to cut the infant in two."

was a woman of some strength of character, certainly genial and kindly, and liked by her immediate surroundings; this is the opinion of all the ladies who accompanied me.

THE EMPRESS AT HOME.

Lady Macdonald says when she first was received by the empress—

She was sitting behind a long narrow table decorated with fruit and flowers watching our entry with the keenest interest, and no less keenly did we look at this formidable lady to whom is imputed such an iron will and unbending character. Though over sixty she is still a young looking woman with jet black hair and kindly dark eyes; in repose her expression is stern, but when she smiles it lights up and all traces of severity disappear; her face is not of the ordinary Chinese or Manchu type, and she might in another part of the world pass for an Italian peasant. In stature she is short and slight, but wearing the Manchu shoe adds at least three inches to her height; her hands and feet are small and well formed, the greatest disfigurement, from our point of view, being the two gilt nail protectors three inches long, which she, in common with all the Princesses, wore on one hand

to protect the nails beneath from breaking. She was richly dressed in a yellow brocaded coat lined with fur, and blue silk embroidered petticoat down to her feet, her hair being dressed à la Manchu in two big bows showing on either side of her head from which dangled pearl ornaments, and a bandeau with graduated pearls, the largest as big as a chestnut, encircled the front of her head. Her face was entirely unpainted, differing in this respect most markedly from all the other Court ladies. In front of the table behind which her Imperial Majesty was installed, and a little to one side, sat the Emperor. It was a pleasurable surprise to us all to find him taking part in the audience, as we were told only the Empress was to receive us. A sad-eyed delicate looking youth showing but little character in his face, he hardly raised his eyes during our reception.

HER SPEECH AND HER MANNERS.

The Empress has a harsh voice, disagreeable to listen to, and talks in a louder key than is usual for a Chinese lady. Our little speeches over I ascended the dais from the right, courtied to the Emperor who shyly shook hands with me, courtied again to the Empress, and was going off left, when she called me back and pressed on my finger, over my glove, a gold filigree ring ornamented by a solitary pearl.

After lunch the Empress—

began an animated conversation with us through our own interpreters, and the two Chinese whom I have mentioned; the latter always went down on their knees when addressing the Empress, but beyond this and a respectful space kept round her, I particularly noticed that all her ladies and courtiers appeared quite at their ease in her presence, and talked to each other, perhaps in slightly lowered tones, but as if quite accustomed to her presence and in no way intimidated by it. Our conversation was of necessity of the most banal; she addressed each of us in turn, and when a pretty wistful-faced little lady came in, clad in the same gay colours as the other Princesses, she presented each of us to her as the Emperor's wife.

A VERY WOMAN.

On their second visit, in March 1900, says Lady Macdonald—

the Empress came into our box during the theatrical performance, and spent some time with us, examining our rings and trinkets and the texture of our dresses. The Empress was much amused by the Dutch lady's pince-nez, which she was trying to conceal, as it is considered the height of ill-breeding to wear glasses when conversing with anybody. Her Imperial Majesty tried them on, peeped through our opera glasses, and generally behaved with the naïve curiosity of a mere woman; she showed us two strings of good-sized pearls which hung from her wrists, told us that a large and very yellow diamond which she evidently prized most highly came from Europe, allowed us to examine the embroidery on the outside jacket she was wearing and turned it back to show us the fur lining, and then contrasted her tiny feet with ours.

HOUSE-DECORATING as an occupation for women is the subject of a sensible interview in the April *Young Woman* with Mrs. Keightley—herself an expert in the business. She dwells on its essentially womanly character. There is a sketch of woman in a very different rôle—of Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond's adventures with a camera in Arctic Norway.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for March has many beautiful pictures of woman, horse, and child. A. Van Cleef contributes sketch and samples of the Bavarian King's gallery of beauty. Mary Blossom illustrates charmingly the development of child-photography. Lavinia Hart offers picturesque peeps behind the scenes. Of the more serious articles, Sir Robert Hart's on the Boxer movement claims separate notice. G. F. Seward pleads for gradual withdrawal from the Philippines, as soon as any reasonable authority by natives can be left in control.

M. WITTE, THE RUSSIAN COLOSSUS.

DR. DILLON ON THE RUSSIAN FINANCIAL CRISIS.

DR. DILLON contributes a very elaborate and important article on M. Witte and the Russian commercial crisis to the *Contemporary Review* for April. It is a very valuable study, at first hand, of the most powerful personality among Russian statesmen.

M. WITTE'S POSITION.

Dr. Dillon says :—

Kaiser Wilhelm, Leo XIII., and M. Witte, the foremost statesmen of to-day, are popularly supposed to have the fate of Europe in their hands, and the Russian Finance Minister is often believed to be much the most powerful of the three. As he presides over the great ganglion, or nerve-centre, of the Muscovite Empire, raising and spending the revenue of a nation of over a hundred and forty million people, it is felt that he must also have a commanding voice in the conduct of the affairs

more than average intelligence, and the lines about the mouth suggest rare will-power, but his general personal appearance is of the kind which provokes negative sentiment rather than appreciative curiosity. Tall of stature, heavy in build, stiff in deportment, cumbersome in gait, cold in manner and unpolished in address, M. Witte seems at first sight one of the least sympathetic men whom one would expect to find at the apex of the social pyramid in Russia. Although a nobleman by birth, he is the opposite pole to the human type labelled by Germans "der Frackmensch" or "man of evening dress." Hard, stiff, angular, slow to speak and prompt to act, devoid alike of physical attractions and of the cheap arts of seeking and pleasing, he is said by those who know him most intimately to be gifted with a mind of large compass and with a keenness of insight bordering upon prophetic vision.

HIS GENIUS.

But underneath the opaque exterior and the rugged traits lie hidden sparks of genuine fire, which occasionally glisten forth



Il Papagallo.]

Can they Keep It Open?

[Bologna.]

The hand of the Russian Colossus would close upon China for ever, and is only prevented by the Powers clinging to the fingers like grim death.

of every department of State government, domestic and foreign. But I have it on the authority of some of his *confidés* that the Tsar's confidence amounts merely to a firm belief that M. Witte is endowed with the brains, the will-power, the single-mindedness, and the honesty which go to the making of a good financier, but that he is far from suspecting that his Minister's knowledge of political currents and undercurrents, his depth and breadth of view, his inborn psychological tact and his gift of deftly adjusting present means to far-off ends, place him on a level with the first statesmen of the century. Beyond his own domain, therefore, he has no initiative and scant influence. He is seldom consulted except in cases where financial questions are at issue, and his advice, even when it had to do with matters which directly affected his own sphere of action, has been several times set aside and the counsels of other Ministers carried out instead.

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

His is not a countenance which profoundly impresses the casual observer. The forehead and the eyes undoubtedly bespeak

through the eyes during the heat of discussion. Wont to throw his thoughts into deeds, he has few left for mere words, and is therefore a poor speaker. But when he does talk, sincerity and suasion characterise all he says. Devoid of the white heat of enthusiasm, and without the thinnest vein of poetry in his composition, he may be aptly characterised as the embodiment of sturdy common sense raised to its highest Russian power. His temper is naturally uneven, with a pronounced tendency to violent outbursts, which sometimes seem greatly disproportioned to their cause. But he generally manages to keep his anger within the bounds of words which sting; it seldom hurries him into rash action, and never assumes the form of feminine spite or vengeance.

HIS METHODS.

No Russian Minister was ever better equipped for success than is M. Witte. To begin with he has the gift, or it may be the habit, of bringing all the power of his mind and all the force of his will to bear upon his work. He is literally wrapped up in it, and whatever or whoever confronts him is made subservient to

it. It is the element in which he lives. A Dutchman by extraction, and a railway administrator by profession, M. Witte differs from most Russians in character, and from all living statesmen in methods. Russia's financial and industrial affairs were in a woeful tangle when M. Witte was first placed in charge of them, and established facts seem to proclaim that, so far, he has wound more serviceable thread out of the ravelled skein than was or could have been expected.

THE MAIN DRIFT OF HIS POLICY.

M. Witte has already left his indelible mark on the administration and the country, and will be known as the first statesman, Russian or other, who has seriously coped with the task of organising and co-ordinating all the productive forces of the Empire, and of warding off the crises and the acute distress which periodically result from the undue concentration of those forces on certain narrow lines. Much could, and should, be done to bring order into the chaotic state of things which must result from the lack of co-ordination among the productive forces of the Empire, and unless my reading of the signs and symptoms of the day be utterly wrong, the realisation of this is the real tendency and the chief merit of M. Witte's policy. So long as private gain is the sole and unchecked stimulus to production, can any great governing agency of the kind suggested bring order into the general confusion, deaden the effects of crises, and hinder acute distress?

THE CHANCE OF SUCCESS.

* The lack of a general plan and of organised effort is more keenly felt, and can be more easily remedied there than in any other country in the world. It is felt more disastrously because Russia is virtually deprived of the relief which a foreign outlet affords to overstocked markets. It can be more easily and successfully treated, because already the State systematically collects and freely communicates information most valuable for trade and industry, which heretofore was guarded and acted upon by private firms competing with each other. Moreover the great organic hindrance to a central organising and controlling agency—individualistic production for markets whose capacities for consumption cannot be estimated in advance—although it exists in Russia, is less widespread, owing to the circumstance that the State there is the great artery which feeds almost all the mining and industrial enterprises. The Russian Government seems fairly well-equipped for solving the greatest economic problem of this or any other age.

THE NEED FOR SUCH A PROVIDENCE.

The present commercial crisis illustrates the need for some such terrestrial providence.

This long series of disasters, the stagnation of commerce, the glutting of the markets, the scarcity of hard cash, the weakening of credit, the fall in securities of every description, the crash of industries, the ruin of individuals, the misery of large numbers of the unemployed, constitute a spectacle unparalleled in the history of the Empire. Within the short space of a twelve-month there has been a maximum fall in industrial shares from 573 to 247 roubles; in agrarian bank shares from 340 to 175 roubles; metallurgical securities have in one case dropped from 2,340 to 1,025 roubles; naphtha shares have shrunk in value from 13,200 to 10,500 roubles; a number of important works have gone into administration, or declared themselves bankrupt; works which cost 24 million roubles in building have not been opened; others, which seemed to be thriving for years, have been definitely closed; millions of pounds of pig-iron are waiting for buyers; 734 million roubles of Belgian capital paid less than 2½ per cent. interest last year; and seventeen Belgian companies are paying no dividend whatever; while thousands of workmen have been turned adrift and their families left famishing.

From a report drawn up for the information of the French Embassy at St. Petersburg by a member of their corps, the foreign capital invested in Russian joint-stock companies was subscribed by the different nations as follows:—

	Million francs.		Million francs.		Million francs.
France ...	792	Holland ...	18	Switzerland ...	5
Belgium ...	734	United States ...	12	Sweden ...	4
Germany ...	261	Austria ...	11	Italy ...	2
England ...	236				

English capital, which is said to amount at present to about 480 million roubles all told, was invested with a keener eye to proper and profitable specialisation than that of other peoples. A large percentage of it was placed in the Baku petroleum trade and in Caucasian manganese works. Englishmen, probably seeing that the metallurgical works were in danger of overcapitalisation, gave them a wide berth. —

AUSTRALIANS—"A STERILE RACE."

THIS is the title which Dr. Fitchett, in the *Australasian Review of Reviews* for January, applies to his own countrymen; and what he says on the subject offers a grim commentary on the rhapsodies of prophecy which have ushered in the new Commonwealth. This is the paragraph:—

Official statistics seem to prove the existence of an ominous feature in the family life of Australasia. The birth rate shrinks, and shrinks fast and steadily; and much perplexed debate is being held over the circumstance. Taking the figures for each group of five years in the last forty, the number of births per 1,000 of population has throughout been on the down grade: 41.92, 39.84, 37.34, 36.38, 35.21, 34.43, 31.52, 27.35. The last figure is for the four years 1896-9, and is the most ominous of all. For the year 1899 the rate was only 26.84. In New South Wales, according to Mr. Coghlan, the decline seems worst of all. Comparing the births with the married women of child-bearing ages, the rate had decreased from 30.01 per 100 married women in 1884 and 28.64 per 100 in 1888 to 20.12 per 100 in 1898, or a decline of one-third in fifteen years. The population of the United States has grown in a century from less than 5,000,000 to over 75,000,000; it has doubled during the last thirty years. The enormous immigration in part explains this growth: an immigration which, considering its curiously mixed elements, Australasia certainly does not covet. But if increase of population from without be excluded, the rate by natural increase in Australasia is lower than in the United States. In France the birth rate is barely at the level of the death rate. A little further shrinkage in births, and France would be a dying nation! It is both curious and ominous that Australasia seems to be losing the prolific quality of the great Anglo-Saxon family to which it belongs, and is drifting in the direction of sterile France.

The comparison with France at once suggests the question, What common elements are there in the life of the Anglo-Celt in Australia, and in the life of the Frenchman? Clerical critics may whisper, "In both the schools are Godless." Secular schools are perhaps the most outstanding feature common to both countries. Others may hint at a similarity of climate, or dropping the comparison, the suggestion may be advanced that the land which is giving political franchise to woman is conceding to her greater authority in matters strictly domestic. In any case, it is an interesting problem for the social student.

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ONE blunt saying by the Hon. Stafford Bird, of Tasmania, in a recent *Humanitarian* article on "Democracy and the Commonwealth," deserves to be remembered. Speaking for the Australian colonies, he is showing that the essential principle in their politics is that they shall be governed by the bare majority of those who can be coaxed or driven, or who out of true patriotism come to the poll to record their votes. He grants that it is the same principle of might as prevailed in earlier days. "He who was the strongest, who could bring the greatest number of clubs and spears in stalwart hands into the field; he who could show the greatest fighting prowess, who could best handle big battalions and big guns, obtained thereby the right to rule. . . . *The gospel of democracy is that those who can run the biggest crowd into the polling booth shall be the governors of the country.*"

## RUSSIA'S HOPES AND FEARS.

THE outbreak of the students and workmen of Russia gives a peculiar interest to Mr. Felix Volkhovsky's article in the March number of the *Forum*. Mr. Volkhovsky writes as a determined opponent of the Russian Government, but he writes also as a reasonable man, and manages to get into his sixteen pages a very strong indictment of Russian governmental policy. His article is entitled "The Hopes and Fears of Russia."

## THE NEW REIGN AND THE OLD SYSTEM.

Mr. Volkhovsky begins with the beginning of the reign of the present Tsar. The new reign began with a feeling of hope in those who are dissatisfied with the present system of government. The Tsar was an unknown quantity. But the first official act of his reign, his reply to the representatives of the Zemstvos, in which he announced his intention to uphold autocracy, poured cold water on the hopes of the people. The Zemstvos were really appealing to the sovereign to uphold the interests of the people in opposition to those of the bureaucracy, but the Tsar by his answer threw in his lot with the officials. From that time forward Mr. Volkhovsky sees nothing but a dreary continuation of the old *régime* of stupid oppression.

## THE STUDENTS' RIOTS IN 1899.

During the students' riots the Emperor had another opportunity to show his calibre. But he rejected the recommendations of his own inspector, Vannovsky. With the Hague Conference Mr. Volkhovsky, like Count Tolstoy, will have nothing to do. He regards it as a hypocritical pretence :—

People in Russia will still eulogize Nicholas II.; they will ascribe to him all kinds of good actions; and they will continue to petition and address him, not, however, because they expect anything of him. All this will be done because under the protection of the Tsar's name the struggle against his irresponsible rule is safer and easier. But the faith in his personality is gone irrevocably, and with it a good deal of the prestige of his position. And this is pure gain. So long as we place with some one else our hopes in the improvement of our conditions, we are not politically mature. But when we have no one to rely upon, we must rely on ourselves, and that is the beginning of political maturity.

Mr. Volkhovsky regards this not as a loss, but as a gain, as it is the system of irresponsible government with which he contends, and the actions of a wise emperor would tend to prolong the system. When he goes on to declare that the Russian Government opposes progress in itself, he overstates the case. It would be more reasonable to say that it encourages progress as long as it can direct and control it, but it is certainly true that it prefers no progress at all to progress inimical to the existing system. In speaking of the conditions of Russian life, Mr. Volkhovsky sees three institutions which give great hope for the future. These are :—

(1) The communal tenure of land; (2) the democratic organisation of the village community, not yet altogether crushed by bureaucracy on the one hand, and capitalism on the other; and (3) the principle practised among the peasantry, according to which a stranger admitted into the family, if he has contributed by his constant work to the acquirement of family property, has more right to its heritage than a blood-relative who has not worked.

## SOCIAL PROGRESS.

The advance of the people in social reform is also very great :—

People in private life, either individually or organised in all kinds of educational societies, are pushing energetically in the

same direction. They maintain poor pupils, publish good reading matter at cheap prices, start popular theatres, lantern lectures, etc. One of these institutions alone, the Comité Gramotnosto, has published over 1,000,000 books and pamphlets. True, this institution was forcibly closed by the Government; but its former members continue the work in other ways. The Government is successful in so far only as to manage to waste a lot of the energy of the enlighteners, but it cannot stop their progress. The army itself is a vigorous instrument of primary education, as the Government has to compete with foreign armies in having intelligent soldiers.

Altogether Russia has everything to hope for in the future. But the reform of the present system of Government, Mr. Volkhovsky is sure, must be carried through before any of the good features of Russian life can develop themselves. Perhaps, but why does Mr. Volkhovsky spell Reform Revolution?

## SHALL THE HONEYMOON BE ABOLISHED?

THE April *Lady's Realm* discusses this point in an amusing symposium. "No," says Mrs. Philip Agnew; "Yes, very risky," says the Hon. Stuart Erskine; "On the whole, no," says Mrs. Birch rather doubtfully. Mrs. Agnew urges :—

That it is also a never-to-be-repeated experience is alone a plea for its maintenance. Try as we will to reproduce its outward features, no other period, no other holiday, can give the novelty, the sweet insouciance, of honeymoon days.

The Hon. S. R. Erskine vetoes it unhesitatingly. He says :—

That Arabian poet who wisely affirmed that terrestrial happiness consists in mutual understanding deserves the crown of immortality in exchange for his philosophy; but it is apparent that he wrote in complete ignorance of certain flourishing Western institutions and customs: He could hardly have heard of honeymooning, for instance, or he would surely have warned his disciples against that particular form of diversion as being fraught with peril to all such as sincerely desire to live on good terms with their possessions. The honeymoon is a more prolific source of broken marriages than the Divorce Court is of "separate establishments."

Man, he argues, is prone to get tired even of the most charming object, as the greatest delicacy palls at last. A short honeymoon is "a delicate experiment": a long one "a veritable flying in the face of Providence and an act of madness on the part of the individual for which a fussy Legislature should be promptly invited to discover a drastic remedy."

## A "TRAVELLING BRIDESMAID" TO PLAY GOOSEBERRY.

Mrs. Birch suggests that newly-married couples should take a bridesmaid with them—not too pretty and distinctly inferior to the bride in attraction :—

Endearments which might pall after a time—love, of which there may be a satiety in the honeymoon, will acquire an added zest in the discretion necessary in the presence of a third party and in the constant fear of interruption.

## The Girl's Realm.

THE *Girl's Realm* has a very good paper by Mrs. Tooley on "Queen Victoria and the Children." It is one of the prettiest articles recently written about her Majesty. There is also a paper on the "Girlhood of the present Queen." The magazine keeps well up to its standard, and is one excellently suited for girls' requirements.

## "THE REAL LESSONS OF THE WAR."

BY M. DE BLOCH.

M. JEAN DE BLOCH writes in the *New Liberal Review* for April on "The Real Lessons of the War," dealing with strictures upon his theories published in the first number of that Review. He is quite convinced that the reverses to our arms in South Africa were not so much the result of bad leading as of the altered conditions of war, and he points out that the most remarkable features of the war in showing the effect of modern weapons were noticed also in other recent wars. The failure of reconnaissances which has been so frequent a feature he puts down to smokeless powder, and not to negligence. The British Army has now been eighteen months in South Africa, yet the difficulty of locating the Boers, and the consequent surprises are as frequent as ever. If they had been due to carelessness we should have expected that such experience would have cured our officers. M. Bloch does not believe in the superiority of Continental officers, and points out that the regulations on which they are nourished do not agree among themselves, and that many military men on the Continent see nothing but confusion and uncertainty in modern war.

## MANŒUVRES.

M. Bloch does not for a moment believe in the utility of manœuvres, and he points out that the only successes we gained during the war were gained by troops who had little training and no experience of manœuvres, but who, on the other hand, were able to adapt themselves to new conditions. He maintains that he has never altered his views as to the nature of modern war, which in a struggle between equal powers would be almost impossible to wage to a decisive end. In that sense only is war "impossible." As to the real lesson of the war, it is not only that statesmen neglect to make preparations, but that the military men whose advice they rely on are ignorant as to the essential changes which make great preparations necessary to overcome an inferior foe. In England the politicians thought that the conquest of the Boers would be an easy task. But they had only military advice to go on; and English military men, whether official or unofficial, showed themselves ignorant of the essential fact that they would require an enormous superiority in numbers to overcome the Boers. So much was this so that the report that Sir William Butler warned the Government that they would even require 100,000 men was regarded as an exceptional example of military foresight. M. Bloch does not regard this shortsightedness as confined to English soldiers. On the Continent he sees the same pig-headed belief that nothing in warfare has changed. He concludes his article as follows:—

The military delegates who opposed all reformatory measures at the Hague Conference were just as assured of the adequacy of means to ends as the military advisers of the British Cabinet in October, 1899. Yet worst, and most characteristic of all, we see that the Transvaal War, with all its surprises and delusions, had led to no initiative by military men towards inquiry into the general elements of the art which it is their business to understand. And this leads me to my general conclusion that the real lesson of the struggle in South Africa is that a need exists for a thorough and scientific enquiry into all the complex questions involved in warfare—an enquiry in which not only military men, but statesmen, scholars and economists should participate; for I am convinced that without such an inquiry any war that may break out on the Continent of Europe in the future will bring forth only a long series of those "illusions and disillusion" which were so constant a feature of the South African War.

## A BRITISH OFFICER'S VIEW.

The *United Service Magazine* for April contains an article by a regimental officer on the lessons of the South African War. The following extract which I quote shows that M. Bloch is by no means alone in his theory of the difficulty of attacking against modern rifles.

It is impossible to advance against and seize an intrenched position held by a determined enemy armed with modern rifles, and given a good field of fire, unless your force is so strong that you can first seize a position threatening the flank or flanks and line of retreat. The defender's guns must be completely not temporarily silenced, and your superiority in artillery and rifle-fire must be so marked that an incessant hail of lyddite, shrapnel and rifle-bullets can be kept on the trenches the attacking infantry are to assault. Even thus I think the result is doubtful—but it should be rendered practically impossible for the enemy to fire, even from behind loopholed walls, before the frontal attack is delivered.

## THE WAR AND THE PROPHETS.

The prophet who predicted evil as the only outcome of the South African War has got very little honour in his own country. Abroad it is different, and naturally so, for it is very easy to condemn the follies of other people. In the *Forum* for March there is a short but interesting article by Mr. H. W. Horwill, which is entitled "The Boer War; a Study in Comparative Prediction." Mr. Horwill takes a very characteristic prediction of the Jingoos and "Pro-Boers" and compares their measure of fulfilment. "A Boer commando will retreat in confusion if two men are killed," said the *Daily Mail*, and the same journal denounced in advance the infantile strategy of the Boers, and declared that there would be no disasters. The same excellent authorities have declared that the war is over half a dozen times. The "Pro-Boers" were laughed at. Mr. Horwill takes myself as a typical prophet of evil, and quotes my words on the fall of Pretoria:—

"The morning newspapers, on the strength of Lord Rosslyn's telegram from Pretoria, announced the end of the war. That is nonsense. The war is not ended. The notion that the fall of Pretoria is equivalent to the conquest of the Transvaal is one of the persistent delusions which have deceived our people. We held Pretoria all through the war of 1881, and much good it did us. We may hoist a hundred flags in the capital of the South African Republic without ending the war. . . . We are not out of the wood by any means. We are, indeed, but entering the wood, with all our real difficulties still before us. We shall be lucky if we are able to declare the country pacified before Christmas."

If I may continue my prophecy, I should say that again, "we shall be lucky if we are able to declare the country pacified before Christmas, 1901." The other Cassandras were equally pessimistic, and, like their prototype, their prophecies were fulfilled. Taking the fulfilment of their predictions as a guide for the future, Mr. Horwill naturally concludes that the other predictions as to the impossibility of governing South Africa after the war is over will prove equally justified.

"THE English Catalogue of Books" (Sampson Low, Marston and Co.) is now in its sixty-third year of issue, and has the rare distinction of being as old as the reign of the late Queen. In the catalogue for 1899 we are told that the Spanish-American war affected the production of books both in 1898 and 1899, the number in both years being considerably less than in 1897. The catalogue has in one way an unique position, as it includes the publications of the various societies, and even privately-printed books. The present volume includes a complete directory of publishers of all kinds and their addresses.

### THE PROBLEM OF ARMY REFORM.

THE April number of the *Nineteenth Century* contains five articles on Army reform, mostly by well-known authorities. The first two are by Mr. Henry Birchenough and Major-General F. S. Russell, and are grouped under the heading "Our Last Effort for a Voluntary Army," the first representing the "Civilian View," and the latter the "Military View." Mr. Birchenough is assured that compulsory service must come sooner or later, but of course he limits it to Home Defence.

#### COMPULSORY SERVICE AT HOME.

He foresees, however, nothing but a still greater increase of our military needs in the future, and how these are to be met by home-service conscription alone does not appear. He urges that compulsory service in England need not conform to the Continental life, and he does not regard barrack life as an essential feature of military training :—

It is perfectly feasible to establish a system which will not withdraw lads from their own localities at all, but will be carried on over a series of years, very much as our elementary education is carried on in the earlier years of life, with the least possible disturbance to local and home life.

In regard to the question of economic waste, Mr. Birchenough points to Germany as an example of success in industry in spite, or as he would say, because of conscription, and he points out quite truly that taking a couple of years from the life of an individual does not necessarily mean a loss in productiveness, if military training should improve his physique and character. That it would do so Mr. Birchenough is convinced. The army should be "a school of physical training and moral discipline." Mr. Birchenough's scheme is vitiated by the fact that he regards our system for foreign service as fairly satisfactory, and therefore makes no provision for its reform. But what of the extra men to garrison South Africa? And what if a war should break out requiring heavy reinforcements for India?

#### INTRODUCE THE INDIAN SYSTEM.

General Russell begins by declaring that compulsion just at present would be impossible. He criticises Mr. Brodrick's scheme on the whole favourably, but declares it is defective because it makes no provision for the creation of a small compact force of 40,000 men ready for foreign service without mobilisation. Some such provision he regards as absolutely necessary. In regard to organisation he says the Indian system is the best and should be adopted in this country. The Indian Army is inferior to none except perhaps that of Germany :—

The Secretary of State would be supreme like the Viceroy. Under him there would be two great military officials : one the Commander-in-Chief, responsible for the inspection, training, discipline, and patronage of the Army ; the other charged with the supply, transport, clothing, ordnance and fortification. Of course there would be the subordinate heads of departments, as at present ; but above all let these various chiefs be allowed to spend the money allotted to their special branch without immediate interference, in all matters of detail, from the civilian side of the War Office. It is needless to add that there would have to be a financial clerk attached to each department, and also the final audit by the Accountant-General as a wholesome and necessary check on expenditure. It would seem that in this way much unnecessary labour might be saved, friction avoided, and procedure greatly expedited.

#### DISTRICT TRAINING SCHOOLS.

The other *Nineteenth Century* articles on Army reform deal more with details than with the general system. Sir Herbert Maxwell contributes a paper on "Military

Training Schools for Lads." He explains his scheme, which was really drawn up by Captain Maitland, as follows :—

There shall be established in the various regimental districts, and under control of the district commandants, training schools for the reception of lads of fifteen or sixteen. That is the critical period in the youth of the working classes ; the statutory school age has been passed, and a very large percentage of lads drift out into the world, acquire the habit of loafing, and too often go to swell the ranks of Hooliganism. Such of these lads as can be persuaded to enter the district training schools—King Edward's Schools, as Captain Maitland suggests they shall be called—will be instructed there for two years in athletics, riding, cycling, elementary drill, musketry, scouting and signalling. Military history may also be taught, and habits of discipline and cleanliness will be acquired. Then, after two years' training, the lads will be drafted either into the district regiment of infantry, or into such other branch of the Service as they may have set their hearts upon. They will enter their battalions not as the raw article, with everything to be drummed into it, but mentally and physically prepared to learn the duties of soldiers, of which they have already mastered the rudiments.

#### A MILITARY PROVIDENT FUND.

The Earl of Arran suggests the formation of "A Military Provident Fund." He thinks that one of the great evils of Army life is the restriction on marriage, and says that he is convinced from personal experience that marriage has a good effect on soldiers. Under the existing regulations only 7 per cent. of the men are allowed "on the strength," and this prevents the enlistment of the best type of men. The wives and children of soldiers should no longer be left to charity. The Government should act as an insurance society and encourage each man to subscribe a monthly item out of his pay :—

In the event of death in the King's service a sum of money, according to rate, to be paid to the next of kin ; in the event of disablement to the insurer.

Should he survive the insurer would be able to draw the net total of his premium upon his discharge.

Miss Ethel McCaul writes on "Army Nursing" and makes several useful suggestions. She recommends the establishment of a separate Nurses Corps with a recognised head and staff. The male nurses should be properly trained, some in the male wards of civil hospitals. Miss McCaul does not agree with the Royal Commission which recommends the employment of female nurses at the front, though she agrees that they should not be in the first line of field hospitals. She makes several other useful suggestions as to hospital equipment and the organisation of a nursing reserve.

#### MR. BRODRICK'S ARMY SCHEME UNDER FIRE.

The author of "An Absent-minded War," writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, has not a good word to say for Mr. Brodrick's scheme of Army Reform. He says that "if we accept this windy scheme, we shall deserve another and bloodier lesson than that which we have been taught by the South African War." The fundamental principles on which the scheme is based are unsound. He proposes to create an army of 435,000 men, for home defence, on the off chance that the fleet may fail us ; but if the fleet failed us, the last thing in the world which an enemy would do would be to invade us, excepting for the purpose of a sudden raid, for our only chance of victory would lie in our being invaded. It would be much easier for the enemy to cut off our commerce, deprive us of our food-stuffs, and seize our colonies. The scheme is therefore radically unsound, in that it proposes to create an army which is not wanted and neglects to create a fleet which we need. Proceeding to examine Mr. Brodrick's pro-

posals in detail, the writer says that Mr. Brodrick has deliberately taken measures which, by improving the position of the militia, will dry up the chief source of our recruits for the regular army. Mr. Brodrick has overlooked the fact that we have used up our army altogether in South Africa, and that another six months may very possibly see us with neither an army nor a reserve. Seventy-seven of our seventy-nine infantry battalions will be utterly unfit to go abroad. He proposes that we should pay £3,000,000 a year over and above our present army estimates, merely in order to create an army utterly inadequate for the work which it may be required to perform. It is essential that the Army of the future should have large reserves, but no reserves in the true sense were provided by Mr. Brodrick's scheme. Nothing is done to improve the pay or the prospects of officers; nothing is done to provide officers for the Yeomanry, although there are already about 60 vacant commissions with the strength of only 10,000 men, yet the number is to be raised to 35,000, and no provision made for supplying officers. At the present moment there are 1,400 vacant commissions in the Volunteers, and 250 vacant commissions in the Militia. There are two things which will effectually wreck Mr. Brodrick's scheme. He will fail to get the men in the first place, and in the second he will fail to keep the commission ranks of his auxiliary forces filled. Altogether, the author of "An Absent-minded War" seems to think that Mr. Brodrick has made about the worst possible use of a great opportunity that could have been imagined.

#### A CRITICISM OF MR. BRODRICK.

The author of "Drifting," writing in the *Contemporary Review*, says:—

In examining more closely Mr. Brodrick's speech, it will be found that it is a curious mixture of superficiality, flattery, and mis-statement. There are choice morsels of interesting military information in the speech, carefully distributed among a huge mass of irrelevant matter. There is information on polo, hunting, steeplechasing, cricket, on officers' tailors' bills, on instances of families with six, seven, eight, nine, and ten sons in the Army; there are reminiscences of Wellington and the Crimea, there are the Boxers, "Alice in Wonderland" and the Pig—in short, the speech is a very successful variety entertainment, and its information is of about the same quality and value as that afforded by *Tit-Bits* or *Answers*.

This so-called "statement," which was meant to indicate the basis of a grand national military reform policy, is as vaguely worded as the prospectus of a mining company. Instead of laying down, in firm and unmistakable language, an intelligible, clear, and business-like statement, we are given "intentions," "proposals," and "wishes," which may or may not be executed, according to the momentary requirements of party politics.

For the same money for which we maintain a transportless, ammunitionless, storeless, informationless, mapless army of 160,000 men with antiquated weapons, with only 17,000 horses and mules, Germany maintains 400,000 men, perfectly trained, perfectly equipped, and supplied with 66,000 horses. As furthermore the pay for 400,000 German officers and men is much higher than the pay for the English Army, the shallow excuse of our politicians as to the costliness of voluntary service compared with compulsory service does not stand examination. From these few figures it must be clear to every reader that the English Army has been a sham and a fraud until now; that our military force has been a military farce.

Our agriculture has shrunk incredibly; our industries are decaying, as is evident from the falling off of our exports; our trade is dwindling, according to all Consular reports; our shipping has become stationary; our position as the world's banker has gone to the Americans. We are, as a nation, living on our capital, whilst Germany and the United States are forging ahead.

#### THE HUB OF THE TERRAQUEOUS HEMISPHERE.

AN earthly paradise—a delightful climate; superb scenery; a socialised state; a people without caste or poverty or excessive individual riches, well-born, well-bred, healthy and stalwart, self-reliant and generous—such is the picture given of New Zealand in the *Australasian Review of Reviews* by the Rev. Joseph Berry. This is his mingling of fact and forecast:—

The factors which will tell upon the coming New Zealander are such as these: A healthy climate, with the lowest death rate in the world. A population mainly agricultural. Two-thirds of the people now live in the country, or in towns of less than 5,000 inhabitants. The whole population lives and will continue to live within sight or sound of the sea. There is not an inhabitant of the colony more than a day's journey (seventy miles) from the sea, and nearly all are within an hour or two. The land is so rich and productive, and food is so plentiful and cheap, that poverty will be at a minimum. Again, the land is so subdivided that there is not much chance for the millionaire. New Zealand has no millionaires, and not more than ten or a dozen of its citizens are worth more than £10,000 per year. Timber is so abundant and cheap that a house does not cost more than half as much as a similar house in Australia, for most of the houses are of wood. Horses are plentiful, noble rivers abound. The people are pretty generally on one social level. The scenery is superb. Such are the facts, briefly put.

The result is a race of big, healthy people. Hospitality is a charming feature of New Zealand life. . . . Caste barriers are little known. Under such conditions, people become healthy, self-reliant, generous, independent, and self-respecting. Such are the prominent characteristics of the New Zealanders of today. . . . New Zealand has always been generous in the matter of education. She endows her secondary schools with a liberality unknown in Australia. . . . There is a newspaper of some kind for every 1500 adults. . . . The English spoken there is purer than in Sydney or in Adelaide.

I have visited four out of the five continents of the earth; I have crossed the United States twice; Canada once; but I have seen no land which combines so many advantages as this.

#### HEAD OF FEDERATED POLYNESIA?

The glow with which the Commonwealth inauguration has invested Australia has evidently set New Zealanders on magnifying their island-state. Mr. Berry vows that they have no promptings in the direction of Australasian federation. The roots of New Zealand, he says, are in the motherland, not in Australia.

Sir Robert Stout, Chief Justice of New Zealand, writing in the same number, claims a yet prouder rôle for his country:—

The great geographer Ritter (1779-1859), long ago pointed out that the earth might be divided into a continental or territorial hemisphere, and an oceanic or terraqueous hemisphere. His division was made by drawing a circle through the coast of Peru and the south of Asia. If that be done it will be found that one hemisphere will contain all the continents save Australia and a bit of South America, and the other only Australia, this bit of South America, and the Polynesian Islands. In Guyot's "Earth and Man," page 64, there is a map of these two hemispheres. If these maps be scanned, it will be seen that London is near the centre of the land hemisphere, and New Zealand about the centre of the water hemisphere.

He argues, from the similarity of language between Maoris and the Pacific islanders in general, that the Oceanic world is essentially akin to New Zealand, and shows that for fifty years that colony has striven to extend the Empire in the Pacific—an ambition thwarted by the unwillingness of Downing Street. He says:—

The dream of many of the early public men in New Zealand was one vast confederation of Polynesia. That dream cannot now be realised—France, Germany, and the United States now possess islands. But there may be a union amongst the islands that are British, and if there is, New Zealand must have potent influence in any such union.

### THE BOERS OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE.

HISTORICAL parallels to the war in South Africa are not very difficult to find, and the Dutchman in Europe has himself furnished one famous example in the struggle against Spain. But the Dutchman's record as a fighter against the paramouncy of great empires does not begin with William the Silent. It is fifteen hundred years older than that. In the first century of the Christian era, the paramount power was Rome, not Spain or Britain, and it is singular to note that the characteristics of the struggle in all cases were the same, not merely on the side of the Dutch, but even in the part played by the Romans. How all this took place is recorded in a very interesting article on "Rome and her Dutch Rebels," by Mr. R. B. Townshend in the *Westminster Review* for April.

#### THE CAUSE OF THE STRUGGLE.

The Dutch of those days were the Batavians, and Civilis was their Kruger. Like the Boers, they were themselves only recent comers into the land which the Romans were paramount over. For the Romans, like the British, did not claim complete sovereignty over the delta of the Rhine and Maas. They claimed only paramouncy and the performance of certain military and other obligations. The Batavians were excellent soldiers, and they had an invincible hatred of any tax-paying. Like the Boers, they had had their treks and were magnificent horsemen. They could beat De Wet at swimming swollen streams, and even fight as they swam. They were, as the Boers might have been, the greatest shield of the paramount power.

But Civilis had been the victim of a Jameson Raid. He was brought in chains to Rome, and being falsely accused of rebelliousness, like our modern Dutch, he became a rebel. Civilis was very slim, and he swore by the Gods to throw off the suzerainty of Rome.

#### SUCCESSES OF THE DUTCH.

He enlisted the sympathies of the Cinnebantcs, the Free State of Batavia, where he found a De Wet named Brinno. At first the Batavians were successful and all went well. They surrounded the Roman Ladysmiths and reduced Vitellius to sore straits. "Liberal offers of German help began to pour in wholesale on Civilis." Civilis formed a scheme to unite with Germany against Rome. The Romans despised the Batavians and beat them more than once. The Batavians cut the Roman communications. Then came the siege of the Romans in their "Old Camp." It found the Romans as astonished as Mr. Balfour:—

"We had never expected," says Tacitus, naïvely, "to fall so low that the tribes would take the offensive and come to assault the legions. Our valour and our arms were considered protection enough." The ground on which the Old Camp stood did not properly command the approaches to it, and it had not occurred to any one to make the defect good by entrenchments. This was in A.D. 69. Might not exactly the same thing have been said about Ladysmith in 1899? If the Batavians were like the Boers, the Roman generals in some things were curiously like the British of to-day. Or was it all the fault of the Roman War Office?

#### A ROMAN LADYSMITH TAKEN.

The Batavians stormed the camp, but the Romans would not yield. The Dutch began scientific warfare, not in the shape of a Ladysmith dam, but a great battering machine:—

But not for nothing had Civilis been joined by eight cohorts of trained Batavians, and with good reason had he enlisted in his ranks so many of the Gallic prisoners captured under

Aquilius. These people had learned the art of war from the Romans, and knew all about the working of war-engines. Supercilious Roman officers might call him a Dutch barbarian. He would show them that he could go in for scientific warfare too, and he had a little surprise already prepared for them. He had built a great timber bridge mounted on wheels, and this was now run forward against the ramparts, warriors on top of it fighting as though from a mound, and sappers down below undermining the walls. Scientific warfare for ever! and now let the pride of Rome tremble!

Famine ended the siege. The Batavians were victorious. Civilis found hosts of allies. But the Roman Empire was only beginning to put forth its strength. They overran the country, but failed to conquer it at first:—

On a single day Civilis' troops attacked the Romans at four different points, at one of which they scored a very decided success. Yet of what value were isolated successes? The Romans, superior now both in numbers and discipline, were able to fill up the gaps in their ranks and press on again.

#### AN UNFINISHED STORY.

At last the Batavians were driven to take refuge on their ships. But the struggle probably went on. The lost books of Tacitus would tell what followed:—

Did it end as a comedy? Did Cerealis gracefully pardon the man who had so often defeated Rome, and did Civilis retire into private life on a modest pension, and tell interminable stories to his admiring grandchildren of the days when the great world empire reeled under his blows? Or were the words of murdered Lupercus and his doomed legions in the Old Camp prophetic? Did what was by the ruthless Roman law "his proper reward" await the "Dutch deserter," and did the Roman general watch with calm eyes the soldiers nail the conquered rebel to the cross? And when he beheld him lifted on high, a spectacle to gods and men, did he, like Browning's legate, smile quietly, as he turned away, saying, "I have known four-and-twenty leaders of revolts!"

#### NATIONAL EXISTENCE MAINTAINED.

At any rate, the Batavians kept their national existence. Whether this was due to the clemency of Rome or to changes in the fortune of war we do not know, but the Batavians were never taxed by a Crown Colony Administrator, and were turned into good friends by wise rulers:—

The old order returned unchanged. The Batavians, still untaxed, continued to furnish her legions with their very choicest fighting men; and history tells us of a scene just half a century after the day on which Cerealis and Civilis faced each other distrustfully across the broken span of the Nabalia bridge, when a loyal Batavian cohort, in full harness, swam their horses across the mighty stream of the Danube to welcome their empcror, Hadrian. There was no five-and-twentieth Batavian leader of revolts. Rome knew how to crush the proud and to spare the conquered. Whatever else she did or did not do (and her sins were many), she knew how to govern.

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IN the last number of the REVIEW I referred to the fact that Ireland was an exception to the rest of the Empire in the popular demonstrations of mourning for the death of the Queen. Several indignant correspondents have written to point out that while it may be true of the population of the south and west, the shop-keepers of Dublin and Belfast and the landlord garrison everywhere were quite as demonstrative in their grief as any of their fellow-subjects in other parts of the Empire. The need for this correction illustrates the difficulty of speaking of Ireland as if it were a unity, but when we say the Irish we mean the majority of the Irish people, who are very seldom in agreement with the opinions of the garrison.

A SKETCH OF DE WET.

HOWARD C. HILLEGAS contributes to the *World's Work* for March a character sketch of General Christian De Wet. It is a very attractive picture of the man he draws, as distinguished from his dress and deportment. Of the latter, he says :—

In personal appearance General De Wet is easily surpassed by every burgher in his commandos. In searching for the commander-in-chief of the forces, one would choose every one else first. He is not as tall as the average Boer, and he is much less handsome. Usually his clothing is as ragged as that of the poorest burgher, and when he is astride his favourite old horse, the Commandant-General is an object of pity rather than of admiration. This is the result of his habit of exchanging articles of clothing with those of his men who appeal to him for new outfits. It is one of his ways of retaining the affection of his men, and it is only by ties of affection that they are bound to him. Several of the Boer officers wear distinctive uniforms with little gilt stars on the coat collars to indicate their rank ; De Wet's black feather is his only badge of authority.

Some remarkable features in his character are noted :—

Although he relishes a victory as keenly as any one, he will not allow one of his burghers to cheer or display other signs of joy after a battle is won. Unschooled in the tactics of war, he is a master tactician ; born outside the breastworks of civilisation, he is noble in manner and deportment ; a bitter enemy of the British, yet he is a staunch admirer of their capable men.

HIS HUMOUR.

By his men he is regarded as the greatest humorist in the commandos, and they are constantly enjoying his jokes. Not long ago he promised three prisoners their freedom if they agreed to carry a message to their general. The message which the British general read was :—"Please chain these three men : I am catching them every day."

After capturing vast quantities of stores and clothing, four thousand shells, and enough small-arms ammunition to supply his army for more than two years, on his own farm at Rooivaal, in June, De Wet remarked to one of his generals :—"That's a better crop than I ever raised on that place in peace times." Even in his favourite way of giving a command to move, "Come, let us scoot," there is a touch of humour, for the last word is one he has borrowed from his enemy's language.

HIS EASY MANNERS WITH HIS MEN.

He is a burgher among the burghers, and there is not a vestige of officialdom around him. The poorest man in his camp may speak to him, without even saluting, at any time or on any topic, and the Commandant-General will give his personal attention to the inquirer's wants. His three sons who are with him are probably the only men in his commandos who do not call him "Chris" when addressing him, and he hardly ever speaks to any one unless he has first grasped the man's hand in greeting. Such good-fellowship in other armies would be fatal to discipline, but in the Boer army it is provocative of a corps spirit that binds men together more firmly than the strictest regulations could do. His kindness to his own men is not more marked than that which he bestows upon British soldiers who fall into his hands. It is almost a craze with him to treat prisoners with the utmost respect and kindness, in order that his enemy may have no just grounds for saying that he conducts a dishonourable warfare. He insists that the prisoners shall receive better rations than his own men, and he will not allow one of them to walk while there is a conveyance in the camp.

Mr. Hillegas confirms the common rumour of his regard for General French :—

Him he admires sincerely. "I do not think they will ever catch me," he said three months ago, "but if any one does, I hope the man is French. And I should like to capture him ! I would not release him ; I'd compel him to ride by my side so that I might admire him all the time."

THE DISTRIBUTION OF BRITISH ABILITY.

MR. HAVELOCK ELLIS contributes to the *Monthly Review* a very interesting paper under this title. The result of his examination of the birthplaces of those who have added lustre to the annals of the English race brings out some curious facts. The geographical distribution of eminent women, he says, for instance, is quite different from that of intellectual masculine ability. In women Ireland comes out first, after England, and Scotland is but little ahead of Wales ; while less than one-twentieth of eminent British men are Irish, not less than one-third of eminent British women are on one or both sides Irish. The Brontës and Mary Wolstonecraft are conspicuous in the Irish contingent. George Eliot is set down to the credit of Wales. The Scotch women are not only few in number, but are not of a very high order of eminence. The most eminent English women come from Norfolk and Suffolk. In his final survey Mr. Ellis notes the districts in which various groups of eminent persons predominate when classified according to their activities. Politicians, divines, and men of letters seem to be pretty equally distributed among all parts of the kingdom :—

Great lawyers are also scattered over the whole kingdom with notable impartiality. Soldiers come from Ireland and Wales, and especially from Scotland, whence also explorers come. Sailors, on the other hand, are nearly all English, coming especially from our two great centres of genius, but also to some extent from Cornwall, Yorkshire and Staffordshire. While poets are to be found everywhere, they are distinctly more predominant in the South of England, and to a less extent in Wales and the Welsh border counties ; but when we consider the origins of the English poets, who are unanimously recognised to stand first, we find them scattered over the whole country as widely apart as possible, Chaucer probably in Suffolk, Spenser in Lancashire, Shakespeare in Warwickshire, Milton in Oxfordshire, Wordsworth in Yorkshire, Shelley in Sussex, Keats in Devon or Cornwall. There seems to be an antagonism between the aptitude for poetry and the aptitude for science. In the counties along the south coast we find scarcely any names eminent in science (except Harvey in Kent and one or two names in Cornwall), but as we go northwards, and especially as we reach Lancashire and Yorkshire, they rise in frequency to reach a climax in the southern counties of Scotland. The distribution of philosophers seems on the whole to follow that of scientific men. Scholars are more widely diffused, but they have their chief centre in Yorkshire, no fewer than one-sixth of British scholars, including the typical figure of Bentley, coming from this county. It must be added, however, that an even larger proportion, including Porson, belong to the group of counties included in our East Anglian district. The aptitude for painting is very definitely located. Its great centre is in our East Anglian district, its secondary centre in our south-western district. The tempers of these two schools are distinct, the eastern being naturalistic, with little regard for tradition, the western more enamoured of tradition. If we extend the East Anglian group so as to include Yorkshire, it may be said that outside these two districts there are scarcely any English artists. Scotland is the chief home of British painters outside England, though Ireland has produced a fair proportion. Musical composers, like painters, come chiefly from East Anglia, but there is also an aptitude for music on the Welsh border. The greatest of British composers, Purcell, probably belongs to Shropshire. While actors come in largest proportion from Ireland, there is a small secondary centre in our south-western district, and also, it seems, in Wales and the Welsh border, while the varied ability of East Anglian men and women include some dramatic aptitude.

IS GERMANY THE DEVIL?

BY ONE WHO SEEMS TO BELIEVE IT.

A WRITER who conceals his identity under the *nom de plume* of "Ignotus," contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for April an article which, under the innocent title of "Germany and England," is really a demonstration that, so far as England is concerned, Germany is a veritable incarnation of the Evil One. It is a very unfortunate habit of the English people that they never seem to be happy unless in international politics they have fashioned a devil after their own heart. The working devil of the English cosmogony for years past has been Russia; but now those who have been most active in propagating the theory of the diabolism of Russia are displaying an inclination to transfer this evil rôle from Russia to Germany. "Ignotus" may be taken as a fair representative of this school. His essay is a sample of the kind of argument by which this theory is justified. He portrays Germany as the deadly enemy of England, and by way of supporting his case, he ransacks the history of the last forty years in order to prove the unscrupulousness, the Machiavellian duplicity, and the infernal cunning of the Power which has its capital at Berlin.

BISMARCK'S POLICY—

He begins his story by recalling a conversation which Prince Bismarck is said to have had with one of our most distinguished public men some years ago, when Bismarck was at the zenith of his power. Bismarck sought an interview with the English statesman apparently for the purpose of unbosoming his mind as to the true inwardness of German policy. According to this story, Bismarck boasted that he had solved the permanent difficulty of German policy, which consisted in the fact that the German Empire was liable to a combined attack from France and Russia. She could cope with either of them, but not with both. Bismarck is reported to have said :—

After considering the matter in all its bearings, I came to the conclusion that my best plan was to give my two formidable neighbours occupation elsewhere. I contrived, therefore, the dual control between you and France in Egypt, and helped to create difficulties between your Government and Russia in Afghanistan, in addition to your chronic jealousy of Russia in the Turkish Empire. I believe that I have thus prevented, at least during my lifetime, any combined attack by France and Russia on Germany.

—ONCE THWARTED—

This, says "Ignotus," is an instructive illustration of the Bismarckian policy of unmitigated duplicity, qualified by cynical frankness. He declares also that the famous repudiation of the Black Sea clauses of the Treaty of Paris was forced upon Prince Gortschakoff by Bismarck. Gortschakoff fell—a victim to the craft of his astute rival—into the pit which Germany had dugged for him. He secured the repeal of the Black Sea clauses. Bismarck, we are further reminded, has pursued a similar unscrupulous policy in every direction. His method was always first to dupe and then to crush the victim. "Ignotus" goes over the familiar story of the dismemberment of Denmark, the defeat of Austria, and the manœuvres which led up to the Franco-German war. He repeats again the story that in 1875 Bismarck determined to attack France before she had time to reorganise her army. He says :—

From that crime Europe was saved by the intervention of Russia and England. "I will not permit all the laws of the civilised world to be transgressed and Europe plunged into the horrors of war again," said the Tsar to the French Ambassador

at St. Petersburg. "The old Emperor," said the British Foreign Minister to the French *Chargé d'Affaires* in London, "does not wish for another war, and was ignorant of the plot going on around him. Prince Bismarck desires it, and is in a hurry to bring it on during the Emperor William's lifetime." Our late Queen, too, intervened personally and with effect, in a letter to the German Emperor, who sent it to Bismarck with a request for an explanation. The Chancellor returned it with a letter containing an insolent attack on the Queen and her daughter, then Crown Princess.

—NOW ACTIVE IN CHINA—

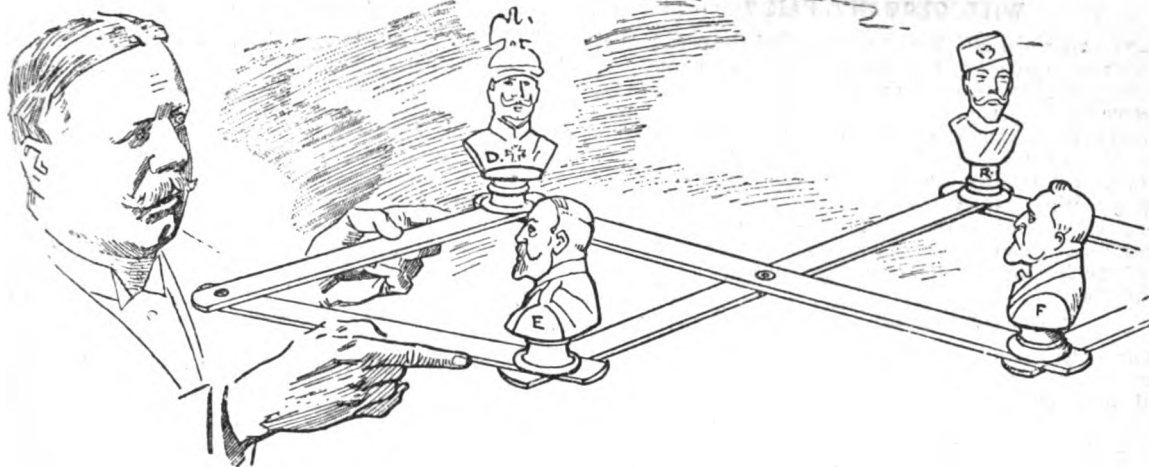
Bismarck, it is said, is dead, but the spirit of Bismarckism dominates the Cabinet of Berlin. The Kruger telegram of 1896, according to "Ignotus," was a deliberate attempt to test the feasibility of persuading one or two great Powers to join Germany in a war against England. The Emperor paid a visit to Bismarck before despatching that telegram, and Count von Bülow has recently disclaimed any intention of disavowing that telegram, although he admitted at the same time that the policy then attempted had been abandoned, owing to the discovery that Russia would not attack England, and France was willing to join England against Germany. "Ignotus" then describes the way in which Germany profited by England's refusal to join Russia in the settlement of the Far East at the close of the Chino-Japanese war, and then followed up her advantage by a freebooter's raid upon Kiau-Chau. The Anglo-German agreement, which Count von Bülow has declared to be in no sense aimed against Russia, is, according to "Ignotus," aimed against England. German officers will resume their activity in reorganising the Chinese army, and the reorganised army, officered and armed by Germany, will be used for the purpose of substituting German for British ascendancy in the Yang-tse Valley.

—IN AFRICA, NORTH AND SOUTH—

"Ignotus" maintains further that at the time of the Fashoda incident the Germans did all they could to induce France to stand out and go to war, and that they even went to the length of offering to make a diversion in favour of France in South Africa, and so confident was the German Government in the success of this manœuvre that a great financial house used all ways to prepare itself for the possibility of warlike operations upon a great scale. From this catastrophe Europe was saved once more by the influence of Russia. Foiled in her immediate object, Germany fell back upon an alternative policy, and rejoices in the outbreak and prolongation of the war in South Africa. "The longer the war lasts, the more bitter and enduring will be the racial antagonism in South Africa, which will be a distinct gain to Germany." Mr. Rhodes and the Kaiser agreed to make a railway from Walfisch Bay to Rhodesia, which will make British South Africa largely dependent on Germany for its prosperity. "Ignotus" suggests that the Kaiser will endeavour to reconcile Germany and France by offering Belgium to the Republic, while Holland comes under the ægis of the Fatherland.

—AND IN GREECE.

Turning to the near East, "Ignotus" says that the Kaiser offered to help Greece to the acquisition of Crete on condition of a lease of Suda Bay to Germany, and on the refusal of these terms he at once turned to Turkey, thrusting the Sultan into war with Greece, and sent crowds of German officers to take part in the campaign. When Greece was crushed and peace concluded, German intriguers were sent to Crete to persuade the Cretans by tempting promises to demand by plebiscite a German



[*Lustige Blätter.*]

VON BÜLOW: "It is really interesting: as soon as I bring Germany and England together, Russia goes away from us and approaches France."

prince as governor. When England was in serious difficulties in South Africa the Germans immediately proposed to double their fleet, with the avowed object of challenging our supremacy on the sea. Germany, according to "Ignotus," must be recognised as our determined and implacable enemy.

HOW SHALL WE ESCAPE?

How then shall we cope with this tremendous peril which threatens us on the Continent? The answer of "Ignotus" is that we should do the two things which, of all others, are the most hateful to the British jingo. We should make friends with Russia, and make it up with the Dutch in South Africa. The advice is good, even if we defy "Ignotus's" thesis that Germany ought to be promoted to the position of the head devil in the international system.

An article of a very different kind is that which Mr. H. W. Wolff contributes to the *Monthly Review* under the title of "German Anglophobia." He does not take the serious view of the prejudices against England which he admits are firmly rooted in German minds. He says it will take some time to eradicate them, but they are not indigenous to the soil. Special influences have produced them, and more kindly influences, and above all things, time, may be counted upon to remove them.

GERMAN ANGLOPHOBIA EVANESCENT.

People in Germany know well, and admit freely, that trouble is brewing for them in Russia, and will have to be faced some day. The tables will then be turned in the matter of German sympathies. "Although we are represented as grasping and intolerant, and habitually showing unfriendliness to Germans, the large number of Germans who come amongst us know that absolutely the reverse is the case." The example of British constitutionalism has quite lost its charm. But although circumstances have conspired to keep the two countries apart in sentiment for an unusually long time, it would be strange if that were to continue very much longer. Mr. Wolff thinks that the present violent ebullition of pro-Boerism is not likely to outlive the war, as it is on the face of it artificial and opposed to reason. No nation hopes to reap a richer harvest of gain out of British rule in the Transvaal than the Germans.

Keeping a Family on 80s. a week.

"FAMILY BUDGETS" is the title of what promises to be a useful series of papers by Mr. Arthur Morrison in *Cornhill*. The first appears in the April number, and partly estimates, partly reports, the family budget of an average London working man with wife and three children. This is his account of the week's income and expenditure:—

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Wages	1	10	0	Rent	7	0	
				Meat and fish . .	5	5	
				Bread and flour . .	2	1½	
				Grocery	1	8	
				Cheese, butter, bacon			
				and eggs	1	11	
				Greengrocery . . .	1	3	
				Firing	2	0	
				Oil and sundries . .	1	7½	
				Allowance for clothes	2	0	
				Club and insurance .	1	0	
				Beer and tobacco . .	2	9	
				Balance in hand for			
				contingencies, petty			
				cash, &c.	1	3	
	£	1	10	0		£	1
							10
							0

Grouping the figures in annual totals, he finds that of £78, £2 12s. go for club and insurance, and £7 3s. for beer and tobacco, with no more than £3 5s. as balance in hand for contingencies. The writer concludes with this well-earned tribute to the virtues of the humble housekeeper:—

If I have not yet made sufficiently plain my admiration of the housewifely qualities of the workman's wife in general, let me say here that again and again they have filled me with astonishment. I have seen clean, well-fed, well-clothed, and well-mannered families brought up on smaller resources than those we have been dealing with here. Often one would almost have supposed the income to be no more than sufficient for clothes and boots alone. When the workman's wife is a good housekeeper, as she commonly is, she is very good indeed. And once again I wish she were more often a good cook.

What a salutary discipline it would be, were the fine ladies of the West End condemned to run a workman's household for a single week on 30s. There would be less talk of the waste and improvidence of the working-classes and more genuine respect for their wives.

WILL GERMANY FAIL?

THE writer who veils his identity behind the pseudonym "Calchas" discusses the future of Germany in the *Fortnightly Review*, under the above title. His conclusion is remarkable. He holds that Germany is absolutely certain to fail in competition with the sea power of England and the United States, and she is not less certain to fail when pitted against the manufacturers of the United States. Where then lies the future of Germany? It lies, in his opinion, in the creation of a great Germanic Central European Power which would stretch from the Baltic to the Persian Gulf, absorbing Austria and Turkey in Europe.

THE INCREASE OF THE GERMANS.

The only reason which he gives for this is that the Germans are increasing at such a rate that the overflow of their population must go somewhere. If it goes to English-speaking lands it ceases to be German in the course of a generation or two. There is one possible solution to which he is oblivious. He argues that it is impossible for Germany, even if she were to break down the sea power of England, to possess herself of the British colonies. The Monroe doctrine would shut her out of Canada, and he thinks it would be extended in case of need to South America. He also says that the British and Dutch standing together could answer for South Africa. But he does not seem to realise the fact that the one great gain—from the cynical German point of view—to the Fatherland from the present war is that the British and Dutch cannot stand together for many, many years to come.

A NEW GERMANY IN AUSTRALIA.

There is another possibility, however, to which "Calchas" makes no allusion. Supposing that German Emigration should be continuously directed to Australia it would not take many years before Australia became Germanised. This may seem a preposterous suggestion to those who do not know the facts of the situation. One is that the birth-rate of Germany averages 37 per thousand every year, while the birth-rate of the British is below 30, and the birth-rate of Australia tends to become lower still. Unless all the statisticians of the Antipodes are hopelessly at fault, the English race in Australasia has practically adopted French methods in relation to the multiplication of the species. "Calchas" admits this in a sentence in which he remarks that even in Australia our race is becoming ominously sterile. There are only 50,000,000 of white men in the British Empire, and there are to-day 56,000,000 Germans within the fold of the Fatherland, and 10,000,000 more in Austria. The Germans therefore are 70,000,000 against 50,000,000 in the British Empire, and they are increasing at a rate which will make the disproportion still greater. The fact is, that the English-speaking race can only hold its own against the Germans and Russians by ignoring the political differences which divide the American Republic from the British Empire, by reckoning the English-speaking race in the Republic and in the Empire as a unity. But even that would not prevent the conversion of Australia into a German State in the course of one generation, unless the Australian parents revise their theories concerning the size of families. It would be impossible for the Colonial governments to forbid the influx of German emigrants, and in view of the two factors, the diminishing birth-rate in Australia, and the rapid increase of the German population, many things more improbable have occurred than the Germanisation of Australia.

GERMAN HATRED OF ENGLAND.

"Calchas's" article is, however, very well written and very interesting, and he says a great many things which it is very important that English people should know. As, for instance, when he says that hatred of England has become a fixed idea with a very great number of Germans, and that the only effect of the Emperor's recent visit to London was to intensify the ill-feeling which exists between the peoples. His visit and the bestowal of the Black Eagle upon Lord Roberts did not signify a *rapprochement* between the German and English peoples, but a breach between the German people and the German Emperor. It is hardly too much to say, says "Calchas," that the bestowal of the Black Eagle upon Lord Roberts was the most unpopular act of his reign. How unpopular it was English people have not yet begun to understand. The German comic papers have given expression to the sentiment with a greater freedom than is usually safe in a country where *lèse majesté* consigns the offender to prison. *Simplicissimus*, for instance, publishes a very effective and somewhat ghastly cartoon entitled "In Harmony," in which they represent Lord Roberts hanging by the neck from the gallows tree, while the crows are feasting on his face. Under it is written, "The German people also wish to give an elevation to Lord Roberts." More amusing and less savage was the cartoon in another German comic paper which referred to the same subject of the Black Eagle. A visitor to the Zoological Gardens looking into the eagle's cage sees the red eagle with outspread wings aloft, the picture of health, but the unfortunate black eagle sits on the floor of the cage with his wings spread out looking very sick, in the last stage of moulting. "What is the matter with the black eagle," asks the visitor? "I cannot imagine," says the keeper, "he has been like that for the last two weeks." That is to say, ever since the Kaiser bestowed the decoration of the Black Eagle upon Lord Roberts.

ENGLAND, GERMANY, AND RUSSIA.

Another thing "Calchas" says which is worth saying, is that no greater folly can be conceived than that of which England is constantly guilty, of allowing Germany to improve her relations with Russia at our expense. He says quite truly that Germany will always continue to cover her advance in the Balkans and Asia by representing England as the real enemy of the Muscovite. But although almost every student of international politics has said the same thing, and it is continually repeated to the ears of John Bull, so inflamed is the popular mind on the subject of Russian aggression that the smallest incident suffices to set all our newspaper editors howling as if bad relations with Russia were the great object which they desire.

Blackwood's Magazine for April contains an unsigned article on "Anti-English Sentiment in Germany," which is a funny mixture of hypocrisy and impudence. The writer cannot see anything but Dr. Leyds' Secret Service Fund and German envy at the bottom of their dislike for this country. The article is, however, useful, as disposing of the delusion still current in some quarters that any alliance could be formed with Germany. The author, of course, now that the German people are against us, finds their Emperor an angel incarnate, and he gushes quite affectingly over him. It is worth recalling that the same type of half-bred Jingo five years ago was consoling himself with the imaginary friendship of the German people as opposed to the wicked Kaiser.

VISIONS OF THINGS TO COME.

BY MR. H. G. WELLS.

THE *Fortnightly Review* has begun the publication—unfortunately in very small type—of a series of articles in which Mr. H. G. Wells, the well-known author of many gruesome and ingenious romances of the future, ventures upon an experiment in prophecy. The first paper deals with the probable evolution of locomotion in the twentieth century. He will deal with flying in another paper. He confines himself in this to a description of the changes which he thinks are rapidly coming about in land transit. There is nothing very original about Mr. Wells's prophecies, the first section of which is almost exclusively devoted to speculation upon the changes which will be necessitated by the supersession of the locomotive by the automotor. He anticipates the gradual revolution of the railway system. Railways, he thinks, will continue to be used for very heavy traffic, but travel will be chiefly conducted by motors, which will run along specially prepared roads. It is a commonplace that the cost of making and maintaining a road for the use of automotors will be very much less than that of maintaining a turnpike road.

A TEN-FOOT GAUGE.

Mr. Wells complains that the width of railway carriages was arbitrarily fixed by the adoption of a cart gauge of 4 ft. 8½ in. He finds cause for congratulation that we used unshod Shetland ponies, otherwise we should now be travelling in railway carriages holding two on each side at a maximum speed of twenty miles an hour. He says there is hardly any reason beyond this tradition of the horse why the railway carriage should not be even nine or ten feet wide, which he thinks is the width of the smallest room in which people can live in comfort. The railway carriage of the future, he thinks, will be hung on such springs and wheels as will effectually destroy all vibration, and will be furnished with all the equipments of comfortable rooms. He dreams of the coming of a time when some of the railway companies will replace their flanged rolling-stock by carriages with rubber tyres, remove their rails, broaden their cuttings, and embankments, raze their bridges and take to the new ways of traffic, or they may stick to their wheels and their rails, but widen their gauges, reduce their gradients, modify their points and curves, and woo the passenger back with carriages beautifully hung and sumptuously furnished, and by the luxury of a club.

STREET TRAFFIC TRANSFORMED.

Mr. Wells then proceeds to speculate upon the changes that will be brought about in European traffic. He regards the present system as barbarous in the extreme, and his dream is of a time when there will be no dirt in the streets, and heavy traffic will be regulated so as to render it possible for bicycles to traverse the heart of London without endangering their riders' lives. He looks forward to a time when the restrictions now placed upon heavy vans in certain districts will be extended to all horse traffic, and the streets will be better drained and better cleaned. The side walks will be widened, and protected from the rain and hot sun by awnings or arcades.

A ROLLING PAVEMENT UNDERGROUND—

His most interesting speculation, however, is as to the future of the Underground Railway. If his dream comes true, there will be no more trains in the Underground, but an adaptation of the moving platform, which was so familiar a feature at the Paris Exhibition. Passengers

intending to travel by the Underground would step upon a very slowly rotating staircase in the centre of a big rotating wheel-shaped platform, by which they would descend to the level of the line at the rate of about four miles an hour. This platform would be divided into six platforms, five 3 feet wide and one (the most rapid) 6 feet. The outside platform would travel at the rate of six to eight miles an hour, and passengers would step out upon it from their descending wheel and walk across the first, second, third, fourth, and fifth platforms, each of which would be going four miles an hour faster than its outside fellow, until they reached the sixth platform, which would be dancing along at the rate of twenty-eight miles an hour. This platform would never stop, and passengers could get out at any station they liked without any loss of speed.

—OR OVERHEAD.

Mr. Wells would provide this moving platform of the Underground's with comfortable seats and neat box stalls, and places the realisation of his vision about thirty or forty years ahead. He admits that it would be difficult to introduce it owing to the fact that the Underground has so much of its circumference entangled with other lines of communication, and therefore he thinks that it would be more practicable to run an overhead moving platform, running out over the street after the manner of the viaduct of an elevated railway. It is to be hoped that this evolution will not come until some method has been discovered of making a rolling platform run noiselessly. The perpetual dull growl of the rolling platform at the Paris Exhibition seriously depreciated the value of property in all the streets through which it passed. At this point Mr. Wells breaks off, and his experiment in prophecy is to be continued in our next.

What we do not know about Mars.

It is a cold douche from the agnostic tap which Mr. E. S. Holden turns on in the *Century* upon popular fancies about Mars. "What we know about Mars" is the title of his paper: it might more properly be headed "What we do not know." Sir John Herschel began to lead the popular mind astray by calling the darker parts of the surface "water," as the reddish portions had been called "land." Some parts of the darker surface were bluish, whence he called them "oceans." All the same, we have no knowledge that there are any such things in Mars. The straight dark streaks have been called "canals" simply because of the guess about "water." But, as a matter of fact, there is little or no water in Mars. The white caps at north and south poles are not snow or ice: they may be solid carbon di-oxide: the temperature of Mars is always far below freezing point. On Mars, too, there is no air, or very little. There are few or no clouds. There is no evidence offered in support of Mr. Tesla's electrical message from Mars. Mr. Holden concludes:—

What is here set down is so simple and obvious that no special knowledge is required to interpret it. It is plain to all that we have the right to conclude that there is not the slightest reason to believe that human life can exist on the planet Mars. If by some miracle a man were suddenly transported to that planet, he would undoubtedly freeze solid in an exceedingly short time. He would find no water there, nor sufficient air to breathe. It is more than likely that what air there may be is of a kind fatal to human life. So far as we know, there is no likelihood that life exists on any other planet than the earth. There is not a scintilla of evidence to show that Mercury, Venus, Jupiter, Saturn, and the rest are better fitted to sustain human life than Mars.

The Martians are thus altogether relegated to the realms of fiction.

PHILANTHROPY TRADING ON VICE.

THERE is a short but very admirable article in the "Economic Quarterly" for March, entitled "Philanthropy and Wage-paying." It is written by Mrs. Crawford, who has experience on the Marylebone Board of Guardians; and her acquaintance with the working of conventual institutions on the Continent enables her to speak with considerable authority upon the subject with which she deals. Her object is to urge two specific reforms in rescue homes. The first is the payment of wages in all institutions for adults where remunerative work is carried on, and the second, the teaching of cookery to all destitute women of normal intelligence.

SALVATIONIST, ANGLICAN, CATHOLIC PLANS.

Mrs. Crawford, although a Catholic, bears tribute to the good sense with which the Salvation Army conducts this department of its work. She says that encouragement, in the sense of having a friend who cares, will do far more for such cases than rigid seclusion and the washtub. Their system is not without its drawbacks, but "it cannot be denied that Mrs. Bramwell Booth has proved herself one of the most successful rescue workers of the day." In Catholic and Anglican homes, the treatment of the inmates is characterised by an equal lack of humanity, Christianity, and common sense. Although many of the unfortunate inmates are much more sinned against than sinning, and in the eye of even human justice are often much more virtuous than many of those who support the institutions in which they are imprisoned, it is assumed that they are sinners beyond all the rest of the community, and that the public morals would suffer if the path of restoration to an honest livelihood was not made excessively difficult. They are virtually sentenced to penal servitude for years; but at the washtub they are denied any opportunity of acquiring habits of self-reliance or of self-respect. Mrs. Crawford well says that the majority of girls fall into trouble through ignorance and helplessness and lack of will-power; and what is primarily needed is to make them hopeful and self-reliant and strong in their sense of womanly dignity.

IN PLACE OF THE ETERNAL WASHTUB.

Instead of dooming them to the eternal washtub she would teach them cooking, on the best practical Belgian method, which has made the Belgian housewifery schools the best in the world. Cooks, she says, are in constant demand, and as every mistress will admit, good cooking covers a multitude of sins. At present in these institutions women are sweated; they remain for two or three years virtually prisoners within prison walls. They do laborious work; they have poor food, and they receive not a single penny in wages. If they leave before the stipulated period, they do so without a character: they wear the same clothes as those in which they came, and they are only supplied with one shilling in their pockets, which is given to them in order that they may get out of the neighbourhood. Mrs. Crawford pleads that everything earned by the workers over and above seven shillings a week should be regarded as a fund on which the wages of the workers should be a first charge. Every able-bodied worker should have a wages book, and a weekly sum, however small, should be placed to her credit. When she left, this sum should be handed over to her as a simple matter of honest dealing. At present the institution impounds all the money they earn, and this is very much like sweating. Mrs. Crawford says, "practically the lack of moral

character in the woman is made an excuse for employing her on terms which the honest woman would spurn." ... "It may be good business; it certainly is not Christian charity."

HUMANISE THE PENITENTIARY.

If the women had a direct personal interest in the profit of their work, they would be much more efficient than they are at present, and the educational effect of earning money regularly, spending it wisely, and putting it by, would be invaluable. Our penitentiaries need humanising, and the payment of wages is a first essential step in that direction. She would replace a frankly educative ideal for the mainly punitive ideal which at present dominates most of these homes. Instead of compelling women to remain for years, the great object should be to fit them for life under normal conditions and return them as quickly as possible to the ranks of self-supporting wage-earners. The way in which they are treated at present is to court disaster. "It is as though we kept a man in bed for a month to save him from all possible risks, and expected him at the end to compete successfully in an athletic contest."

HOW "REAL" REFUGE IS WORKED.

But this is not only theory. Mrs. Crawford directs our attention to a very successful institution in Paris, which is known as *l'Hospitalité par le Travail*, which was established in 1892 by an excellent nun known as *La Mère Sainte Antoine*, a woman full of maternal instinct and sanctified common sense. She and her sisters reside in the Avenue de Versailles, over spacious premises which serve at once as a refuge, a school and a workshop. They can receive as many as 100 men and 160 women at one time. Any one who was destitute, in fair health, and willing to work, would be received for a period of three weeks, during which they are provided with work, paid a regular wage, and carefully looked after. The men earn a minimum of 1s. 8d. and the women of 1s. 3d. a day. It aids some 5,000 persons in the course of a year, and the annual deficit to be provided by charity does not amount to more than £400. There is a cheap restaurant in connection with the establishment, where the inmates can order what they please in portions varying in price from 1d. to 3½d. In every way the inmates are treated as responsible human beings, instead of as prisoners, and although *Mère Sainte Antoine* only keeps her women in the place for three weeks, instead of three years, 80 per cent. of the women who have been under her charge have passed from the refuge to permanent employment. The percentage of men is lower, being from 30 per cent. to 40 per cent. The promoters of the scheme are more than satisfied with its success, and the constant enlargement of its sphere of activity is the best proof that it has supplied a real need. This article, although brief, is pregnant with common sense, and both in matter and manner is one of the best Mrs. Crawford has ever written.

Harper's for April has plenty of entertaining matter. Mark Twain's "Diary of Adam," and Sidney Whitman's "Rise of Berlin," claim separate notice. H. C. MacIlwaine gives a breezy account of the origin and growth of the Australian squatter, while the serpent worshippers of India are sketched from direct personal observation by Walter H. Tribe. The story of the American colonies from Restoration to Revolution is told by Mr. Woodrow Wilson.

THE LATE KING HUMBERT.

PRETORIA, *October 15th, 1900.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Sir,—Being a great admirer of your beautiful REVIEW, I find, with regret, some slightly incorrect statements in your clever character sketch of our lamented King Humbert (REVIEW OF REVIEWS of August 15th), and if you allow me to do so, I should like to correct them, as the picture you give of our beloved Sovereign might leave the public under the impression that he was only a very brave soldier, and a rigid observer of our Constitution, but on the whole only a kind of mediocrity, passing away without leaving any great memory of his reign. This was, however, not the case, and although King Humbert, on account of the modesty of his character and his simple and unostentatious tastes, disliked the pomps and ceremonies, to which he was not absolutely obliged, he took the keenest interest in Italian politics, often using his influence in important matters, but remaining, on the whole, a really constitutional Sovereign, which does certainly not mean a mere figurehead, as some of his detractors may have ventured to say. King Humbert, it is true, was not a great scholar, in the strict sense of the word, but it is incorrect that "he was a man without any literary tastes," and that "he seldom or never read any book, and took part in the intellectual movement of modern Italy."

This remark would almost mean that he, the most exalted amongst the Italians, had not the inborn sense for fine arts, which is the national gift of every Italian, even of the lowest classes, just as it is the national gift of every Englishman to be a born business man. King Humbert, who was reserved and modest with regard to his artistic training, as in everything else, never spoke, except to his most intimate friends, of the special studies he had made of the celebrated works of the great Italian silversmiths and chasers, and of the wonderful collections of old Italian porcelains, existing in the Pitti Palace of Florence, which he had ordered to be placed in the same halls, which contain the masterpieces of Benvenuto Cellini and his school. It is also known to very few people that he had decided to spend six millions of francs for a "trionfo," a colossal table centrepiece in silver, the models of which had already been made by Gemito, one of Italy's greatest silversmiths, who had unfortunately been obliged to interrupt his great work, in consequence of a sudden mental disease. If Gemito had been able to continue his work, which seems to have been a real masterpiece, he might have become a second Benvenuto Cellini, with the powerful support of King Humbert, just as Benvenuto Cellini himself would never have obtained his glorious name without the aid of Francis I. It is also by the late King's support that the celebrated edition of Dante's "Divina Commedia" with Talice's Comments, and the "Campaigns of Prince Eugen of Savoy" have been printed, and it can therefore certainly not be said of King Humbert that "he passed away after his twenty years' reign without leaving anything to commemorate his presence in the City of the Cæsars."

It is also incorrect that he "almost never entered a theatre," as he, on the contrary, appeared very often in theatrical solemnities, especially during his official visits to the numerous towns of his kingdom, or whenever a great artist appeared on a Roman stage. He may not have had a great sympathy for theatres and theatre people, and this can be easily understood. This had been a source of extravagant expenditure to his great father, whose unsettled financial position he had to arrange at

the time of his death, paying enormous sums in instalments. He naturally refused to accept any settlement which was not based on the integral payment of capital and interest, although the taking over of such enormous liabilities obliged him, for many years, to the strictest economy. King Humbert was, in fact, far from being a very rich man, in the sense attributed to wealth by royal ideas. His civil list was, comparatively, not large; and his private estates were not very important, especially if compared to the fortune of some other Sovereigns, as, for instance, the Emperor of Austria, and if the great charges of the Italian Crown for the entertainment of the numerous royal residences all over Italy are taken into consideration. What King Humbert did with regard to his father's liabilities was nothing but natural; but, in order to be able to meet them, he was obliged to become an excellent man of business, and certainly not, as it has been stated, with the wish of accumulating great wealth.

The economy introduced in the royal household was so great at that time that on a certain day champagne, of which Queen Margaret was rather fond, ceased to appear on the table, and on the Queen's remark why this was the case, the King, laughing, answered that champagne would henceforth only be served on Sundays, as the strictest economy had to be introduced. This simple story, which happened to come to my knowledge at that time through the brother of one of the Queen's chamberlains who was in the employment of my late father's firm, proves how rigidly the King undertook his difficult task, which he carried out so splendidly. Through the same excellent source, I also heard that the marriage of King Humbert, which has certainly not been a *mariage de convenance*, but a love match, has always been a most happy one, and that far from going each their own way, "the family life of the late King" has been a model of conjugal relations. The *chronique scandaleuse* has certainly nothing to reproach the late King with, and even his long attachment to one of Italy's most beautiful women (now an old lady) can only be a proof of his fidelity and chivalrous character towards a respected friend of his youth.

His relations to the Vatican, so difficult and so ticklish, have always been carried on by the late King with the greatest tact, and if it is considered how religiously he has been educated, and how he has often been obliged by his royal duties to act against his convictions in order to maintain the national programme, one must really admire the great and modest Sovereign, whose memory will always be cherished by the whole Italian nation, to whom he has been kind and generous during his whole life, very often much beyond his means.—I have the honour to remain, Sir, yours truly,

DR. E. BON. MORFURGO (Acting Consul for Italy).

THE April *Quiver* contains an article by Miss Elizabeth Banks on Animal Protection Societies and their work. Another interesting paper is Dr. Preston's account of Holy Week in Jerusalem.

A SKETCH of Dr. George Matheson, the blind poet-preacher of Edinburgh, by A. W. Stewart, and Dr. Baring-Gould's paper on "Limoges Enamels" form the principal features of the *Sunday Magazine* for April.

THE mind of the crowd as a problem to be studied in these democratic days is dealt with more suggestively than satisfactorily in the April *Humanitarian* by Scipio Sighele, under the sounding title of "The Moral Problem of Collective Psychology."

ADAM'S DIARY.

TRANSLATED BY MARK TWAIN.

Harper's for April will shake up a good many livers with wholesome laughter, for it contains "Extracts from Adam's Diary: Translated from the Original MS. by Mark Twain." The translator explains he Englished a portion of this diary some time ago, but since then he has deciphered some more of Adam's hieroglyphics, and thinks Adam "has now become sufficiently important as a public character to justify this publication." The incorrigible Mark!

THE NEW CREATURE WITH THE LONG HAIR.

The first "extract" begins plumply:—

MONDAY.—This new creature with the long hair is a good deal in the way. It is always hanging around and following me about. I don't like this; I am not used to company. I wish it would stay with the other animals.

The site of primeval paradise is pleasantly suggested by the next entry:—

TUESDAY.—Been examining the great waterfall. It is the finest thing on the estate, I think. The new creature calls it Niagara Falls.

This new creature is very troublesome:—

WEDNESDAY.—Built me a shelter against the rain, but could not have it to myself in peace. The new creature intruded. When I tried to put it out it shed water out of the holes it looks with, and wiped it away with the back of its paws, and made a noise such as some of the other animals make when they are in distress. I wish it would not talk; it is always talking.

INTERFERENCE WITH BACHELOR RIGHTS.

Then he laments that *his* name for "the estate"—"the Garden of Eden"—has to be given up because the long-haired creature will call it "Niagara Falls Park":—

SUNDAY.— . . . This morning found the new creature trying to clod apples out of that forbidden tree.

On Monday "it" insists on being "she" and calls itself "Eve."

On Friday she takes to beseeching the diarist "to stop going over the Falls":—

I went over the Falls in a barrel—not satisfactory to her. Went over in a tub—still not satisfactory. Swam the whirlpool and the rapids in a fig-leaf suit. It got much damaged. Hence tedious complaints about my extravagance.

Here is Mark's commentary on Sundays before the Fall:—

SUNDAY.—Pulled through.

MONDAY.—I believe I see what the week is for: it is to give time to rest up from the weariness of Sunday. It seems a good idea. . . . She has been climbing that tree again. Clodded her out of it.

EVE FINDS A NEW GOSSIP.

The diary goes on to tell how Eve fell into the water "when she was looking at herself," and was nearly strangled. This made her pity the fish and take them out, putting them into Adam's bed to keep them warm. Adam didn't like such clammy bedfellows. The crisis draws near:—

TUESDAY.—She has taken up with a snake now. The other animals are glad, for she was always experimenting with them and bothering them; and I am glad, because the snake talks, and this enables me to get a rest.

FRIDAY.—She says the snake advises her to try the fruit of that tree, and says the result will be a great and fine and noble

education. I told her there would be another result, too—it would introduce death into the world.

THE CRISIS.

He rides off to get away from the coming trouble; but as he is riding, suddenly every beast set about destroying his neighbours. The tigers ate his horse and showed intentions of taking him too by way of dessert. But he had other business which required his immediate attention. He found a place outside the park; and then she found him again. He moralises:—

In fact I was not sorry when she came, for there are but meagre pickings here, and she brought some of those apples. I was obliged to eat them, I was so hungry. It was against my principles, but I find that principles have no real force except when one is well fed. . . . I find she is a good deal of a companion. I see I should be lonesome and depressed without her, now that I have lost my property. Another thing, she says it is ordered that we work for our living hereafter. She will be useful. I will superintend.

THE TRUE STORY OF THE FALL.

TEN DAYS LATER.—She accuses *me* of being the cause of our disaster! She says, with apparent sincerity and truth, that the Serpent assured her that the forbidden fruit was not apples, it was chestnuts. I said I was innocent, then, for I had not eaten any chestnuts. She said the Serpent informed her that "chestnut" was a figurative term meaning an aged and mouldy joke. I turned pale at that, for I have made many jokes to pass the weary time, and some of them could have been of that sort, though I had honestly supposed that they were new when I made them. She asked me if I had made one just at the time of the catastrophe. I was obliged to admit that I had made one to myself, though not aloud. It was this. I was thinking about the Falls, and I said to myself, "How wonderful it is to see that vast body of water tumble down there!" Then in an instant a bright thought flashed into my head, and I let it fly, saying, "It would be a deal more wonderful to see it tumble *up* there!"—and I was just about to kill myself with laughing at it when all nature broke loose in war and death, and I had to flee for my life. "There," she said, with triumph, "that is just it; the Serpent mentioned that very jest, and called it the First Chestnut, and said it was coeval with the creation." Alas, I am indeed to blame. Would that I were not witty; oh, would that I had never had that radiant thought!

A MYSTERIOUS ANIMAL.

The arrival of a yet newer creature is thus announced:—

NEXT YEAR.—We have named it Cain. She caught it while I was up country trapping on the North Shore of the Erie; caught it in the timber a couple of miles from our dug-out—or it might have been four, she isn't certain which.

He suggests it is a fish and throws it into the water to see if it would swim. It sinks. Eve rescues it. "She thinks more of it than she does of any of the other animals. Her mind is disordered—everything shows it." Later he confesses he likes Sundays. "Superintending all the week tires a body out." Cain still puzzles him:—

It is not one of us, for it doesn't walk; it is not a bird, for it doesn't fly; it is not a frog, for it doesn't hop; it is not a snake, for it doesn't crawl; I feel sure it is not a fish, though I cannot get a chance to find out whether it can swim or not. It merely lies around, and mostly on its back, with its feet up. I have not seen any other animal do that before.

Three months later he concludes it is a kangaroo and proposes to call it *Kangaroorum Adamiensis*. He lays traps to see if he cannot catch another. But while other creatures come into the trap, none come that are like Cain. He gives up the kangaroo hypothesis and thinks the thing must be a bear, though it has no tail and has fur only on its head. Many months later he goes hunting,

in the vain hope of catching another bear of the same queer sort. He comes back dispirited, to find that in the meantime Eve—"without stirring from the home estate—has caught another one!" He "never saw such luck."

NEXT DAY.—I have been comparing the new one with the old one, and it is perfectly plain that they are the same breed. I was going to stuff one of them for my collection, but she is prejudiced against it for some reason or other. . . . She calls it Abel.

DISCOVERY!

The Diary ends with this paragraph :—

TEN YEARS LATER.—They are boys; we found it out long ago. It was their coming in that small, immature shape that puzzled us; we were not used to it. There are some girls now. Abel is a good boy, but if Cain had staid a bear it would have improved him. After all these years, I see that I was mistaken about Eve in the beginning; it is better to live outside the Garden with her than inside it without her. At first I thought she talked too much; but now I should be sorry to have that voice fall silent and pass out of my life. Blessed be the chestnut that brought us near together and taught me to know the goodness of her heart and the sweetness of her spirit!

Was there ever such good-hearted irreverence?

STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

WHAT THE KAISER DID WHEN HE WAS YOUNG.

QUITE pat on the Kaiser's lament over the demoralisation of youth comes this story of His Imperial Majesty's own early days. It is recalled in *Cassell's* by Constance Beerbohm in her sketch of our present Queen :—

The famous Bishop Wilberforce ("Soapy Sam"), whenever he recalled the wedding of the Prince and Princess, would tell with a chuckle of a little scene he had witnessed in the chapel. The present Emperor of Germany, then a boy of some five years old, came with his parents to the marriage service, and as he was known to be somewhat of a "fidget," he was confided to the care of his uncles, the Dukes of Edinburgh and Connaught, who were strictly enjoined to keep him in order. But poor "Willie" soon found the monotony of the service intolerable, and, to improve the occasion, began to shuffle his feet and even to hop about in a furtive manner. His uncles gave him an admonishing nudge to keep him quiet. Whereupon the chubby rascal knelt down and bit them both in good earnest in the calves of their legs. The Duke of Connaught chaffs his nephew to this day on the incident; and the Kaiser himself owns to some recollection of seeing his uncles attired in Highland dress, and of thinking that their calves looked inviting—under provocation.

The other uncle, when he became Duke of Saxe-Coburg, must have enjoyed the memory of this bite from his Imperial Sovereign-to-be. At the time, perhaps, he had certain mordant reflections of his own about the demoralisation of German youth.

A JUDGE'S GRIM JOKE.

"Monboddo and the old Scottish Judges" form the subject of an amusing sketch by Alex. Innes Shand in the April *Cornhill*. It is an awful picture he draws of Scottish morals more than a hundred years ago. A famous Kirk leader took pride in being a six-bottle man. Drunkenness was the rule among judges. While after-dinner indulgence incapacitated the most eminent men of Fox's England at forty, and superannuated them at fifty, the Scottish judges who drank as hard if not harder "seldom dreamed of dying till they were octogenarians." The writer goes on :—

Sometimes more tranquil spirits with Braxfield's strength of will would indulge by way of variety in quieter recreations. That famous hanging judge always put up near Perth with a

crony who was devoted to chess. The laird had rather the better of his lordship at the game. In the revolution of the circuits Braxfield found himself trying his hospitable friend, who had got awkwardly mixed up in some abduction of cattle. The evidence was clear; the panel was convicted, and the judge passed the solemn sentence of death. Then, bending down, he chuckled to the unfortunate prisoner—the accommodation in the provincial courts was cramped—"And now, Donald, my friend, I think I've checkmated you for ance." But Braxfield delighted in a kindly joke.

A SENTENCE OF BATHOS.

In the same paper, Judge Eskgrove is recalled as one of the most inviting subjects of caricature :—

In his most impressive perorations he was a master of bathos. After sentencing a tailor to death for stabbing a soldier, he wound up : "Not only did ye murder him, whereby he was bereaved of life, but ye did thrust, or push, or pierce, or project, or propel the lethal weapon through the breeches, which were his Majesty's." From which redundancy of epithet we may be assured that he was the original of Sir Robert Hazlewood in "Guy Mannering."

MILLIONAIRE v. MINISTER.

In the *World's Work* for March, Mr. H. J. Cleveland tells many stories [about the late "Phil Armour, Merchant," of which one may be quoted here :—

On one of his many quiet trips through the poorer parts of Chicago, Mr. Armour came upon a family in great destitution. The husband had broken his leg while at work. The wife was suffering from rheumatism. The six children were without food. Mr. Armour did not stop to inquire what the antecedents of the family were, but that same day sent food and money to them.

Soon afterwards a clergyman who knew of the case called on Mr. Armour and told him that he had made a mistake in succouring the hungry ones.

"Why so?" asked the merchant, stroking his side whiskers in a meditative manner.

"Because," was the minister's reply, "the woman is an irreligious sinner, fallen from grace and society."

"You—," replied Mr. Armour, "you are a canting bigot unfit to teach the doctrines of Jesus Christ. Get out of this office!"

The Picture Post-Card as a Link of Empire.

THE popularity of the picture post-card promises to become as marked in Great Britain as in Germany. Thousands of loyal subjects are following the tour of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York to the Antipodes and back with enhanced interest because from each halting-place in the Royal Tour they will receive a picture-card, bearing unmistakable evidence in postage stamp and postal mark that the missive reaches them direct as fast as the mail can bring it from the scenes witnessed by the Duke and described in the newspapers. The tiny strip of printed cardboard helps to kindle the imagination and brings with it to a thousand homes some association of Imperial pomp and Colonial power. It is a little unfortunate that owing to the change in the arrangements occasioned by the Queen's death, the first three or four cards had to be posted on board the *Ophir* itself, and must therefore bear the English stamp and bear the postal mark "ship-letter" instead of that of the local post-office. But the Australian, African, and Canadian cards will all bear the unmistakable credentials of their origin. Orders may still be booked for the second series of ten—to be posted at Durban, Cape Town, Ascension, Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, St. John's (Newfoundland), and Port of Arrival Home respectively.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE March number of the *American Review of Reviews*, as might be expected, makes the career of the late ex-President Harrison one of its leading features. General Thomas J. Morgan is the writer of the sketch of Mr. Harrison's life, and I quote his eloquent tribute :—

Benjamin Harrison was an exceptional example of a full-orbed man ; his native endowments were of a very high order, including a vigorous constitution, a large brain, a strong will, and a sensitive conscience. His attainments were liberal and substantial, gathered from history, poetry, philosophy, and a study of men and things. His intuitions were keen, his logical processes severe and trustworthy, and his foresight well-nigh prophetic. His love of truth was a very prominent trait, and his power of expression phenomenal. Though profoundly serious and conscientious, he had a keen sense of humour, and was charmed with the beautiful in art and nature. Religion with him was synonymous with high thinking, generous feeling, and right living. Statesmanship meant the embodiment in governments of the tried results of man's best thought on human rights and obligations ; its supreme tests, justice, and liberty. He regarded politics as an honest endeavour to induce the majority to vote wisely ; political parties, as an imperfect means for the attainment of the noblest ends ; and leadership, as responsibility. He was a masterful orator because he "was a good man who understood speaking." After a life well spent, he has passed beyond, leaving to us a striking example of an upright man of inherent nobility ; a husband and father, affectionate, considerate, and faithful ; a citizen, responsive to every call of duty ; a soldier, brave, efficient, and free from vanity ; a statesman, wise and practical ; an executive, independent, self-reliant, just, and far-sighted ; a Christian, devoted to God and charitable to all mankind.

Dr. Shaw writes a character sketch of the late Mr. W. M. Evarts who died in last February. Mr. Sylvester Baxter has a paper entitled "Another Massachusetts Benefaction," in which he describes the gifts of Mr. H. H. Rogers, a Standard Oil magnate, to the town of Fairhaven in Massachusetts. Mr. Rogers, who has already presented to his native town a town hall, a schoolhouse, and a public library, has now presented to the library the town waterworks, which bring in an annual income of 8,000 dollars. Kenyon L. Butterfield writes on what is known as "The Hesperia Movement," the chief promoter of which is Mr. D. E. McClure, and the objects of which are as follows :—

1. To unite the farmers who pay the taxes that support the schools, the home-makers, the teachers, the pupils, into a co-operative work for better rural-school education.
2. To give wholesome entertainment in the rural districts, which from necessity are more or less isolated.
3. To create a taste for good American literature in home and school, and higher ideals of citizenship.
4. Summed up in all, to make the rural schools character-builders, to rid the districts of surroundings which destroy character, such as unkept school-yards, foul, nasty outhouses, poor, unfit teachers. These reforms, you understand, come only through a healthy educational sentiment, which is aroused by a sympathetic co-operation of farm, home, and school.

An important article is that of Baron de Coubertin, entitled "France on the Wrong Track." He ridicules the idea that there has even been a serious movement against the Republic, and says that M. Waldeck Rousseau made a great mistake by making the Dreyfus case the pivot of his policy, and seeking for socialist allies, instead of letting the Exhibition act as a remover

of public differences. The consequence is that even stout Republicans who have opposed his plans have been denounced as enemies of the Republic. Colonel Hinton has a long paper on the Indian Territory. Dr. Augustus Caillé writes on "The Relation of the Family Doctor to Recent Progress in Medical Science."

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE January number opens the century with the glow and elation inspired by the Federation Festivities. We have cited elsewhere Dr. Fitchett's descriptions of the pageantry. We have also quoted from Rev. Jos. Berry's and Sir Robert Stout's panegyrics on the possessions and prospects of New Zealand. The First Federal Cabinet is sketched with a pen seemingly bent on eulogy, yet making concessions to criticism which suggest to the reader that with all their virtues Mr. Barton is too enamoured of dignified repose to stand for long the wear and tear of contentious politics : Mr. Deakin's weakness because his strength lies in his oratory : Sir George Turner is commonplace and matter-of-fact : Mr. Kingston is "the most complex and incalculable"—dare we add erratic?—man in the cabinet : Sir John Forrest is slow but safe : while the writer evidently thinks very little of Sir William Lyne's "parochial mind," as he calls it.

The last century is reviewed by Dr. Fitchett as "a century of war," "in some respects the most stormy and tumultuous in the long procession of centuries." He writes with characteristic optimism of British soldiery. He says :—

Taken as a whole, if the wars of England in the nineteenth century do not always reflect credit on the intelligence of its statesmen or the leadership of its generals, yet the fire of English courage shines in these contests from first to last, with a flame as clear as that at Crecy or Poitiers or Agincourt. . . . And in the war in South Africa just closing, whatever may be said about British generalship, for pluck in leading amongst the regimental officers, and for endurance and courage in following amongst the men, there is nothing finer in British records.

German readers will admire at least the patriotism of these concluding sentences :—

And who amongst living soldiers to-day, or amongst the soldiers of the century, stands higher than Lord Roberts? Moltke perhaps alone amongst commanders of this generation could compete with Roberts in science and power of combination ; but Moltke would never have attempted the famous march from Cabul to Kandahar. . . . We are "a nation of shopkeepers ;" and yet, with Wellington at the beginning of the century and Roberts at the close, we may at least claim that our race has its full share of famous generals !

THERE is an open-air feeling about *Scribner's* for April which sets the mind longing for the far-off summer vacation. Ernest Peixotto describes his visit to Cordes in the South of France, Edwin L. Weeks gives most alluring pictures and sketches of the art of northern Morocco, and John Fox, jun., carries the reader into the quaint old-world life of the mountaineers of the Southern States. Walter A. Wyckoff's "Day with a Tramp" suggests a less attractive but very interesting sort of *al fresco* entertainment. His story of the way a tramp was all but transformed into a sober, diligent, self-respecting workman by the love of a girl is quite romantic.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE April *Contemporary* is a good number. I notice Mr. Dillon's paper on Witte elsewhere, as well as one or two others of importance.

THE PROTESTANT DECLARATION.

"Idolatry the mass is, and the King shall swear it," says Mr. J. Horace Round, and he

offers certain reasons for holding that this "declaration," far from being obsolete, has acquired of late a new value, and that any proposal to do away with it, or even to tamper with its terms, must be watched with the utmost jealousy. As to the wording, a firm stand should be made for the clause on Transubstantiation, which is a mere assertion of an essential Anglican belief, and which does not mention the Church of Rome. In view of the position taken up by Lord Halifax and others (as above), this clause cannot be sacrificed. The clause concerning "the sacrifice of the masse" is also, unfortunately, vital. The definition of this "sacrifice of the masse" as that which is "now used in the Church of Rome," expressly disposes of the well-known quibble that "the sacrifices of masses" denounced in Article xxxi. have nothing to do with "the sacrifice of the mass" in Roman Catholic doctrine, but refer to some alleged errors repudiated by both Churches. Those who insist, above all others, on the Church of England's "continuity," should reflect that it ill befits them to reject the terms of a "declaration" which was made "solemnly . . . in the presence of God" by every one of its bishops for some hundred and fifty years.

ALAS! POOR JEANNE D'ARC.

The English of five hundred years ago burnt the Maid of Orleans as a witch, and now Mr. Havelock Ellis gibbets her as an enemy of the human race. Her offence in both cases is the same. She drove the English out of France. Mr. Ellis is not a jingo by any means, but he considers that England lost enormously when Jeanne's inspiration, which he wickedly describes as hallucination, terminated the possibility of a fusion of the English and French races. He says:—

But if France has lost little, one cannot help seeing how great a loss the destruction of French and British unity has been to England, and, indirectly, to the whole world. France alone by furnishing great racial contingents closely akin to each of the separate elements in the British Isles could have truly unified them. If the humanising civilisation of France had been backed by the energy of England, and held in check by our stolidity and love of compromise, there would have been moulded for the world's civilisation the most effective instrument that can be conceived. When the peasant girl of Lorraine, with her hallucinations, galvanised into action the nerveless arm of Charles, she inflicted a blow on the progress of the modern world which, so far as can be seen, has never been equalled.

THE AMERICAN PARALLEL TO SOUTH AFRICA.

A masterpiece of an article is A. M. S. Methuen's parallel between 1775-1899. It almost makes one hold his breath as you follow step by step the marvellously minute reproduction to-day of the crimes and blunders of a hundred years ago. In both wars—

the first mistake of British Ministers was to insist on the enforcement of a right which was both vexatious and unfruitful. Their second error was to trust to the advice of ignorant and prejudiced officials. The third mistake of the Ministers was to present to the Americans the alternative of starvation or rebellion, of unconditional submission or a war of extermination. Their final folly was the failure to recognise that they had wholly misjudged the character and resources of the Americans. They had raised a problem which, deficient as they were in imagination and common sense, they were impotent to solve. They were unwilling to face stubborn facts, and to frame a more reasonable

policy: they were, therefore, compelled to continue a policy of drifting impotence of which the result was disaster.

Even Mr. Chamberlain is but a resurrected Wedderburn. But the whole article should be read from first word to last.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"A Plea for Knowledge" is an address prepared for the Midland Institute by the late Bishop Creighton. Professor Ramsay continues his papers on the statesmanship of Paul. Major Sichel describes an imaginary mobilisation of his Company when England was raided by a foreign invader, and "Carabin" describes "A Day in a Paris Hospital."

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for April has some good articles, notably Mr. Havelock Ellis's on the "Distribution of British Ability," Captain Younghusband's on Sir Robert Hart on China, and Sir Edmund du Cane on Civil Service and Reform. Miss Gertrude L. Bell writes a long illustrated article on the Ruins of the Hauran, near Damascus. Mr. Sturge Moore undertakes the somewhat unnecessary task of defending Sir Joshua Reynolds. Earl Nelson writes on the Administration of Patriotic Funds; Mr. E. Sidney Hartland contributes a very lengthy and important paper upon the native problem in our new Colonies, pleading for the appointment of a Commission to consider the way in which we should deal with the natives in the Republics which we pretend to have annexed. Mr. Hartland writes with a fulness of knowledge, and his plea for the intelligent study of anthropology is very full of information not easily accessible.

Mr. Horace Hutchinson writes one of the pleasantest articles in the *Review*, taking as his subject the evolution of the Englishman. He says that President Kruger has taught the Englishman to realise the nature and value of his Imperial inheritance. He has also begun to appreciate the price that he has to pay for Empire. Another fact which is dawning upon him is that he is horribly unpopular on the Continent. This astounded him immensely and has made him reflect, with the result that he is beginning to perceive that, although he thought himself the best fellow in the world, he is perhaps not altogether so pleasant as he imagined himself to be. He is also discovering that he is not quite so clever a fellow as he supposed he was. The writer thinks that the cultured class is beginning to mend matters, but the uncultured class is still as stolidly convinced that it is the cream of creation as ever it was, and all classes are still convinced that their attitude and their outlook on the world are right in the main. There is, therefore, a self-satisfaction which supplies another faggot to the fire of our unpopularity on the Continent of Europe.

There is a somewhat discursive meditative paper on the Art of Life, and a leading article on the debate between Lord Lansdowne and Lord Wolseley which is very strongly on the side of Lord Lansdowne.

A NEW illustrated French monthly—the *Art du Théâtre*—made its appearance in March. As its name implies the new magazine is concerned with drama and opera and their representation on the stage.

ONE of the best things in the *Leisure Hour* for April is a poem by Rev. C. H. Irwin on "The Last Voyage of Queen Victoria," with a fringe of photographic illustrations. The ever-recurring "Boom!—for a Nation weeps," very happily suggests the salute of the funeral guns.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for April is not a good number. More than forty pages are taken up with questions of Army Reform, and these articles I have quoted among the leading articles. The only other article of interest is that of Mr. Stephen Wheeler on "Lord Curzon in India."

LORD CURZON'S RULE.

Mr. Wheeler is very appreciative of Lord Curzon's action in nearly every question in which he has intervened. Lord Curzon's characteristics were shown by the fact that he immediately undertook active reforms, whereas most of his predecessors spent the greater part of their time in preliminary study of Indian conditions. Mr. Wheeler has nothing but approbation for Lord Curzon's frontier policy, and he points out that there has been peace on the frontier for two years :—

One of his first steps was to remove from the minds of the tribesmen the suspicion aroused by the costly schemes for advanced fortifications, trans-frontier railways and garrisons which had been accepted by Lord Elgin's Government. First the British and afterwards the Native troops were withdrawn from Lundi Kotal ; and the project of a Khyber railway, at which the Afridis were really alarmed, was abandoned in favour of a modest extension of the existing trunk line from Peshawar to Jumrud. The Garrison in Chitral was reduced by one-half, and instead of building extensive fortifications at the capital, concentration was effected at Drosh, at the near or Indian end of the line.

But Lord Curzon's attitude towards the native population will do him still more honour :—

Lord Curzon has not shrunk from letting it be known what his line is. He has made it clear that, so far as rests with him, he will insist upon even justice between the two races, and that stern punishment shall be meted out to the offender, whatever his colour or his creed. It is well known that but for his attitude in the Rangoon outrage case the whole of that disgraceful affair would have been hushed up. The Viceroy spoke in language of similar plainness in the Government resolution upon what was known as the Chupra scandal, where some European officers had attacked and grossly persecuted a native.

EMIGRATION FOR GENTLEWOMEN.

Mr. A. M. Brice has an article under this head, based, of course, on intimate experience of colonial conditions. He thinks there is a large field in the domestic sphere for women emigrants. But only women fitted for domestic life are suitable :—

It seems to me that the secret of a woman's success in any colony lies simply in her ability to make a home happy and comfortable—not a home such as she may have inhabited here, but a home where she must be a jill-of-all-trades, if, alas, it involves her being mistress of none ! Do I prescribe domestic work as the special field in the colonies for women ? I do ; and I speak as one who knows. There is room for a few governesses, room for many nurses, room for a few typewriters ; but in a country where, outside the few large towns, the people are very much scattered and spread, it has been found that a governess and a typewriter have little opportunity to earn their bread unless they add to their functions the everyday tasks of domestic life.

THE GREAT CHINESE ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

Professor H. A. Giles has a very interesting article describing the great Chinese encyclopædia, which was destroyed during the siege of the Pekin legations. The encyclopædia contained nearly a million pages, and no less than 366,992,000 characters, as against 30,800,000 words in the "Encyclopædia Britannica." The printing of the cyclopædia was never completed owing to the vast expense, but though copies were made, apparently the

last has now gone irreparably. Mr. Giles has in his possession a few volumes picked up on the spot, and he gives an interesting account of their contents.

OUR AFRICAN COMMUNICATIONS.

Mr. Evelyn Cecil writes on this theme, especially in regard to East Africa. He says :—

After the establishment of the German line eastwards and westwards round Africa not only will it absorb a very large proportion of British cargo, but also of British passenger traffic, owing to its superior accommodation and comfort. It is difficult to see how British steamship companies are to hold their own, or rather how they are to assist in maintaining and promoting British export trade from the United Kingdom to East, South, and West Africa, and how they are to compete in all other respects with a line which enjoys a subsidy of £67,500 a year and a monopoly of the German export trade, unless they receive at least equal support from His Majesty's Government. At any rate the system of subsidy might be tried as an experiment for five years.

THE KING'S TEST DECLARATION.

In an article under this heading Sir G. S. Baker pleads for the reform or abolition of the Test Declaration. He says :—

Granted the Protestant succession to the Throne of this country, granted all its natural and necessary concomitants, as fully set out by the Bill of Rights and in every other possible way, is it not time that the odious Declaration, like some musty coat-armour preserved in a museum as a relic of antiquity, should now be cleared off the Statute-book, and a new Declaration, more dignified and more befitting the knowledge and progress of the twentieth century, should be substituted in its stead ?

EDUCATION AND MODESTY.

Mrs. William Mahood writes on "The Modesty of Englishwomen," taking her start from the questionable plays at which large numbers of women are nowadays present. She thinks that women's education tends to make them cheap.

Those who have the training of boys wisely aim at the highest possible development both in body and mind of the *human being* ; the practice often falls short of the ideal, but that is the ideal. Now, what is the aim in the training of girls ? To make them as perfect *women* as possible ; not as perfect human beings as possible, but as perfect women. The idea of sex is never lost sight of, a method of education which would be positively dangerous in the case of boys, and which is only saved from the full consequences of its foolishness by the better moral nature and less strongly developed animal passions of girls. But still the girl grows up, having learnt to look at everything from the woman's standpoint, not from the larger standpoint of humanity. She never loses the consciousness of sex ; it colours all her ideas ; and probably in this fact lies the solution of the mystery that men are so often utterly baffled when they try to understand women.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. B. Burford Rawlings writes on "Doctors in Hospitals." The object of his article is to protest against the idea that doctors in hospitals really give their time for nothing, and he enumerates the professional advantages which the medical staffs of our hospitals enjoy. Mr. R. G. Elwes writes on "Company Law Reform." The Rev. W. J. Scott contributes an "Advanced View of the Church Crisis," in which he treats Mr. Walsh's book with a good deal of contempt. Miss Goodrich Freer has a paper on Browning, the musician, in which she remarks that Browning was one of the very few men who might have asked themselves in early life, "Shall I become a poet, an artist, or a musician ?"

THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE *New Liberal Review* continues to improve. This month it has no symposium, but it has in compensation a considerable number of distinguished names and several excellent articles. I have dealt among the leading articles with M. Bloch's article on "The Real Lessons of the War," with Mr. Spender's "Business-like Imperialism," and with Mr. T. M. Healy's "Un-Imperial Race." There are several other good articles.

MORE WARNINGS ABOUT THE NAVY.

Mr. G. Halliday writes on "The Unpreparedness of the Navy for War," his article being directed against the methods of the Cabinet Defence Committee. He shows that the Belleville boiler was condemned in Germany and America while adopted in this country. After a week's steaming most of the new ships would be classed at Lloyd's as derelicts.

THE FRENCH SHORE.

Mr. H. W. Wilson writes on "The Peril of the French Shore." He is dead against giving up Gambia to France, and says that a money compensation of £500,000 would be ample. The only alternative is either arbitration—to which neither France nor Newfoundland would agree—or what Mr. Wilson calls an "unproclaimed war." This new international instrument Mr. Wilson describes in the following insane proposals:—

The French should be called upon to demolish every building on the shore not used for drying fish and not built of planks. The Bait Act would be strictly enforced, and in enforcing it the home Government might well aid Newfoundland by the loan of half-a-dozen cruisers, to be manned from the Newfoundland fishing folk. At the same time, it would be wise to place a bounty 10 per cent. above that paid by France on British-cured cod caught by Newfoundlanders. This may not appeal to Free Traders, but its cost would be insignificant compared with that of a European war. Such a bounty would be a weapon of the most effective kind, and would speedily lead to an outcry in France among the *armateurs* and fishermen for a sensible compromise with England. We should also insist, under our treaty rights, upon the granting of an *exequatur* to a British Consul at St. Pierre.

IMPERIAL LIBERALISM.

Dr. Heber Hart writes on "The Imperial Liberal Council." He is quite sure that the decay of the Liberal Party is to be explained by its lack of what he calls "enlarged patriotism." The advocates of "widened" Liberalism could be silent no longer. Dr. Hart is quite satisfied with the reception given to Liberal Imperialism, but the way in which he describes that reception will not recommend itself, I should say, even to his own party. "Led by the *Times*" is his description of his harvest of favourable Press notices. However, if the *Times* is content with the new party, the new party will not be quite contented with the *Times*:—

It seems almost superfluous to say that there is no danger of insufficient difference between a Conservative Imperialist and a Liberal Imperialist. Nor is the divergence by any means limited to home affairs. Even in the pre-eminently Imperial question of Federation, any Liberal called upon to formulate a scheme intended to be permanent would almost necessarily treat the House of Lords in a way that no Conservative would be expected to favour.

THE GLASGOW EXHIBITION.

The Glasgow Exhibition is described by Mr. Dan Scott in an interesting article, which I should have liked to quote more at length. The Exhibition covers altogether seventy-three acres, but, as in all exhibitions, there

has been complaint against overcrowding. The Russian section is the most important of all the foreign exhibits. It has representations of everything, from timber to native soups. The French come next. Of the colonies Canada takes first place. The history of Scotland will also be represented by a collection of relics.

IMPERIALIST EDUCATION.

Mr. Macnamara, M.P., pleads for an Imperialist policy in education. This does not mean that we are to be fed on Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Rosebery, but that the nation must be intellectually equipped to compete with its rivals:—

What is John Bull's position? He believes in Physicalism, because by Physicalism he has won his way to the supreme position which he now occupies. Good, stolid Conservative that he is, he fails to connote the silent changes that are going on around him. He is surprised that brute force, great endurance, and fine intrepidity fail to carry him through even in the field of physical fighting. What he doesn't recognise is this, that Physicalism is fast giving place, as a ruling force, to *Intellectualism*. And unless he concedes to the development of the intellectual side of his resources a first-class place in his Imperial programme, he will find himself, as the Americans say, "left."

Education must be treated as a national question, and the idea of supporting it by voluntary contributions abandoned.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are two poems in this number. The first is a tribute to the Queen by "Carmen Sylva." The other is by Mr. George Meredith, and would require more study than the longest of his novels. Mr. Walter Raymond writes "In Praise of April." Mr. Stephen Gwynn has an article entitled "A Family of Poets." Altogether the number is a very good one.

Cornhill.

THE April number is full of readable matter, though not offering much that can be cited here. Mr. Arthur Morrison's workman's family budget is noticed elsewhere, as also Mr. Shand's anecdotes of the old Scottish judges.

Dr. Fitchett tells the story of the siege of Cawnpore with characteristic vividness. He heavily blames General Sir Hugh Wheeler for abandoning the defensible enclosure of the magazine to the rebels and taking up an utterly exposed position in the plain. He would fain have the heroes of that most valiant fight immortalised in some new Homer's verse.

Mr. W. J. Fletcher sketches the first sea-battle between England and revolutionary France, in which the British *Nymphé* fought and captured the French *Cleopâtre* on June 18th, 1793, exactly twenty-two years before the battle of Waterloo.

Lady Broome entertainingly recalls the visits paid her by people in difficulties during her Colonial days; and F. G. Afalo gives vivid glimpses of the country and capitals of the new Commonwealth in his Australian memories.

THE journals of John Wesley, according to Dora M. Jones in *Temple Bar*, present him in a much more human light than that in which he is generally shown. His gaiety and the joyous simplicity of his temper are said to recall St. Francis. He was "a great saint, who save for the urgency of the higher call might have been a great man of letters."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for April contains several excellent articles which are noticed elsewhere at some length. There are many other articles of considerable interest. Among these may be mentioned the first instalment of a study by Mr. Sydney Buxton of Mr. Gladstone as Chancellor of the Exchequer. It is followed by a paper written by Mr. J. D. Rees, entitled "The Czar's Friend," in which he summarises Prince Ouchtomsky's opinions upon the present and future of England and Russia in Asia. Mr. Rees says that he shows us ourselves as the Russians see us, and while dissenting strongly from much that the Prince says, he admits that his book will be useful to us in many ways. Mr. Andrew Lang subjects Mr. Fraser's theory of the Crucifixion to a very destructive analysis. Mr. John Manson, in a paper entitled "The Problem of French Monasticism," maintains that the Associations Bill was justified. It does not prevent new religious associations from being formed, it only insists upon the subordination to the civil power, as the Catholic Church in France is already subordinate to it. The introduction of the Bill, he thinks, is the opening of what bids fair to be a decisive struggle between the civil and clerical power.

A writer signing himself "Excubitor" discourses at some length upon the methods of "Our Unbusinesslike Admiralty." He admits that the Navy is the finest fighting machine in existence, and that it is efficient and cheap compared with the Army; but there are many holes in the official armour that could easily be repaired. He thinks that if those who hold the levers of the machine would only let it have a fair chance of working at its best and smoothly, it would probably be found that the mistakes and inequalities were mere excrescences.

The literary articles include two Notes by Mr. E. V. Lucas upon Charles Lamb, and Emile Verhaeren's paper upon French poetry of to-day.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for March does not contain so many articles of interest as usual. I have dealt elsewhere with the late Ex-President Harrison's "Musings upon Current Topics," and Mr. Frederic Harrison's exposition of Positivism, which is curiously enough treated as one of "The Great Religions of the World."

THE TEMPORAL POWER.

Archbishop Ireland writes on "The Pope's Civil Princedom." His article is interesting but somewhat academic in tone, for he does not deal with the practical difficulties which stand in the way of the restoration of Rome to the Pope. The gist of his argument is that the Pope must occupy a position independent of all earthly governments. The history of all Churches shows that when hierarchs fall under subjection to the civil power they lose their freedom. He takes the Russian and English Churches as examples. Archbishop Ireland, however, does not maintain that civil independence is a vital element in the Papacy:—

It is necessary only in the sense that, without it, the Papacy does not possess the dignity and the freedom it should belong to it as the representative of Christ and the teacher of nations. But will any one assert that it is merely a right to what is vitally essential to its life and its work that the Papacy, the chieftaincy of Christ's Church, received from its Author, or that it was not the intention of its Founder that it should also have that integrity of outward form and the freedom

of action required for the exercise of its ministry with dignity and efficiency?

PROTESTANT MISSIONARY WORK.

The Rev. Judson Smith surveys the activity of Protestant Foreign Missions in the last century. There are, he says, 449 different Protestant foreign missionary societies to-day. They publish annually 364,904,399 pages of Christian literature, and have translated the Bible into 421 different languages or dialects. As to the results Mr. Smith does not say so much; but he thinks that the present century will see a great increase, especially as a large part of what has already been done has merely been pioneer work, which has yet to yield its fruit:—

We have already observed a constant acceleration in the rate of increase in the positive results of mission work; and we have every reason to expect that this rate of increase will steadily rise throughout the coming century.

CUBA AND INDEPENDENCE.

Mr. F. D. Pavey writes strenuously and well in favour of Cuba's independence. He explains the determination of the Cubans to be entirely independent by the dislike they feel for American military government, a dislike which is well justified. As to the familiar objections made by Americans that the Cubans are not fit for self-government, Mr. Pavey is certain that they are unfounded. There is a permanent majority of whites, 48 per cent. of the people are literates, and the statistics of the numbers engaged in useful work compare satisfactorily with those of the United States. The municipal elections and the Cuban Convention were carried through in the most orderly and businesslike way. Mr. Pavey ends by recommending the granting of full independence, with a notification to Europe that the Monroe doctrine applies to the island.

GRECIAN ARCHÆOLOGY.

Professor Waldstein describes the "Recent Discoveries in Greece." He thinks that there is still a great future for explorers, and prophesies that the coming century will witness a great revival of pure Hellenism among European scholars as distinct from Hellenism which passed through Rome. Greek historical research since 1892 has been pushed back at least five hundred years. He adds:—

It requires some courage on my part to venture the prediction (for which I may, however, claim to have some serious grounds), that before many years we shall have sober data for pushing civilised life in Hellenic lands backwards, not by centuries, but by millennia, or to about 4000 B.C.

AMERICAN TRADE.

Mr. C. R. Flint writes enthusiastically about the future of American trade. He says:—

The same conditions that have made us supreme in trade across the Atlantic will give us control across the Pacific. We will overcome both European and Asiatic competition, thanks to our mechanical genius.

It is my firm belief that the time is not far distant when our commerce across the Pacific will be as heavy as it is to-day across the Atlantic. This condition will be enormously facilitated by the construction of an Isthmian Canal.

In less than seven years America's trade with the East has been trebled. Mr. Flint believes, from an American point of view, in the Siberian Railway, which is really a continuation of the American Pacific communications.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. H. A. Castle describes "Some Perils of the Postal Service." Mr. R. T. Ely has an article in favour of municipal ownership of monopolies. Mr. W. D. Howells writes on "The Recent Dramatic Season."

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for March is a little brighter than it has been of late. An article by Mr. Felix Volkhovsky on "The Hopes and Fears of Russia" deals with the Russian situation very well and moderately from the revolutionary point of view. I have dealt with it elsewhere, and also with Mr. H. W. Horwill's "Study in Comparative Prediction" in the Boer War.

THE CANADIAN CONSTITUTION.

Sir John Bourinot contributes a paper on "British Rule in the Dominion of Canada." The article is written mainly for American readers, but the following remark as to the status of Colonial Governors is not without interest :—

It would be a great mistake to suppose that the Governor-General is a mere *roi fainéant*, and a mere ornamental portion of our political system, to be set to work and kept in motion by his council. Lord Elgin, the ablest of constitutional governors, has left it on record that in Jamaica, where there was no responsible government, he had not "half the power" he had in Canada, "with a constitutional and changing cabinet." This influence, however, was "wholly moral, an influence of suasion, sympathy, and moderation, which softens the temper while it elevates the aims of local politics." If the Governor-General is a man of parliamentary experience and constitutional knowledge, possessing tact and judgment, and imbued with the true spirit of his high vocation . . . he can sensibly influence, in the way Lord Elgin points out, the course of administration and benefit the country at critical periods of its history.

THE PRESIDENT AUTOCRAT.

The same tendency to exalt the power of the Executive at the expense of the Legislature informs Mr. H. L. West's article on "The Growing Powers of the President" of the United States. The President, Mr. West declares, is now all-powerful, and his will invariably triumphs over the opinion even of the Senate, quite independently of accidental causes, such as annexation overseas. The real cause is the enormous amount of patronage concentrated in his hands. A golden stream flows from the White House to the remotest corner of the United States. The modern President annually offers to favoured persons a sum of 20,000,000 dols. in salaries, and he has lately become the autocrat of several millions of people in the annexed islands. The only check upon the President's authority is the disappointment of office-seekers, but this, though it may throw him out of office, places his successor in exactly the same position. Mr. West of course regards all this as an evil, but his only recommendation against it is that no President should be eligible for re-election.

LABOUR IN SWITZERLAND.

Mr. W. B. Scaife describes "Labour Conditions in Switzerland" in great detail. The following paragraph in regard to home employment is worth quoting :—

In the district of Zurich it is estimated that 26,886 persons are occupied at home in the silk industry alone; while in the neighbourhood of San Gallen 60 per cent. of the embroidery machines are kept running in the homes. Another canton reports more than half of its 12,000 straw plaiters occupied with home work. Nor are these the only examples. In watch and clock making, tobacco work, knitting, and various branches of weaving, favourable results are announced from home industry. These results are economic; and the question remains whether the health of the workers is not thereby impaired. As yet, no conclusive answer to that question has been given; but the willingness of the people to work long hours at home is cited as one of the principal reasons for refusing to amend the factory law and to shorten the hours of labour permitted in workshops.

MURDER IN ITALY.

Mr. N. Colajanni protests against the current belief that Italians are naturally given to homicide. Homicide in Italy, he points out, depends upon the state of education and culture of the district, and wherever the level of popular instruction has been raised it has immediately decreased :—

(1) Homicide in Italy is not a question of race; (2) the manifestation of homicide is shown by statistics to vary with the social conditions; and (3) first among the social factors of homicide is lack of education.

Mr. Colajanni's statistics certainly justify this view.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a good article by Mr. Jacob Schoenhof entitled "The Nations in Competition at the Close of the Century." The article deals with details of wages and productiveness in various countries, but does not contain any general conclusions suitable for quotation. Mr. A. M. Low writes on "Tabloid Journalism"—in other words, journalism as presented by Mr. Harmsworth's publications. Mr. Low thinks that American readers are much more thorough than English. Mr. Charles Denby has a paper entitled "What of the Democratic Party?"

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE incorrigible optimism of the American temperament is perhaps nowhere better illustrated in periodical literature than by the *World's Work*. Whatever aspect of the world's life it touches, it is simply running over with hope. "The March of Events" opens with a characteristically "invigorating view of swift activities." That might almost be the title of the whole magazine. Reference is made elsewhere to the papers on De Wet, on telephoning 3,000 miles, and on the late Phil Armour; as also to those by Mr. H. G. Chapman and Lindsay Denison which exult in the progress and triumph of honesty in business. Mr. Leupp has plans for improving the city of Washington by a triumphal arch as a memorial of national reunion. Mr. Howland shows by beautiful illustrations how railway stations are being made more attractive, many of them being lovely little parks and gardens with decorative buildings. Mr. Bailey tells how even a journalist can make a farm pay. Mr. Cosgrove glorifies the success of Mr. Cecil Harmsworth as the purveyor of literature for the millions. Mr. R. R. Wilson extols Mr. Grow, the author of the Homestead Act, 1863, as the maker of four million homes. This venerable legislator is still a Member of Congress, which he entered just fifty years ago this March. By a singular coincidence, the first man to avail himself of the Homestead Act is living to-day on the same homestead in Nebraska he entered in 1863. Under the title of "Religion by Human Touch," Jacob A. Riis describes the work of the rector of a down-town church in New York who has been abundantly successful, yet laments that "it seems to be growing harder in New York to get people of education and leisure systematically to carry on such work." "Wake up, England!" is the cry which Chalmers Roberts echoes in a paper ending with laying the chief blame for our backward condition on the alleged objection of the British workman to labour-saving devices. There is great gratulation on the rule of the English-speaking folk,—the race that rules on every continent but one—that one being Europe. Altogether there is a breezy "eupeptic" tone about the whole number, which infects the reader.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THERE are several articles of general interest in the March number. I have noticed elsewhere Mr. Bogle's article upon the coming Industrial Empire of Puget Sound.

ENGINEERING OPPORTUNITIES IN SIBERIA.

Mr. Alexander Humbert Ford contributes a second article upon this matter, in which he advances to the farthest outlying portions of the growing empire of the Great White Tsar. He points out that in these regions, teeming with new influx of life, seething with new activity, and clamorous with demand for the means and the machinery with which to work up their resources, there is a harvest of opportunity, far too vast for any one band of workers to gather, and therefore urges the great industrial nations to work in harmony and co-operation. He says :—

Once Russian rails are laid to the two Persian Gulf ports the Tsar has acquired from the Shah, now little more than his vassal, great cities and vast enterprises must inevitably spring up. Bombay and Calcutta will have rivals, it is true, but rivals that will increase their trade; for through these gateways of commerce for years to come must pour the material needed for the exploitation of the new Empire. Until from these prospective gulf cities Russia can dispatch her merchant marine fleets to all parts of the world, England and America will not only be called upon to build more warships and merchant vessels for the Muscovite, but with Persian ports almost in the track of British oriental trade, and half-way between the Atlantic and Pacific ports of the United States, all Anglo-Saxondom must inevitably share in the prosperity and development of central and south-western Asia.

He is enthusiastic in praise of the beneficent results under Russian rule. He says :—

In northern Persia, Russian sway is absolute. Splendid roads, built by the Tsar's order, abound; bicycling there and in central Asia is a common sport. Russia's wand of progress is touching the land; misery, poverty, and slavery pass away, to make way for enterprise and prosperity. The credit of this can no longer be held back from Russia. Wherever her iron rails have gone, cities regularly laid out have sprung up, perfect sanitation and fine buildings are the rule, sturdy settlers bring new life into the country, and all is activity. Restless energy is to-day at work everywhere in Central Asia; all that is lacking is perfect means of communication with, and transportation to and from, the outer world.

AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVES IN ENGLAND.

Mr. Charles Rous-Marten contributes an article on the actual working of the imported American engines. He is obliged to treat the subject from the standpoint of an independent observer, because as yet no official reports have been published. He says :—

So far as could be judged from outside observation, the imported engines seemed able to take their turn quite satisfactorily with those of home construction and practically to do just as well. . . . The question of repairs is still in the future, but as to the matter of coal consumption there is, I think, little doubt that that of the American engines is somewhat higher than that of the British machine.

Mr. Rous-Marten is able to speak with much greater authority concerning the railway practice in New Zealand, where it appears American locomotives are almost the only ones used. The State Railway had the American locomotives, but the Wellington and Manawatu Railway had not until recently. Mr. Rous-Marten says :—

But the point is, that since that railway first tried the experiment of procuring locomotives from America, none have been obtained elsewhere by the directors of that company. The fact is in itself suggestive.

The writer quotes a letter from Mr. Allison Smith, who formerly held the position of chief mechanical engineer in New Zealand. He concludes his letter as follows :—

So much better are American engines suited than British engines to colonial railways, with their rough and lighter roads, that in my opinion no others ought to be used on those lines.

INDIAN DOCKYARDS.

Mr. A. C. Bowden writes a very interesting article upon the equipment and methods of the dockyards in India. He thus explains their success :—

The Bombay dockyard, as well as that of Calcutta, is officered from the director of the Royal Indian Marine downward by home-trained admiralty officials, and here lies the root of success; for a record of the output of work clearly shows that officers of limited ability could not venture to cope with the calls made at these dockyards, Bombay in particular.

CASSIER'S MAGAZINE.

THE March number contains an article composed of short papers, in which the leading American manufacturers give their opinions as to the causes of American trade supremacy. This is noticed elsewhere.

TRANS-CONTINENTAL RAILWAYS.

Dr. James Douglas contributes a very interesting article upon the splendid engineering feats achieved by the constructors of the great cross-continent railways in America. He begins by pointing out the fact that, with the exception of the French, none of the earlier settlers in America explored the great continent. It was, in fact, only at the beginning of last century that anything definite was known of the huge middle west. He says :—

The exploration, therefore, of the continent was incredibly slow. But as in other directions, if we are slow to move, when we do move, we move to some purpose. The Spaniards explored with the sword in one hand and the cross in the other, but left only trails behind them. We, with pick and shovel, are obliterating their trails by railroad beds.

The article is illustrated by photos which show both the grandeur of the country and the difficulties overcome.

THE ERRING POLICY OF THE BRITISH WORKMAN.

Mr. A. Hamilton Church writes an able article on the relations between employer and employed. The general drift of his argument may be gathered from his subtitle reproduced above. A Yorkshire employer told the author :—

My men say that they will not do anything to increase output. It is nothing to them that business is lost. They tell me openly that when it goes elsewhere they will follow it.

This, says Mr. Church, is an extreme case, but unfortunately it is becoming more and more typical and will lead to disaster. He continues :—

Where is the British artisan of this type likely to be welcomed? In Germany, or in America? It is possible, but not, by any means, probable. In any case, he can obtain a footing in either country only by abandoning his old policy, his cherished convictions, and by remodelling himself on lines in harmony with his new surroundings. This might, with better grace, have been done at first, without the sharp spur of distress due to closed works and moneyless Friday nights to drive him forward into proper enterprise and activity.

Cassell's for April is bright and readable. Mr. F. M. Holmes tells many striking stories of special trains. Mr. A. W. Myers gives interesting sketches of the trains of the world and awards the palm for the fastest and apparently best furnished tramcars in the world to Detroit, which runs its rolling stock forty miles in 2½ hours. Constance Beerbohm recalls many incidents concerning the present Queen.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for April contains one very interesting article which I have noticed elsewhere. It is by Mr. R. B. Townshend, and is entitled "Rome and her Dutch Rebels." There are other articles of considerable interest, which space forbids me to quote at length.

PRUSSIA IN POLAND.

Mr. H. W. Wolff's "Polish Danger in Prussia" is one of these. It is a very interesting survey of Prusso-Polish relations at the present time. Mr. Wolff says that there is much less community of feeling between the Prussians and Poles than between the Poles and Russians. He describes the methods of the Prussian Colonising Commission, and how it has failed in face of the strong Polish national movement, and this part of his article might be read with advantage by our Jingoës who rely on artificial measures to destroy the national unity of the South African Dutch. The Pan-Polish movement has been a great success. Mr. Wolff concludes his article as follows :—

It can occasion no wonder if Poles feel as if, in spite of the present hopelessness of rebellion, thanks to this perverse policy, their star were once more rising and the White Eagle promised a new lease of life.

VATICAN V. QUIRINAL.

Mr. G. Dalla Vecchia describes that "Roman Quarrel." He is convinced that the Italian people are entirely on the side of the King in the struggle with the Vatican. He gives the following incidents to show how little the Vatican order in regard to the late King was regarded by the people :—

The condemnation of Queen Margherita's prayer has given occasion for many strong demonstrations. A small dramatic scene took place in Tuscany. The priest forbade the congregation to recite the prayer. The faithful left the church at once, and reassembled in an open field, where there was a cross, and solemnly recited the forbidden prayer. Afterwards they sent a telegram to the afflicted Queen, to inform her of what had happened. A further proof of great discrepancies in the Church, and of how little the political authorities of the Vatican represent the feeling of Italian Catholics, I have to mention that three days after the insane publication in the *Osservatore Romano*, in hundreds of churches and cathedrals of Italy a solemn service took place for the late King, which services were not tolerated but either ordered or willingly granted by the ecclesiastical authorities.

NEW HUMANITARIANISM.

From an article on "The New Humanitarianism," by Mr. Thomas Stanley, I quote the following conclusion :—

Over-indulgence in the malevolent affections is indeed one great source of crime. British vindictiveness from the world and crimes of violence would at once be reduced by at least one-half—the remainder being chiefly committed for the sake of gain; and a legislator who encourages vindictiveness probably does more harm than any single criminal. He sows crime broadcast all over the country.

Mr. Mark Drayton writes on "The Abolition of Capital Punishment," of which he is a fervent advocate. The following are some of his suggestions as to the reformation of criminals :—

Trades should be more generally taught in our gaols, in order that prisoners, when released from confinement, may not be without a means of livelihood. Such efforts might be largely extended, and could not fail to produce some diminution in crime. Premeditated and unpremeditated offences should have different degrees of punishment. Sir E. Du Cane says that after six years the deterrent effects of penal servitude diminish, the prisoner having become used to his position. We might have two years' imprisonment as the minimum and twenty-five

as the maximum for all but the most heinous crimes. There ought, however, to be less solitary confinement, for habits of unhealthy self-brooding thrive in solitude, and gradually enfeeble a man's mind.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH readers of the *Nuova Antologia* (March 1st) will turn at once to reviews of two recent English books—of "Eleanor," by Professor C. Segré, and of Dr. Conan Doyle's "Great Boer War," by the distinguished military writer General Luchino dal Verme, whose lucid articles on the campaign have been frequently noticed in this column. Concerning "Eleanor," Professor Segré pays Mrs. Humphry Ward many compliments as regards the charm of her narrative, her style, her conscientious effort after impartiality; but when he asks himself whether she has really penetrated the spirit of contemporary Italy, he regretfully admits that she has not. Mainstay's quixotic attitude towards the problem of Church and State he regards as in no way corresponding to any Italian point of view, and the whole episode of Fr. Benecke's excommunication he clearly considers grotesque, both in conception and treatment. General Luchino dal Verme praises Conan Doyle for his knowledge of facts and his lively descriptive powers, while regretting the tone of rapturous admiration for British feats of arms that he has deemed it necessary to maintain throughout. The General believes we have exaggerated both the superiority of cavalry over infantry, and the roughness of the Boer country, in order to explain our defeats, and he holds that the frequency of our surrenders does indicate a want of staying power in the British soldier. He recalls with pardonable pride that at Dogali 500 Italians allowed themselves to be cut to pieces by the Abyssinians, not one escaping, rather than surrender, and this although it was well known the Abyssinians treated their prisoners well. As for Dr. Doyle's scheme of army reform, the General declines to discuss it seriously. The mid-March number contains a full and enthusiastic account of the sculptor Rodin with admirable illustrations of his work, and an exceedingly interesting description, also illustrated, by Prince Odescalchi of the recently discovered frescoes in a villa near Pompeii, which throw an entirely new light on the art of painting as understood by the Greeks.

Describing in the *Rassegna Nazionale* the ills inflicted on Italy by the prevalence both of pellagra and malaria, E. Conti points out that the questions are not purely scientific, but that no real improvement can be obtained until the Italian peasantry are better educated, and until some elementary notions of sanitation and domestic hygiene are instilled into them.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (March 16th) is very scornful concerning the suggestion, recently brought forward by an Italian Senator, that voting in parliamentary elections should be made compulsory on all electors under a heavy penalty. Such a law would certainly place pious Catholics in a very difficult position, although, as the *Civiltà* points out, they could still evade their responsibilities by placing blank papers in the ballot-box.

To *Flegrea*, the well-known radical deputy, Napoleone Colajanni, is contributing a series of articles on Inferior and Superior Races, in which he energetically combats the recently asserted supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon race.

Cosmos Catholicus blossoms out in the March number into a gay new cover, and while maintaining the excellence of its illustrations, appears to have taken on a less strictly ecclesiastical complexion. It is certainly one of the most readable of the lighter Italian magazines.

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

THE March numbers of M. Finot's magazine are above the average—even his average. The long and important symposium on "Marriage and Divorce" is separately noticed.

MORE LESSONS FROM THE TRANSVAAL.

Our neighbours have profited greatly by our experiences in the Transvaal. Upon them M. de Bloch founds his long article on "The Franco-Russian Army and the War in the Transvaal." France is now busy discussing the highly important question of a reduction of the period of her military service, proposed by the War Budget Commission for 1901. M. de Bloch finds great fault with this commission because it has entirely ignored the lessons of the Transvaal War—in particular that the professional soldier was no longer so very superior to the civilian with a rifle hastily slung over his shoulder. M. de Bloch therefore pleads earnestly for a reduction of the period of military service in both France and Russia. In Russia the practical training of a soldier is over in nine months, and in the rest of his period of three and a half years' service M. de Bloch does not think he learns anything worth speaking of. He complains that much of a soldier's time both in France and Russia is wasted, and wasted frequently because their superior officers refuse to march with the times. He cites Holland, Germany, and Switzerland, who have equally good soldiers with far shorter periods of service. Shorter service, therefore, would not make a country more vulnerable, but distinctly less so, as it is less costly, and therefore there will be more funds available to meet the strain of a war. France also by reducing her period of service would set free some of the forty-five per cent. of men in the prime of life at present unable to marry, and thus might be able to alleviate that perpetual trouble, her diminished birth-rate. Incidentally M. de Bloch prophesies that the Transvaal will cost us nearly £200,000,000.

PETROLEUM AS A REMEDY AGAINST MALARIA.

Dr. L. Caze contributes a highly interesting article on this subject. Millions of men fall victims every year to malaria; and if they do not die, it is long before they recover their strength and power of work—if indeed they ever do. Long investigations, demanding an infinity of patience, into mosquitoes and their habits have proved that if mosquitoes can be prevented from biting anyone attacked by malaria, the disease cannot be propagated; and if anyone shelters himself thoroughly at night from mosquitoes, he is never attacked, the malaria-bearing insect never biting during the day. Also anyone bitten by the mosquito may very well have malaria, though he has never set foot in a malarial region. Dr. Caze hopes that with our present knowledge we may even reclaim the Roman Campagna and the "White Man's Grave" in West Africa. And in this hope he is strengthened by an American mosquito specialist, who advises the abundant use of petroleum in all infected regions. A malarial district in Virginia, which was drained and all the ponds, marshes, and wells saturated with petroleum, is now quite free from the scourge. The little island of Asinaria in the Mediterranean has also been experimenting in the use of petroleum, and with great success.

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Lahor pleads for a French Scenery Preservation Society, to protect French landscapes and wage ruthless war on disfiguring advertisements. M. Henry de Vaulx tells in detail how he contemplates crossing the Mediter-

anean in a balloon next summer. Dr. Grand advocates the cause of vegetarianism, especially for children, and indeed his article is one of the most convincing that has appeared. M. Almérás gives a graphic account of the early life and desperate struggles of the French dramatic critic Sardou. For one of Sardou's first tasks—the biography of a famous doctor—which cost him a month's patient research, he received thirty francs and a few centimes. He decided that something under ten centimes a day was not worth it, and directed his attention to the theatres. At one time he had no presentable clothes in which to call on editors, and had not a kind and impecunious friend lent him his one decent pair of trousers, there is no knowing what he would have done. Another very interesting article is on Japanese journalism, to the credit of which he it said that it has striven valiantly and successfully for improving the position of Japanese women, especially the numerous *filles de plaisir*. Though severely censored in some respects, in others it allows itself a liberty undreamt of even by that chartered libertine the *Sydney Bulletin*.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's Magazine for April opens with a marvellously picturesque account of the fighting of Spion Kop, written by an officer who took part in it, but who does not give his name. There is a very interesting anonymous article on "Some Editors and Others," from which I quote the following description of the *Times*' most famous editor:—

Delane was marked out by gifts and destiny to fill the editorial chair of the first of European journals. Probably he never wrote a line for his paper, but he played on its manifold keys with the touch of an accomplished operator. An unexpected piece of news might come in at the eleventh hour, and forthwith he struck the note that was to guide him through future developments, with the decision that seemed inspiration. His brother-in-law, Mowbray Morris, used to say that had he hesitated he would probably have been lost. At the same time, he steered a dexterous course, and was careful not to commit himself irretrievably. The burden of the weighty charge had been thrown upon youthful shoulders. He was always the intimate friend of John Blackwood, for so many years the ruling spirit of this magazine, and of whom more hereafter. They were living together in lodgings between St. James's Square and Pall Mall, when one afternoon Delane burst in on his companion with the announcement, "By G—d! John, what do you think? I am editor of the *Times*." Asked afterwards whether he did not tremble at the sudden responsibility, he said, "Not a bit of it. What I complain of in you young fellows is that you always shrink from responsibility."

Mr. Hamish Stuart writes on "The Football Nations." He regards the comparative success of Ireland and Wales in Rugby as opposed to Association football as due to racial causes, Rugby requiring more impetuosity and less science than Association. There is an anonymous article on "Russia's Aims," of which the writer professes to know everything. He bases some of his apprehensions on a book by Mr. B. T. Lebedev, which contains a plan for invading India, and which has no authority whatever in Russia. The writer adds:—

It will probably be somewhat annoying to the Russian military authorities to know that these plans for the invasion of British India have been translated into English, and published in the journal of our Royal United Service Institution.

Considering that Mr. Lebedev's book was published openly in Russia two years ago it is difficult to see how the Russian military authorities could be frightened by the divulgence of these terrible schemes.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* for March may be praised without much reservation, it maintains its strong literary tone, and devotes a good deal of space also to the stage.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Captain Gilbert continues his interesting papers on the war, taking us down to last January. He is naturally severe upon the mistakes of the English leading, and he notes that, though the Boers know how to inflict defeat, yet they do not know the secret of making the most of a victory. Their defects of organisation and cohesion prevented them from making combined movements and counter attacks; on the actual field their heavy convoys deprived them of much of the benefit of their mobility; while their laagers tied them down to the soil. Captain Gilbert reckons that there are 15,000 Boers in Ceylon and St. Helena; 10,000 have been killed or badly wounded; so that there remain 10,000 at the most to maintain the cause of independence. These 10,000, he points out, have no longer any homes or families, their wives and children have been deported to the coast, their farms burnt, and they are therefore the more submissive to the iron discipline which is now applied to them by their leaders. On the whole he considers that the position in January, 1901, was much the same as in January, 1900; and Captain Gilbert promises us later on a special study of the military operations from October last to the present month of April.

INDO-CHINA.

M. de Pouvoirville's article on the return of M. Doumer illustrates the keen interest in Indo-China which is now being taken in France, an interest which appears also in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* and the *Revue de Paris*. M. Doumer has been a success in Indo-China, but there are signs that he will not have what is called a good press all round, and it is even said that the Governor is anxious to re-enter the Chamber. Apparently M. Doumer has not been able to hit it off with M. Delcassé, the French Foreign Minister. The difference between the Governor and the Minister, shortly stated, appears to have been that the former advocated a bold forward policy, while the latter was in favour of limiting as much as possible French action in Asia. M. de Pouvoirville's article roundly declares that in the matter of French ambitions in Yun-nan M. Doumer was practically betrayed by a minor official, who held a small consular post, who is alleged to have actually denounced the steps taken by M. Doumer to M. Delcassé. Here there are the makings, as any one can see, of a violent debate in the Chamber, and of much injury to French interests in the Far East.

ANGLO-FRENCH RELATIONS.

M. Jadot contributes to the second March number an interesting summary of Anglo-French relations during the reign of the late Queen Victoria. He attributes to her late Majesty a large share in the excellent relations between the two countries in the earlier part of her reign. The Queen visited Louis Philippe, and the most cordial feeling existed between the two Courts; even the affair of the Spanish marriages in 1846 was settled by the tact of the Queen aided by Prince Albert. 1848 followed, and the fugitive Louis Philippe was received at Claremont. It is needless, however, to trace the course of events which are well known. M. Jadot thinks that Anglo-French relations perceptibly cooled from the time of the Franco-German War. From 1881 these relations have

not been, generally speaking, very friendly, and this change is naturally explained by the Colonial ambitions of France, and also by the Franco-Russian Alliance. A slight *rapprochement* in 1894 and 1895 was followed by the development of the Chamberlain policy and the crucial affair of Fashoda; this last has never ceased to exercise a great influence on the relations between the two countries. The Boer War served as the occasion for an outburst of pent-up animosity against England; though M. Jadot considers that the sympathy aroused in France by the death of Queen Victoria has had the effect of improving Anglo-French relations, an improvement which he earnestly hopes will continue, for, as he points out, the Colonial policy of France does not necessarily mean a conflict with England, the more so as the bellicose Imperialism of Mr. Chamberlain is not regarded by him as permanent, but as a sort of measles from which the English people soon recover. Although, in his opinion, the English and French temperaments are too different for there to be ever a very lively sympathy between the two peoples, yet the extent of Anglo-French commerce implies the existence on both sides of an amount of intelligence, energy, and labour which should guarantee mutual esteem. M. Jadot wisely discounts the tone of the Press on both sides of the Channel, and urges continuous efforts at mutual comprehension that the two neighbours may understand one another's social and economic life.

The United Service Magazine.

THE *United Service Magazine* for April opens with an article by a naval officer on "Home Coast Defence and Submarine Mines." He says that there is nothing in the plans of our coast defence which could prevent the French from entering our harbours on the expiration of a twelve hours' ultimatum. The writer incidentally makes the interesting suggestion that Ireland should be turned into a storehouse for Great Britain to provide against the interruption of the over-sea food supply. Everything can be raised in Ireland except wheat, but oats and rye would make good bread at a pinch. Colonel Maude contributes some "Notes on the Evolution of Cavalry." The Editor describes the "Canadian Militia System." Another article deals with "Musketry Reform." A more important paper, by Major G. W. W. Savile, treats of "The Service Kit of the Infantry Soldier," and recommends changes in nearly every article of a soldier's equipment.

The Positivist Review.

IN the *Positivist Review* for April Professor Beesly writes upon Imperial contraction. He complains that the Liberals are in an illogical position, and that if they really mean to oppose conscription, there are two or three things that they have got to do, and to do at once. The first thing to do is to recall our armies from the two South African Republics; the second is to intimate to France our willingness to retire from Egypt, on condition that the independence of that country should be guaranteed by both Powers; the third is to deliberately plan for the most important step in the new policy—retirement from India. This operation, he admits, would have to be spread over many years, though he thinks that it may be that the financial difficulties threatening us in that country will compel us to abandon it more hurriedly than on other grounds would be desirable. Finally, we clear out of Gibraltar.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

It must be admitted that, for some reason or other which it is not easy to understand, the *Revue de Paris* for March is neither topical nor particularly interesting, at any rate to English readers.

OLD AGE HOMES FOR WORKERS.

Perhaps the most interesting paper is M. Salaun's, on the question of providing homes for workers who are no longer able to work. The idea of a tranquil and dignified old age is one which powerfully affects the French imagination, and to a less extent that of other nations as well. In Germany, at the age of seventy, the worker receives not an old age pension as we should call it, but an allowance which represents in money the extent to which his powers have been diminished by old age. The German system is the beginning of a general national insurance against sickness, old age, and premature death. M. Salaun thinks that this would have no chance of succeeding in France; most projects which have been brought forward in that country are based upon the idea of an old age pension; while disablement, whether temporary or permanent, coming before the normal time is hardly considered. And yet the risk of old age, and the risk of premature disablement, are not really either the only risks, or even the most urgent, against which a prudent workman would wish to be guaranteed. The greatest risk of all is that of death—the death of the bread-winner of the family. The problem is to combine the old age pension with the immediate system of life insurance. A committee of the French Chamber has proposed a plan which combines with these two features a third—namely, the power of anticipating, in case of premature disablement, what we should call the old age pension in proportion to the payment already made. But is the plan to be compulsory or not? On the whole, French opinion inclines to compulsion. An ingenious alternative has been suggested, according to which everybody would be presumed to adhere to the plan, unless they expressly declared they did not.

INDO-CHINA.

To the first March number Captain Bernard continues his papers on Indo-China with a paper in which he asks bluntly what aims France is pursuing in that colony? She must choose, he says, between three methods: 1. To exploit brutally the native for the profit of the European; 2. To protect the native against all abuses, while reserving to the white colonist the chief part in developing the colony; 3. To undertake resolutely the education of the Anamites, and guide their development. He rejects the first, of course, while the second seems practical, for the natives would maintain, without murmuring, a large number of foreign officials; but on the whole he prefers the third method, and looks forward to an Indo-China transformed in half a century by European industry and developed into a young and vigorous nation under French protection. He thinks that ultimate separation between colonies and mother countries is inevitable, but he draws from England's policy towards Canada and Australia the moral that the separation need not be violent, or even obvious; in fact, he contemplates a peaceful transformation into a confederation of free states united by identity of interests; and he deliberately says that the Anamite people are worthy of this high destiny, but the present French administration in Anam is incompatible with the intellectual development of the native. Particularly he recommends irrigation works similar to the magnificent barrage now in progress in Egypt.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

We have noticed elsewhere the article on airships in the second March number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, which for the rest fully maintains its high reputation.

MOZAMBIQUE AND THE ANGLO-PORTUGUESE ALLIANCE.

M. René Pinon discusses the prospects of the division of the Portuguese colonies in Africa. Of these colonies, naturally Mozambique with its port of Delagoa Bay is, from its proximity to Madagascar, most interesting to French opinion. M. Pinon sketches the history of the Portuguese colonies down to the recent *rapprochement* between England and Portugal, and the passage of British troops across Portuguese territory, followed by the visit of the British squadron to the Tagus, and the significantly worded toasts which were then exchanged. This *rapprochement* M. Pinon regards not as a love match, but as a sad melancholy union of prudence. Portugal is keeping her colonies a little longer as the price of throwing to the ogre such concessions as the free usage of her ports and her railroads, the open door, and her very benevolent neutrality. M. Pinon thinks that England is preparing in view of a possible conflict with France, and to that he attributes the recent visit of Mr. Chamberlain to the Mediterranean which preceded the announcement of the Anglo-Portuguese Alliance. In an Anglo-French war the support of Portugal would obviously be of the greatest value; she has the Balearic Islands, where there is a coaling station; while the roadstead of Lisbon would be an invaluable base from which the English squadrons could command the line from Toulon to Brest. The upshot of the article is that France should not neglect to take a hand, so to speak, in the disposal of the Portuguese colonies, and particularly that of Mozambique.

A FRENCHWOMAN AT BANGKOK.

Mme. Massieu describes vividly enough a visit which she recently paid to Bangkok. English readers will naturally be most interested in what she has to say about the political situation in this most interesting country. On this point she says that since the Convention of 1896 the situation of France is no longer tenable. France is interdicted from all armed intervention in the valley of the Menam except in conjunction with the English; while the tyranny of the Siamese is unlimited, they imprison and forcibly enlist hundreds of natives who have placed themselves under French protection. The platonic protestations of France have ended in nothing, and the English obtain all the concessions and go on amiably establishing their mastery over the country, with the complicity of the Siamese, who have adopted the policy of supporting by every means British interests in Siam, while at the same time weakening French interests. Such is the sketch which Mme. Massieu draws of the position, which she thinks will make England sooner or later intervene by force on the plea of the numerous interests which she possesses in the country. The English, she says, fill the Royal Administration with men of their own nationality. She points out that France ought to take the Anamites, Cambodians, and Laotians who have placed themselves under her protection, and settle them in Indo-China, a step which would not suit Siam at all. The mere threat of this, she thinks, would bring Siam to reason. But the principal reason for asserting French influence at Bangkok is, in Mme. Massieu's opinion, the importance of the great granaries of the Menam valley to the French colony of Indo-China.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.

E. FEHR v. UNGERN-STERNBURG, in his monthly survey of political matters, discusses the Kaiser's visit to England and the political significance which has been attached to it. He was received in Britain with an enthusiasm which found no echo whatever in Germany, for whilst remaining as loyal as ever, the Germans could not forget the "robber war" in South Africa, nor, further back, the reception of the Kaiser's telegram in England on the occasion of the Jameson Raid. English papers, he says, have tried to give to the visit a political nature, and have assumed an alliance which does not exist. For, says Von Ungern-Sternberg, what has Germany to gain by such an alliance? Her danger will not come from the sea but from the land, and how could England help her in the event of a hostile attack? Her army is fastened up in Africa and in danger of crumbling to pieces as an army, owing to the protracted struggle. England, on the other hand, needs, in her present defenceless state, the assistance of a Power with a really strong army; but that would be a far too one-sided arrangement. In any event, he declares that an alliance between the two countries would be bitterly resented by the mass of the people in Germany.

Writing on colonial matters, Ulrich von Hassell mentions that the railway has been completed between Kiautchau and Tsingtan, and that Captain Gäsckke, who has been for two years governor of that colony, died of typhus on January 27th. His loss will doubtless be very much felt by the Germany colony.

Deutsche Rundschau.

Emil Gung writes an article upon Australian confederation. He does not make many comments on the event, but confines himself to a historical survey of the Australian colonies from the time of their discovery down to the present day. He also sketches the general working plan of the new Commonwealth. Probably the part which will be most interesting to English readers is that in which he briefly discusses the probability of a preferential tariff to England and the fellow-colonies, and a high duty on all foreign-imported goods. Canada, he remarks, has already given England better terms; but she can afford to do so, as so much of her trade comes from the United States. Australian trade, however, with England amounts to about three-quarters of the entire export and import trade of the country; the matter would be much more difficult. German trade with these colonies amounts to 159 million marks yearly, but of this only 38 millions represent exports to Australia, the remaining 121 million marks being represented by raw material imported into Germany. A high tariff against German goods therefore, he contends, would be bad policy, because Germany would retaliate by going to Argentina for wool, the chief import. This does not seem a very sound argument, and it is to be hoped that such a tariff war is not contemplated.

Deutsche Revue.

First place is given to Sir Robert Hart's article upon the Boxers. He sketches the history of the movement, and touches upon the present situation in China. He says that, of all the Powers, Russia is able to live on the best terms with the Chinese. Russia is China's neighbour, and can wait. She has no need of any special propaganda; her trade forms a link which is growing in

strength, and Russia will probably be the first to give back to China her rights of sovereignty, and thereby still more firmly cement the neighbourly friendliness which already exists. As for the other Powers, they are much further off, their interests are multitudinous, isolated, and divided; they are obliged to split their force too much to enable them to devote it to the defence of a single point. This can only be done in exceptional cases, and in the present one Sir Robert Hart seems to think that the probable result will be that the Chinese will once more become independent.

Heinrich v. Potschinger contributes two new letters of Prince Bismarck's dealing with the information given him by a spy in 1856. The chief object in the publication of these letters seems to be that the contributor wants to show how quick Bismarck was to see through an imposture. Otherwise they are of very little interest.

In an article entitled "Something about the Development of Means of Defence in Modern Times" Lieutenant W. V. Bremen sketches the progress made both in weapons of offence and the methods of protection since the Franco-German war. He points out that the great advance made in the use of shrapnel since 1871 has been one of the most potent factors in the alteration of defensive methods. Professor G. M. Fiamingo writes upon the attitude of the Vatican to France and Germany. The extremely friendly nature of the Papal relations towards France, begun in 1892, has, in his opinion, proved itself an utter political failure. He concludes his survey by saying that the dependence of the Vatican upon French political interests continues to the detriment of the interests of Catholic Germany and other lands. In fact, all who strive against French interests, no matter how good Catholics they may be, are ignored by the Pope. Cardinal Rampolla, says the author, desires above all things a triple alliance between Russia, France, and the Vatican.

Nord und Sud.

The March number does not contain any articles of general interest. K. Woermann's article on Chinese art from the end of the Han dynasty until the nineteenth century in China, is but the first chapter of his book on "History of Art in all Times and Amongst all Peoples," which should be a very interesting compilation.

Ueber Land und Meer.

The March number is very well illustrated. There are several large plates, the first being printed in colours, and extremely well printed too. A double-page photograph of Queen Victoria, and smaller portraits of King Edward and his consort, make an interesting addition. L. Schulze-Brück contributes an instructive article upon Berlin street traffic at the beginning of the new century. It is illustrated by eight pictures, which very clearly depict the various means of locomotion employed.

THE April *Lady's Realm* contains one of Miss Tooley's always interesting sketches of public characters, the subject this time being the Bishop of Lichfield. Another article is on social life in Norway.

THE groan of a Poor Law Guardian is plaintively emitted in the *Humanitarian* by Amy F. Cackett, who laments that do what they may and try as they will, guardians can be sure of accomplishing nothing but their own disappointment and possibly deterioration of their hapless wards. Guardians cannot rectify mistakes as borough councillors can re-lay a sewer.

The Century.

THERE is great store of varied interest in the April *Century*. Reference has already been made elsewhere to personal reminiscences of Queen Victoria. Mary G. Humphreys' charming account of Japanese Trade Unions also deserves notice.

Mr. L. O. Howard, chief entomologist of the U.S. Department of Agriculture, explains in popular style the relation between malaria and certain mosquitoes. He pays high tribute to the progress England is making in investigating and preventing tropical diseases.

It is a sweet and picturesque paper which Rose S. Nichols writes on old manor-house gardens. She mentions that the first pilgrims to the New World were careful amid all their privations to carry over seeds of their favourite plants from Old England.

A woman's experiences during the siege of Vicksburg are told in thrilling fashion by Lida Lord Reed.

Fashions in literature are vigorously discussed by Charles D. Warner. One sentence may serve as a sample: "Within a few years a distinguished Scotch clergyman made a fortune by diluting a paragraph written by St. Paul."

One of the wonders of the great industrial area in the Middle West, the method for transportation of iron ore, is sketched by Walden Fawcett.

Mr. Augustine Birrell chats away down the Rhine from Koblenz to Rotterdam, not sorry apparently to "hurry back to his native Thames."

Pearson's Magazine.

THE April number of *Pearson's* contains a pleasantly-written character sketch of the present Queen, which, however, does not contain anything particularly new. An interesting paper is on "Archangel," in which the writer says:—

I was at Archangel when the "Name Day" of the Empress came round, and it appeared to me, in my innocence, that all the city spontaneously celebrated with flags and decorations. But I found that immediately after the great day the police visited every house which had not so celebrated, and warnings and penalties were dealt out according to circumstances, —which reminds one of unofficial penalties dealt out not so very long ago to opponents of the war.

There is a paper on M. Vaulix's ballooning from France to Russia; and a natural history article on land-crabs—a refreshing change from the ordinary run of papers; and Mr. A. G. Holls has a war story written on the battlefield of Colesberg.

The Strand Magazine.

THE anonymous writer on "Some Personal Characteristics of Queen Victoria" has given us a very good article, which is all the better for having been written so long ago that the Queen herself, we understand, was able to approve of it as an accurate picture of her daily life. There is, however, not much particularly new in it. Speaking of the Queen's unremitting labours, the writer says that even during her meals she was not left free:—

The Queen never undervalued the influence of the Press, and like her husband, Prince Albert, who was of opinion that "a really good article did untold good," she attached due importance to the power of journalism. Of "Society" papers with a scandalous gossiping tendency she had a perfect horror.

There is also an interesting article on the German *Punch*—*Fliegende Blätter*—fully illustrated, and a paper by Sir Robert Ball on Comets.

The Empire Review.

THE April number is good. I notice elsewhere Lady MacDonald's account of the Dowager Empress of China and Lord Curzon's scheme of his Victoria Memorial in India. There is a very interesting and well informed account of the Colonial Office from Within, by Sir John Bramston. Sir Lepel Griffin writes on Our New Frontier Province in India. Sir Michael Foster tells of the connection between mosquitoes and malaria. Lord Scarbrough puts forward a new scheme of his own for the Imperial Yeomanry, whom he would officer from the Regulars. Speaking of the waste of horses in this war, he says:—

The regiment I served with took out 450 cobs of an excellent class, carefully selected and purchased in Yorkshire, Nottinghamshire and Lincolnshire by a committee of Yeomanry officers appointed for the purpose; in my opinion they were quite the best stamp of horse employed in the campaign, although they failed to keep their condition on long spells of short rations, and in this respect alone the best class of country-breds beat them. Yet in six months' time our horses were practically non-existent. Roughly speaking, 33 per cent. were killed or wounded, 15 per cent. died from horse sickness or other local causes, and the loss of the remainder may be directly attributed to the effects of constant hard work under crushing weights.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

AGAIN a good number. The late Charles Yriarte contributes a copiously illustrated paper on J. F. Millet. Mr. W. Archer chronicles another "real conversation," this time with Mr. Thomas Hardy. Mr. Howard Hensman describes the building of the Uganda railway. M. de Nevers contributes "Reminiscences of Verdi"; and Mr. W. B. Richmond publishes an appeal from the Coal Smoke Abatement Society, which is illustrated by photographs of the chimneys vomiting smoke which defiles the atmosphere of London "The Black City." The author of "An Absent-Minded War" writes on "The Training of our Officers." Mr. W. E. H. Lecky writes on "Queen Victoria as a Moral Force," but there is very little in his paper which is novel, although it is all very well, sensible and true.

Movable Means of Grace.

TRAVELLING preachers are familiar enough, but travelling places of worship strike one as a novelty. Yet according to a paper by J. A. Kay in the *Sunday Strand*, "movable churches" are in use in different parts of the world. American love of ease has invented the Pullman car; Russian devoutness runs a worship-car. As Mr. Kay remarks:—

Much has been written about that great enterprise of the Russian Government, the Trans-Siberian Railway; but it is not generally known that practically all the principal trains have cars attached to them which are fitted up as churches. These are not merely makeshift affairs, but veritable miniature churches; compactly arranged and beautifully decorated.

The other paper of special note is a sketch of Mr. A. E. Elmslie, the portrait painter, whose series of pictures entitled "God is Love" is described with reproductions. Mr. Elmslie intends sending them as a loan-exhibition round the poor districts of our great cities.

MORISON'S "Diary of the Year's News" is in the third year of issue. A large part of the 1900 volume is taken up with the Transvaal and Chinese Wars. The volume is well indexed.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

THE report of the annual general meeting of the Modern Language Association has just been published in full in the *Modern Language Quarterly*. It is most interesting and suggestive reading, and well worth the attention of all progressives. I give here the four most important resolutions; they are not exactly an epitome of what was said and done—because they embody, of course, the views of the majority, and it is generally supposed that the salt of the dish is provided by the minority.

I. Resolved unanimously: "That every effort should be made to maintain the scholarly and literary side of modern language teaching as well as the practical side." Mr. Eve's amendment to Dr. Macgowan's resolution.

II. Resolved unanimously: "That one modern language should be included as an alternative in every University Matriculation or Entrance Examination." Mr. Milner Barry's resolution contained the word "compulsory" instead of "alternative," the amendment of Professor Skeat.

III. Resolved with one dissentient: "That no examination in modern languages, especially those of a commercial nature, can be considered satisfactory that does not include a *vivâ voce* test apart from dictation." Resolution of Mr. Demant.

IV. Resolved unanimously: "That the Phonetic Committee be re-appointed and requested to proceed with its work."

PHONETICS.

Professor Skeat, who proposed the above resolution, remarked upon the difficulties of English pronunciation and the extraordinary way in which pronunciation differs, not only between place and place, but also between the older and younger generation. Being, he said, a born Londoner, he had an idea that he understood the pronunciation of English words, but the younger members of his family did not take that view. When young he had been taught to pronounce soot "sut," but his children told him he must say "sööt." Another speaker, remarking upon a statement that the "h" in "humble" should be sounded, quoted a line used fifty years ago as an exercise in the letter "h": "The heart that is humble may look for it here." This reminded me of my own difficulty about the same word, and also of the necessity of care in giving impressions to a child. I had been told by one person to sound the "h," by another that it was incorrect to do so, with the result that as time went by I became more and more uncertain, until I lighted upon Uriah Heep's words, "I am always 'umble, I am," and ever after remembered that it would be safe to reverse anything considered right by Uriah.

The question of the usefulness of phonetics in the teaching of Modern Languages is almost as much a matter of controversy as is the question of a universal language. Those who wish to know the alphabet of this subject should read the articles in the January and February numbers of the *Practical Teacher* (33, Pater-noster Row).

HOLIDAY COURSES.

One of the departments of the scheme of International correspondence which has bristled with difficulties is the finding of Spanish correspondents. Not many Spaniards study English, but French. I am, therefore, especially glad to tell my readers of a Holiday Course in Spain,

organised by the Staffordshire County Council in concert with the Teachers' Guild Committee. About seventy miles from Madrid is the town of Avila, and here it is proposed to hold the Holiday Course. The town is 3,500 feet above sea-level, with lovely views, and it has some objects of interest within its walls. Senor Martinez, a staff instructor at the Normal College, will meet students daily, give them conversational lessons in Spanish, and accompany them in visits to the town and the neighbourhood. Arrangements will necessarily depend upon the number of those who decide to join, and so intending students are asked to send in their names to H. B. Garrod, Esq., Teacher's Guild, 74, Gower Street, as soon as possible. The cost of the journey is unfortunately great—about £9; but those who do not fear a sea journey can get there *vid* Bordeaux or Bilbao for less. Lesson fees are to be about £2 for the three weeks' course, and living is about £1 7s. a week. Time, 'August 5 to 25.

The courses at Tours, Lisieux and Elbeuf will be as usual, and will commence about August 1.

We cannot too strongly enforce the enormous advantages of these courses to those who have some knowledge of French, German, etc. We are continually asked to arrange *au pair* engagements for the holidays. Now this is a matter of extreme difficulty. The person seeking the engagement of course needs to be taught. Well! the average householder is not perhaps up to it—the teacher is tired of teaching and both are probably going to take holiday, and this implies that they will have no spare room, as apartments are always costly at this season. Every one understands that this is the case in England, but it is exactly the same in France also. Then, too, an *au pair* engagement is unsatisfactory because duties cannot be defined, and all depends upon the character of the employer, whilst the poor student is often tired out before the free time for study arrives. I know well that Holiday Courses are beyond the means of those who perhaps need them most, and wish some of those who could easily spare the money would provide endowments for such, and give them to county councils or other educational trusts. What we can do to arrange exchanges we will, and there is hope that much more will be done in this way as time goes on.

NOTICES.

"Comrades All" is now ready, and will be sent as a free gift to Heads of Schools and Free Libraries on receipt of twopence-halfpenny for postage, but as each annual costs ninepence to produce, our readers will not, we hope, consider the price, one shilling post free, prohibitive.

A young Dutch girl would like to correspond with an English girl of seventeen.

Exchange of homes with French students desired by the parents of several English scholars.

Madame Bieler, *née* d'Aubigné, will again open her charming country house in Switzerland. Adults received on reduced terms until 15th July. Schoolboys after that date.

We hope teachers will send in good lists of names of scholars after the Easter holidays, so that the interchange of letters may be well advanced before the end of the term. There is no fee for French lists, but we have to send a twopenny-halfpenny stamp with every German student's name. Adults only are asked to contribute one shilling towards cost of search.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE LIFE OF MR. CHILDERS.*

IT will be twelve months and more before Mr. Morley will complete the great work upon which he is engaged—the biography of Gladstone. In the Life of Mr. Childers, which has just been published by his son, Lieut.-Colonel Spencer Childers, we have a kind of biographical precursor of Mr. Morley's book. Mr. Childers was a member of Mr. Gladstone's three administrations, and few of his colleagues were more distinctly Gladstonian than he. He was neither a brilliant genius nor a great orator; but he was a painstaking and indefatigable administrator, who brought to the public service a conscientious industry which led to repeated breakdowns in his health. He died before he had attained his seventieth year. Perhaps it was as well for himself that he did, for few men in England would have felt more keenly the horror of the present situation. Mr. Childers never faltered in his devotion to the principle of retrenchment, and achieved no small part of his administrative renown by the unsparing severity with which he applied the paring-knife to what he regarded as the overgrown estimates of the fighting services. Even in his worst nightmares he never dreamed of the portentous budget which Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has this year to unveil to the country as the result of unrestrained Jingoism. Sir William Harcourt does not like it; but Sir William does

not take things to heart so keenly as Mr. Childers. His son says of him:—

He was unable to take the rough knocks of public life philosophically. He took up questions with such eagerness, obtaining the fullest information on them, and having formed his policy, identified himself so earnestly with it that hostile criticism was galling to him, and the failure of a scheme which he had adopted would be converted into a deep personal disappointment.

In these two volumes his son gives a very pleasant sketch of a side of Mr. Childers' life which has been usually concealed from all but his intimate friends. But his private life, however charming it may have been, forms the least important part of his biography, for Mr. Childers was essentially a public man. He died in harness; he was engaged up to the day he was taken ill on public service, and he was restless without work, which, like other men, he often found an unfailing solace in the pressure of personal anxiety and sorrow. But before quitting personal matters, let us note that Mr. Childers was a great and constant traveller. His son says:—

Probably no Minister of the Crown had a more extensive personal knowledge of the continent of Europe and our colonies. France and Italy he had known from his early boyhood, and he had at one time or another visited all the larger towns in these countries. He had twice been to Australia. He was constantly crossing and re-crossing the Atlantic, and during his tenure of the Chairmanship of the Royal Mail Company he had made himself acquainted with most of the islands in the



An early photograph by

Rt. Hon. Hugh C. E. Childers.

[Elliott and Fry.]

* "The Life and Correspondence of the Right Hon. Hugh C. E. Childers." By his son, Lieutenant-Colonel Spencer Childers, C.B. With portraits and illustrations. 2 vols. 28s. (London: John Murray.)

West Indies. When at the Admiralty he had visited many ports in the Mediterranean, and the last expedition he took enabled him to study the Indian frontier question on the spot.

He figures before us in these volumes very much as he appeared in the House of Commons—a patient, sensitive, hard-working, good-natured man, who, in Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's words, "was always genial, thoughtful and unselfish." His son declares that his sincerity of action was absolute. "On no single occasion did he ever act from an indirect motive." This may be saying more than can possibly be proved, but it is near enough to the truth to be accepted without more than the necessary discount which may be deducted from the tribute of a son to a father.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND HER MINISTERS.

This book is more valuable, however, as a contribution to history than as a biography. Mr. Childers, from 1868 to the time of his death in 1896, was continuously engaged, with slight intervals of ill-health, in public affairs, and we have in his correspondence materials for history not hitherto available. Mr. Childers was a voluminous writer, and he kept up not only an active correspondence with his friends, but also with many of those with whom he was brought into official connection. Appearing as these volumes do at the present moment, just after the demise of the Crown, we turn naturally to those passages containing the correspondence which passed between the Queen and her Minister. No publication could be more apposite to prove what even now is but little credited by the majority of people—that the Queen never regarded her constitutional position as precluding her from taking an active part in the direction of the administration of the Empire. Hitherto there have been comparatively few of the Queen's letters published, since the death of the Prince Consort at all events. That there was no more constant letter-writer than Her Majesty may be inferred from one almost appalling sentence in this book. In 1882, when Mr. Childers was Secretary for War, and the Expeditionary Force was being got ready for the Egyptian Campaign, the Queen seems to have made Mr. Childers' life a burden to him. Colonel Childers says:—

The Queen, with her well-known solicitude for the welfare of her army, wrote many letters at this time to Mr. Childers to satisfy herself that all precautions were being taken for the health and comfort of the troops. One day alone brought seventeen letters from Her Majesty or her private secretary, Sir Henry Ponsonby.

THE ROYAL EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

Nor did the Queen, like some people, write letters without being answered or without reading the answers. She seems to have had an omnivorous appetite for every shred and fragment of information that could be extracted from the War Office. Not content with constant communications from Mr. Childers, Sir Henry Ponsonby wrote from Osborne on August 10th, 1882:—

The Queen says that if at any time you have any private letters from officers which you think she could see, Her Majesty would be glad to read them.

How she got through all her work will remain a mystery, for she never employed a stenographer; she wrote many of her letters with her own hand, and seems to have followed every detail of army administration much more closely than any member of the House of Commons. Much the best way of illustrating the method in which the Constitution worked would be to print a selection of the Queen's letters and Mr. Childers' replies,

for they one and all bear on their face the clearest evidence that the Queen always felt she was to her Ministers what an editor-in-chief of a great newspaper is to his leader-writers and the other members of his staff. For instance, take this letter of the 10th July, 1882, written from Windsor on the eve of the first Egyptian war:—

WINDSOR CASTLE, *July 10th, 1882.*

As the last telegrams from Egypt lead the Queen to fear that hostilities may break out at any moment, she wishes to learn from Mr. Childers what force it is intended to send to the East in such an event, and whom he contemplates recommending for the chief command. . . .

The Queen wishes to be fully informed of each step as matters proceed, and to learn confidentially the object and nature of any movements towards the East.

On the same day Mr. Childers replied in the usual form:—

Mr. Childers, with his humble duty to your Majesty, has the honour to acknowledge receipt of your Majesty's letter of this date, and hastens to reply to the questions which your Majesty has addressed to him.

HER MAJESTY AS MOTHER OF HER TROOPS.

There never appears to have been any resentment on his part as to the Queen's insistent demand for detailed information of every step taken in the development of his policy. The letters published in this volume deal for the most part with questions of army administration, for Mr. Childers was Secretary for War in those days, and we must wait for Mr. Gladstone's forthcoming biography in order to see the way in which the Queen handled questions of State other than military. In dealing with the military questions the Queen was ever animated by a motherly regard for the welfare of the soldier. For instance, on July 22nd she writes again in connection with the Egyptian expedition:—

The Queen concludes the Guards will go to Malta in the first instance? She trusts transports, supplies, and a large hospital corps, with all that is required for the nursing and comfort of sick and wounded, will be thought of and provided for. Much as the Queen rejoices to see the rapidity with which the expedition is to be sent, she would strongly warn against sending them out before all that is required is ready.

Still more characteristic of the good lady who sent the chocolate to South Africa is Sir Henry Ponsonby's letter of September 6th, 1882:—

BALMORAL, *September 6th, 1882.*

The *Standard* of the 5th says the men in Egypt complain that they cannot get any tobacco. The Queen hopes that something can be done for the purpose of supplying them with this almost necessary of life out there. Her Majesty wished to help in sending out tobacco, but I scarcely know what the Queen could do in this matter.

THE QUEEN AND NATIONAL ART TREASURES.

The Queen's letters to Mr. Childers cover a great variety of subjects, although most of them relate to the Administration of the Army. There is, however, one which shows that Her Majesty by no means confined herself to military and naval subjects. In 1884 Sir Henry Ponsonby wrote: "The Queen understands that the Duke of Marlborough is going to sell his pictures, and hopes that some of the most important may be bought by the nation." This, says Mr. Childers' biographer, was the first impulse towards the proposals which led to the purchase of the Blenheim Raphael.

MR. CHILDERS' CONVERSION TO HOME RULE.

A very interesting section of the book describes how Mr. Childers came to be a Home Ruler. His biographer publishes a memorandum found among his papers which

shows that towards the close of the Parliament of 1874 Mr. Childers was convinced that the present system of Irish Government had broken down, and this set him thinking whether anything could be done by relegating to subordinate legislatures the purely local affairs of the three kingdoms. With this idea in his mind he studied the working of the American and Canadian Legislatures, and again and again he asked himself how it is that our race in the great republic and in the greatest of our colonies requires and fully occupies all the Parliamentary machinery of between forty and fifty legislatures, most of them with two chambers, while we imagine that we can adequately transact the business of England, Scotland, and Ireland and all Imperial affairs with one Parliament only. He also went over to Berlin and availed himself of the special opportunities he possessed for studying the relations of the Central Parliament of Berlin with the local legislatures of the German Empire. His mind became very full of the subject, and by 1879 he seems definitely to have arrived at the conclusion that Ireland ought to have what may be called American Home Rule. In the summer of 1880 he made a tour of Ireland and returned to England convinced that in the plan of federal Home Rule lay the salvation of Ireland. Ireland should be placed in the same relation to England as Massachusetts to the United States, Nova Scotia to the Dominion of Canada, and Bavaria to the German Empire.

MR. GLADSTONE FIRST CAUTIOUS,—

But while he came to this conclusion, he was not the less definitely convinced that Home Rule for the time was out of the question. He was in office, and he contented himself with watching events. But in September, 1885, on the eve of the General Election, he communicated his views to Mr. Gladstone, who replied on the 28th September in a letter in which he counselled Mr. Childers, if bent upon making any declaration at all, to confine himself to an expression of willingness to consider the Irish claim to have a legislature of their own on non-Imperial questions, and more than hinted that it would be wise for Mr. Childers not to pin himself down either as to the form of any local legislature or as to any definite differences between Imperial and local questions. He also advised his keeping a free hand as to the revenue. The letter also contained a forcible warning as to the difficulties and even dangers of negotiations with the Irish leaders, whose disposition to raise their terms, whenever approached in a friendly spirit, had not escaped his notice.

As a result of this warning Mr. Childers cut out a great deal from the details of a large measure of local self-government which he had drawn up. Mr. Childers failed to secure his re-election at Pontefract. Mr. Gladstone wrote on December 15, saying he hoped the Whips would find him another seat, particularly because the Irish question overshadowed all others, and of all his colleagues in the House of Commons Mr. Childers had the best and most forward mind.

—THEN OTHERWISE.

Notwithstanding this, when Mr. Gladstone began to deal with the Irish question himself, he found that Mr. Childers was one of those who put a click in his gallop. When the Home Rule Bill of 1886 was printed Mr. Childers found to his dismay that it went far beyond his scheme. In particular it gave the Irish legislature a financial and fiscal jurisdiction and even the regulation of their own currency. Mr. Childers therefore stated in the plainest terms his objections to the proposal that the Customs, Excise,

and currency should be under the control of the Irish legislature. He intimated further his conviction that Ireland should be regarded not as a colony but as a state in a federal union like that of the United States, and he expressed his surprise that Mr. Gladstone who, in the previous year had shrunk from his moderate proposals, was giving his sanction to a measure which went far beyond them in its scope. On first hearing Mr. Childers' objections Mr. Gladstone was unyielding. Thereupon Mr. Childers gave Mr. Gladstone's secretaries a plain hint that unless the objectionable clauses were removed he (Mr. Childers) must either resign his seat in the Cabinet or his seat for Edinburgh. The effect of this was that Mr. Morley was hurriedly consulted, and the obnoxious features of the Bill struck out.

MINISTERS AND THE "PALL MALL GAZETTE."

I naturally turn with interest to those pages of the biography which relate to the questions between the Gladstone Administration and the *Pall Mall Gazette* during the term of my editorship. As might be anticipated, Mr. Childers has no good word to say for the journalist who on more than one occasion was able to dictate a policy from which Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues—particularly Mr. Childers—recoiled. Writing to Sir John Adye in September, 1884, we have a grudging acknowledgment of the immense effect produced by the articles on "The Truth about the Navy." Mr. Childers wrote: "The *Pall Mall Gazette's* furious demand for more naval expenditure has been received with considerable approval, and we have a heavy claim to meet from the payers of local burdens."

There is another allusion to the same subject in a letter from Lord Brassey, which I read with considerable surprise. He says:—"I am sure you will readily believe that I have had no light task this week in reconciling the statesmanlike objections of my chief to increased expenditure on ironclads with the demands of his naval advisers, who are subject to an almost intolerable pressure from the naval profession. I had quite a difficulty in preventing Lord Alcester from resigning yesterday." Considering that Lord Brassey heartily sympathised with the protest which Lord Alcester and his naval colleagues were making against what he calls the statesmanlike objections of Mr. Gladstone, he must have written this letter with his tongue in his cheek. I am not surprised in the least that Lord Alcester had threatened to resign. I remember him telling me when we were in the heat of the struggle for the strengthening of the Navy that he was quite certain that if we went to war with France he and his naval colleagues would be hanged from the lamp-posts in Whitehall, and, said the old Admiral, "The worst of it is we should deserve it."

THE OLD POLICY AND THE NEW NAVY.

It should be remembered in extenuation of the opposition Mr. Childers seems to have sedulously offered to the increase of the Navy, that when he took office in 1869 England had only forty-seven ironclads against France's fifty-one. He brought in a scheme of ship-building, which unfortunately was departed from, which would undoubtedly have given us supremacy over France. But when the proposal was made in 1884 to make our naval supremacy a reality he recoiled. But even then he admitted that something ought to be done. He wrote to Mr. Gladstone in November, 1884: "Where, I think, we are weak is in torpedo-boats, which can be easily increased, and I think our falling off in obtaining from the English trade steel for heavy guns is serious. The French are now in this respect far

ahead of us." Notwithstanding his resistance we succeeded in defeating him, and Mr. Gladstone was very wroth in consequence. The biographer says, "Trying to keep within reasonable limits the expenditure of Lord Northbrook and Lord Hartington, Mr. Childers on one occasion fancied himself blamed by Mr. Gladstone for not more vigorously resisting their demands, and a warm and lengthy correspondence ensued. It was closed by a very honourable *amende* from Mr. Gladstone, who wrote: 'I cannot wonder at your feeling pained. You have most invidious duties to perform, and their pressure ought not to be aggravated by unconsidered criticisms.'" Mr. Childers wrote saying that for years he had been at work to reduce the enormous demands made and threatened by the professional naval and military authorities, and that he had succeeded in cutting them down to the comparatively small amounts now insisted upon. "Having so far succeeded, your blame fell upon me like a cold douche." This was especially hard, as the general sentiment of the *Liberal Press*, both town and country, except perhaps the *Daily News*, was that he had much better have exercised his energies in another direction, as the naval proposals of the Government were altogether inadequate.

I may recall here, in connection with Mr. Childers' optimistic assurance that although we were weak in torpedo-boats they could easily be built, a scrap of conversation I had with Lord Alcester in the following year. Immediately after the production of the Ministerial programme the Penjdeh trouble broke out between us and Russia. Lord Alcester told me that he had insisted upon the immediate construction of a number of torpedo-boats for operations in the Baltic. The justice of his demands was admitted, the orders were given, and the flotilla was to be ready by the time the ice broke in the Russian waters. As a matter of fact, the first of the boats so ordered was ready for sea just about the time when the sea froze again in the following winter.

NORTHUMBERLAND STREET v. DOWNING STREET.

This leads me on to another subject on which Northumberland Street and Downing Street were in collision, and in which Northumberland Street again came off victorious. I refer to the threatened war with Russia about the delimitation of the northern frontier of Afghanistan. At that time the *Pall Mall Gazette* was almost alone in maintaining that there was no cause for war, and that to make war about the Penjdeh collision was a monstrous crime. Nearly all my old allies who had backed me up in "The Truth about the Navy" fell away from me, and swelled the clamour for war. The only Minister in the Cabinet who supported me in my opinion was Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Childers apparently being an assenting party to all that Mr. Gladstone proposed in the way of war. His correspondence gives us only one hint of the wild nonsense that was talked in those days as to what we were going to do if the Russians did not give way. It is to be found in a letter from Sir John Adye, written from Gibraltar on April 29th, 1885. Sir John wrote:—"We are the great military Power in the East. We are also powerful at sea, and financially very far stronger than Russia. Should war arise, we should make every exertion to strengthen Herat and pour in food, guns, and munitions. An Anglo-Indian army of 60,000 men should march on Herat *via* Kandahar. The

Bamian Pass to the north of Cabul should be fortified and defended. The passes to the north of Kashgar and Gilgit should be watched: they could be easily defended. If war is to come, Russia should have it with a vengeance. Her lines of communication are so long that every effort should be made to cut them at every point."

WHICH WON.

Such was the insanity of the hour. It is now known that any attempt to carry out this heroic programme would have thrown the Ameer of Afghanistan into the arms of Russia. Abdur Rahman did not love the Russians, but he told Lord Dufferin quite plainly that he would not tolerate any British invasion of Afghanistan in order to enable us to attack the Russians on his northern frontier. Sir John Adye's nonsensical programme was due to ignorance, but this plea cannot be alleged in excuse for the extraordinary remark made by Mr. Childers in his answer to this letter. Writing on May 9th, he said: "The chances of peace are now very great, although we are not quite out of the wood, thanks to the extravagance of certain leading Tories and the reckless mischief-making of the *Pall Mall Gazette*." Considering that the *Pall Mall* had from first to last worked for peace and had withstood single-handed the drift of Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues towards war, this is just a little too much. But Mr. Childers, like most of the Ministers in those days, did not appreciate the faithful wounds of a friend.

AN EPITAPH BY LORD ROSEBERY.

There are many other matters of interest in this book, and we have a great deal of light from the inside as to the nature of the crisis which led to the fall of the Gladstone Ministry in 1885. In that year the Chancellor of the Exchequer had to choke a deficit of fifteen millions sterling, and the Cabinet was hopelessly split upon the way in which the money could be raised. Mr. Childers proposed to find half the money by suspending the reduction of the National Debt, the other half to be found partly by putting 2d. additional on the income tax and by equalising the death duties, and also by increasing the tax on spirits and beer. To the proposals of Mr. Childers, says his son, it has been asserted without contradiction that at least two prominent members of the Cabinet, one of whom was Mr. Chamberlain, offered a decided opposition. They objected, so it was stated, to further indirect taxation, and they insisted that the increased burden caused by the war preparations should fall solely upon the income tax or property. Mr. Gladstone postponed his decision till after Whitsuntide. Mr. Childers threatened to resign, but Sir George Trevelyan and Lord Halifax strongly urged him to hold on. He reluctantly assented. The Cabinet held together, but it held together only to fall on the 8th of June, when the Government was defeated on Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's amendment condemning the increase of the beer and spirit duties, and objecting to the increased tax on real property. The hostile majority was only twelve, but it sufficed. Lord Rosebery wrote the following in the album of Mrs. Stephen Simion, Mr. Childers' daughter. "Epitaph on a Cabinet, June, 1885":—

Here lies a Cabinet;
I'll tell thee why—
It spelt its funeral bier
Without an i.

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE EAST END AND ITS PEOPLE.

BY SIR WALTER BESANT.

SIR WALTER BESANT has added "The East End" (Chatto and Windus, 18s.) to his delightful series of volumes on the history and the people of the great metropolis. We marvel at the mushroom-like growth of the cities of America and Australia, unconscious of the fact that beneath our very eyes a city of two million inhabitants has suddenly sprung into existence. There is no other city in the world, Sir Walter Besant points out, like East London. It is the growth of half a century. It has no past, no history. In population alone it outnumbers Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg or Philadelphia.

In its five hundred miles of mean and monotonous streets are huddled together one-twentieth of the population of the British Isles. The East End, although ranking among the great cities of the world, is strangely lacking in those visible symbols of corporate life which even the smallest organised communities possess. There are no hotels in the East End, for there are no visitors to demand hotels. There are eating-houses innumerable, but no restaurants. The East End has no newspapers of its own, it imports them from Fleet Street. In this city of two million English-speaking people Sir Walter Besant says that he has failed to find a single bookseller's shop. There is not a single place, he says, and he is very emphatic on this point, in which the new books of the day, the better literature, the books of which the world is talking, are displayed and offered for sale. Of the hundred and eighty Free Libraries dotted about London the East End can claim only eight or ten.

A CITY OF RESPECTABILITY—

Summing up the characteristics of this vast, unlovely sea of bricks and mortar which has overflowed and submerged the marsh lands north of the Thames, Sir Walter Besant says :—

It is a new city, consisting of many old hamlets whose fields and gardens have been built upon chiefly during this century. It is a city without a centre, and without any civic or collective or local pride or patriotism or enthusiasm. It is a city without art or literature, but filled with the appliances of science and with work-

ing men, some of whom have acquired a very high degree of technical skill. It is a city where all alike, with no considerable exceptions, live on the weekly wage; it is a city of whose people a large percentage were born elsewhere; it is a city which offers, I suppose, a greater variety and a larger number of crafts and trades than any other industrial centre in the world. And it is not a city of slums, but of respectability. Slums there are; no one can deny them; but East London is emphatically not a city of slums.

—AND OF THE WORKING CLASS.

The submerged tenth, the casuals, the loafers, and unemployed have attracted so much attention that they have stamped the East End in the popular imagination

with the impress of their character. This is, of course, a mistake, and Sir Walter Besant emphasises again and again the fact that the keynote of the East End is its industrial character, that it is the great city of the working-classes. People, shops, houses, conveyances, he says, all together are stamped with the unmistakable seal of the working-class. The depressing sameness and monotony of the East End haunt the mind of the visitor long after he has quitted its streets :—

In its streets there are never seen any private carriages; there is no fashionable quarter; the wealthy people who live on the north-east side near Epping Forest do their shopping in the City or the West End; its places of amusement are of the humbler kind; one meets no ladies in the principal thoroughfares; there is not visible anywhere the outward indication of wealth.

The people of the East End who crowd by the river bank and cluster round the great factories are not monotonous nor uninteresting. The greater portion of Sir Walter Besant's volume is devoted to a description of these people, their lives and their surroundings. It is not a picture pieced together out of statistics and facts, but a sketch full of human feeling, written by one who has himself entered into the lives of the people he describes with an understanding made possible by sympathy.

THE ORDEAL OF THE STREET.

The two chapters devoted to the narrative of the life of an East End factory girl and the career of the East London boy are the best in the book. They give perhaps



A Picturesque Spot on Thames Side.



A Typical Mean Street.

the best, because the most convincing, description of the conditions of East End life that has as yet been published. The predominant note is inevitably the littleness, the worthlessness and the failure of life measured by the standard of the outside world. But that is not the standard of the East End street, and this Sir Walter Besant succeeds in making his readers appreciate. Nor does he ever lose sight of those redeeming qualities of human nature which go far to make life endurable even in a mean and dreary street. Generosity is part of the very nature of the inhabitants of the East End. The daily life around them teaches them that if they can help they must. The East Ender is cheerful too. There is no city, says Sir Walter, more cheerful and more addicted to pleasure than East London.

Sir Walter Besant declares that the most demoralising influence in the East End is the street. Young lads and young girls, especially the former, have to undergo the ordeal of the street, and no more corrupting trial could be devised :—

It is the street which provides the casual hand ; it is also the street which produces the drunkard, the loafer, the man who cannot work, the man who will not work, the street rough, the street sneak, and the street thief. The long evening spent in the street nourishes and encourages these and such as these of both sexes.

The shortening of the hours of labour, together with the absence of any guidance in the use of the leisure hours, Sir Walter Besant believes, is the cause of many of the social problems of the day. The young people have the whole evening to themselves. From seven till bed-time they can do what they please. We practically make them a free gift of one-third of the working year. But we offer nothing in the place of work except the street. " Their own idea of employing their idle time is to do nothing to amuse themselves, and as the street is the only place where they can find amusement for nothing, they go into the street."

THE HELPING HAND.

Sir Walter Besant devotes the final chapter of his book to what he calls the work of the Helping Hand—those persons and institutions which are the salt of the body corporate. He pays a warm tribute to the work of

the clergy, which is, however, only one-tenth distinctively religious propaganda and nine-tenths philanthropic endeavour. But apparently church services even when coated with the sugar of philanthropy have no attraction for and exercise little influence over the people of the East End. Ninety-two per cent. of the men, women, and children do not attend any place of worship whatever. The School Board has had an enormous influence upon the habits of the people. As a means of teaching useful knowledge Sir Walter Besant seems to think it has been a failure in the East End. But as a civilising agent its influence is unrivalled, and it has abolished much of the old savagery which made the life of an East End street two generations ago simply indescribable. The two institutions from which Sir Walter Besant hopes most are the University Settlements and the Social Wing of the Salvation Army.

The book is admirably illustrated with sketches of East End scenes and characters by Phil May and Mr. Raven Hill, and Mr. Pennell does his best to make mean streets

look picturesque.

SIBERIA.

THE RUSSIAN AMERICA.

MANY books have been written about Siberia, but for the most part their writers have confined themselves to the beaten tracks of Siberian travel. Not so Mr. J. Stadling, the Swedish traveller, who in his search for tidings of the unfortunate André, journeyed far to the northward of the iron road which has almost linked Russia to the Pacific. He wandered through the unexplored Siberian taiga, the dark and almost impenetrable belt of forest which sweeps from east to west for 4,500 miles and from north to south about a thousand miles. He sailed down the mighty Lena, broadening to twenty and thirty miles near its mouth, crossed the ice-bound plains of the Arctic borderland, and returned once more to civilisation by that other great highway of Siberia, the Yenisei. Nowhere did he hear or come across any trace or tidings of André or his party.

THE ABSORPTION OF RUSSIAN COLONISTS.

"Through Siberia" (Constable, 18s.), the book in which Mr. Stadling has recorded the impressions of his journey, contains an interesting but rather depressing picture of Siberia between two epochs. The exile system, which has hung like a nightmare over the land for almost three hundred years, has at last been abolished. The Siberian Railway, and the immense number of emigrants who are leaving Russia for this land of promise, mark a new era in the history of the Russian America. In natural resources Siberia may compare with the United States, and it is fulfilling the same function as a dumping-ground for surplus population. Mr. Stadling has a very poor opinion of the Russians as colonists. In fact, if we may believe his statements, the Russian emigrants have up to the present been largely absorbed by the native population, and have altogether failed to impress their character upon the original inhabitants :—

This is to be seen not only in physical changes of the Russian type—the dark colour of hair, eyes, and skin, and the Mongolian or Tartarian facial traits characterising the old Russian population in Siberia—but also in their habits and ideas. Thus, both on the Buriatic steppe and in Yakutsk, the old Russian settlers

and their descendants have forgotten their mother tongue and speak only the Buriat and Yakut languages, or some kind of mixed tongue. Their Russian orthodoxy has also become very much weakened.

CHRISTIANITY PLUS VODKA.

Russian civilisation, chiefly represented by the merchant with his supply of vodka, has spread demoralisation far and wide among the native tribes. Many of them are already disappearing, and the fate of the Red Indian is, no doubt, their ultimate destiny. The influence of the missionary appears to be only one degree less demoralising than the vodka merchant—at least in its immediate effects in this land of the frozen north. Mr. Stadling says :—

The baptised natives are, as a rule, the least reliable people, and by breaking up the old tribal organisations of the natives, grown out of the experience of thousands of years and working very well in their way, the kind of missionary work carried on in these regions often does more harm than good. The genuine pagans of northern Siberia are, as a rule, much more real Christians in their lives than "the baptised people."

A NEW FORM OF GAMBLING.

Mr. Stadling was a close observer of native and Russian habits. Among the Buriats he found the ancient custom of community of goods still observed. He says :—

A poor Buriat has the right to receive food and shelter from his well-to-do brethren. When a Buriat kills game his neighbours first receive their share in the meat, and the host gets only what is left. In like manner the Buriat girl simply goes to the village smith and selects metal ornaments for her hair and dress without paying; and the crops on the fields are gathered in by the community, each member of which has the right to take what he needs from the common store.

A less laudable custom Mr. Stadling noticed among the Russian colonists of Yakutsk. French sociologists, alarmed at the depopulation of their country, might do worse than take to heart the following object-lesson in the demoralisation which would follow some of their suggested remedies :—

For each Kossack boy who is born [says Mr. Stadling] a *pol-paika*, or "half share" (one pood of rye-meal per month) is granted, and from his seventh year a full share, or double this quantity, is given to him as long as he lives. Each boy born, therefore, is a considerable addition to the wealth of the Kossack's family. The increase of humanity has therefore become a species of game of chance among the Kossacks of Yakutsk, the issue being watched with the greatest suspense. But not content with this, the Kossacks also try to influence the issue of the affair. If the wife has no children or only girls, she is given over by contract for some time to a father of shares. If then a boy is born to her, the paternal substitute receives a "half-share" for one year as a remuneration for his services.

THE LEGACY OF THE EXILE SYSTEM.

Mr. Stadling does not look forward with any great amount of confidence to the future. Siberia is handicapped by the legacy of the vicious exile system. It has lowered the moral tone of the people and blunted their sensibilities. Crime is appallingly prevalent. Murder hardly excites more attention than the killing of a calf. Whenever the winter's snow disappears it reveals the bodies of scores of murdered persons. Mr. Stadling hardly gives, I think, sufficient weight to the influence upon the land and its people of the solid body of 200,000 Russian peasants who are annually pouring into Siberia. What Siberia requires is enterprise and competent labour. Personally, Mr. Stadling is inclined to expect greater commercial results from the sea trade by the Arctic Ocean and the great rivers than from the Trans-Siberian railway.

CAMPAIGNING IN THE TROPICS.

THE ASHANTI WAR.

CAPTAIN H. C. J. BISS, of the West African Frontier Force, has written a bright, vivid and interesting narrative of the bush fighting in Ashanti which resulted in the relief of Kumasi (Methuen, 6s.). Campaigning in the Tropics is by no means a holiday parade. The various expeditions were compelled to wind their way in single file down the tortuous tracks which were the only roads through the dense jungle :—

The path in places is next to impassable, since, in the absence of sunshine, there is nothing to dry up the slimy, slippery mud and surface water. At frequent intervals great fallen trees lie across the road, and nobody would believe how such apparently slight obstacles delay a march, nor what gaps are made in a long column by such checks. It is the most impossible country in which to fight and manoeuvre. The only way to extend one's front is for each man to cut his own way through the jungle, which is such a perfect natural ambush that his nerves are strained to the extremest tension by the knowledge that a murderous fire at a few yards' range may be poured into your men at any moment.

The Ashanti army was extremely well organised, and the natives displayed a wonderful skill in adapting to their use the most unlikely materials. They tore down miles of telegraph wire in order to convert it into ram-rods, twisting the wire closely and utilising an empty cartridge as a handle. When their ammunition ran short they contrived to make our cartridges fit their large-bore Snider rifles by winding them with metal and cloth. Of their manner of fighting Captain Biss says :—

The usual method of fighting was in three lines, each formed of a company under its own captain; these would double up and fire successively, running to the rear when they had done so to get freshly-loaded guns. This accounted for the unceasing fire they were able to keep up. The noise of the discharge was terrific, being at times absolutely deafening.

The natives displayed a perfect mastery of the art of stockade building. These formidable structures were erected parallel to and within twenty or thirty yards of the path. But so dense was the vegetation that until the enemy opened fire it was impossible to locate the fortification. In fact, the whereabouts of the stockade was frequently only ascertained when the stream of bullets had cut away the intervening foliage. The following account of the ingenious construction of one of their little forts built by slave labour is worth quoting :—

The natives erected a six feet high and a six feet thick stockade of two rows of tree trunks, the interval between which was filled with timber, stones, and rammed earth, so that it was not only absolutely proof against rifle fire, but also against 7-pr. shells. This formidable entrenchment was built in zig-zag shape (so that a flanking and cross-fire could be kept up from it), about 400 yds. in length, and with both ends doubled backwards to prevent it being turned, and to bring an enfilading fire up and down the road. In the rear was a trench in which their guns could be loaded with immunity from our fire, and a path so cut as to give them a line of retreat and connect them with their village. At points of vantage neighbouring trees were prepared and rifle-pits dug to accommodate marksmen, the undergrowth in their immediate front being left untouched, so that there might be nothing to excite suspicion.

Such a stockade could only be taken with a rush and at the point of the bayonet. Captain Biss's book is of value chiefly because of its graphic description of the difficulties of a campaign carried on in a tropical country. He does not discuss or even allude to the causes which led to the Ashanti rising, but appears to believe that there will be little trouble in that quarter in the future.

A DIPLOMATIST'S RECOLLECTIONS*

OF MEN AND EVENTS.

SIR EDWARD MALET, recently Ambassador at Berlin, has adopted a novel and ingenious method of gathering up the recollections of a long diplomatic career spent in all quarters of the world. He has interviewed himself, and for this purpose has invented a "Mr. Whiffles, the reporter," a disembodied spirit, who catechises Sir Edward remorselessly. By this means all superfluous padding is avoided, and the reader is able to enjoy a brisk dialogue spiced by the caustic comments of the imaginary interviewer and the cream of Sir Edward Malet's reminiscences.

A GLORIOUS CAREER.

Looking back over his long career of over forty years Sir Edward is enthusiastic in his praise of a diplomatist's life :—

What, he exclaims, can be more glorious than to be mixed up in most of the great events of the age in which you live ; to pass through life, as it were, without a dull day ; to have come in contact with all the statesmen who have made the history of your time ; to have played one's part, even though a modest one, in never-to-be-forgotten events ; and at the end, having arrived at a state of glorious repose, to have one's mind stored with reminiscences of imperishable interest ?

The ideal diplomatist, according to Sir Edward Malet's prescription, should have seen service in all parts of the world, and, above all, he should rejoice and be exceeding glad if he is lucky enough to go to the Embassy at Washington.

GENERAL GORDON'S PRESENTS.

Among the many men whom Sir Edward has known, Abraham Lincoln, Gordon and Bismarck seem to have impressed their personalities most deeply upon his memory. Of Lincoln, he says, "Of all the great men I have known, he is the one who has left upon me the impression of a sterling son of God." Of Gordon he saw a good deal, for he was Minister at Cairo during the troubled years preceding and following Arabi's revolt. His first meeting with Gordon was characteristic. Pulling out of his pocket, after a few minutes' conversation, a filigree silver box, he handed it to Sir Edward, saying, "I have brought you a little present." Sir Edward was embarrassed and annoyed, for from childhood he had made it a rule never to accept gifts. Gordon continued to press its acceptance so earnestly that at last he says :—

I said laughingly that if he desired me to have it so much, the only way I saw to satisfy him was that I should buy it, thinking that by this proposal I should put an end to his insistence, but he at once consented. I asked him what it was worth. He replied, "Three pounds." I happened to have three English sovereigns in my pocket. I gave them to him, and kept the box.

On another occasion Gordon was more successful, for he induced Sir Edward to accept a small discoloured ivory pocket knife which had belonged to Lord Clyde during the Indian Mutiny, adding with a sort of sigh of relief, "Ah, now I am satisfied ; you have got something from me !" About the same time General Gordon startled Sir Edward Malet by abruptly declaring that he intended to fight a duel with Nubar Pacha on account of some disparaging remarks about Mr. Vivian, a former Minister. Sir Edward was at a loss to understand Gordon's motive :—

"Vivian," said General Gordon, "is a C.B., and I am a C.B. too ; I will not permit any one to speak in such a way of a man who belongs to the same Order of Knighthood as I do. Nubar Pacha shall apologise to me or fight."

It required all Sir Edward's tact to procure the necessary recantation.

BISMARCK IN TEARS.

Sir Edward was on good terms with Prince Bismarck, who had been very friendly with his father. Bismarck, he says, was the most agreeable man in conversation that it has ever been his good fortune to know. He had the charm of speaking on apparent terms of equality with whomsoever he might be addressing, providing the conversation was with one towards whom he was not ill-disposed. Sir Edward relates an incident which shows the Iron Chancellor in one of his softer moods. He had occasion to visit Bismarck the day after the death of the Emperor Frederick :—

We walked up and down the long, covered walk which flanks the garden of the historic residence of the Chancellor in the Wilhelmstrasse, and I own that I was surprised at the emotion which he evinced. Not only were his eyes dim, but the tears fell down his cheeks. The whole scene was strange, for while this silent and incontrovertible evidence of his grief lasted during our conversation, no word passed between us regarding the death which occasioned it.

LIBERALISM AND FOREIGN POLICY.

Sir Edward has many things to say about Egypt and our occupation. When he was appointed to Cairo in 1879 he says Lord Salisbury told him, "Remember you will never have anything to back you, whatever may be your difficulties, but moral support." His instructions both from the Conservative and Liberal Governments were invariably and continuously, "Save us from being obliged to intervene with force !" Although Sir Edward is thoroughly convinced that we had no intention of remaining permanently in Egypt when we went there, he is equally certain that our occupation inevitably became a lasting one because of the "spirit which animates a Liberal Government." He says :—

Liberty is their watchword, and because in the attainment of this precious boon our constitution has been victorious at home, they consider it to be the panacea for all ills. In conferring one upon Egypt they honestly believed that they were doing the best they could for the country, and they undoubtedly took the course which was popular with the masses at home. It would have been impossible for a Liberal Cabinet to establish the form of domination in Egypt which would have really enabled us to quit it safely in a few years, because that form must have embraced a single British administration with despotic power, and to have done this would have been equivalent to hauling down the colours under which the Liberal party has grown and flourished.

Sir Edward speaks in very high terms in praise of the quiet and unassuming heroism which marked the character of the late Khedive.

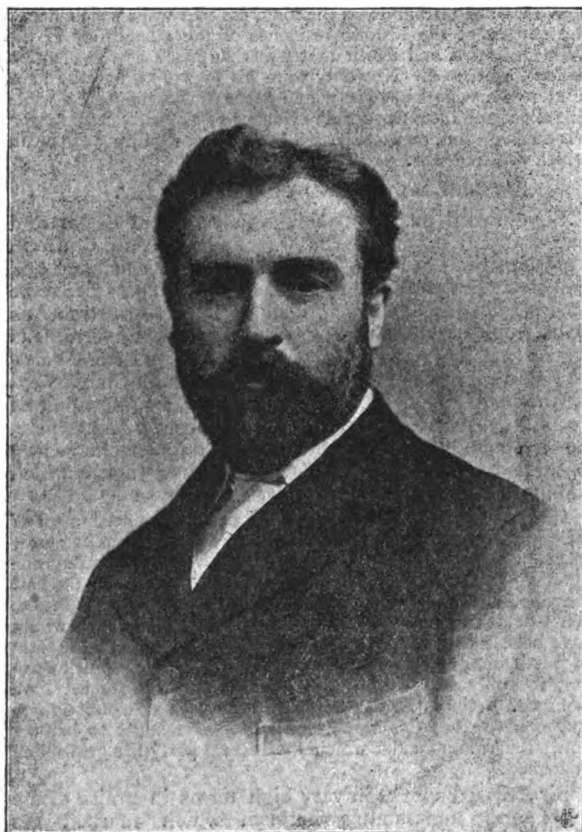
SIR EDWARD AND THE PALMIST.

For ways that are dark and devious no court can approach that of Constantinople. The labours of Sisyphus are light compared with those of the Ambassador accredited to the Porte. Sir Edward has had his full share of personal adventures in his wanderings from land to land, and he retells the most interesting and exciting of them in response to the inquisitive questions of his imaginary interviewer. One personal item is worth noting. Sir Edward regards as the turning point of his career an interview he had with a Parisian palmist. A casual remark during the interview transformed him from a trustworthy drudge into a man able to act on his own opinions. "I do not think," Sir Edward frankly admits, "I should have become Ambassador at Berlin if I had not had that interview with a palmist, who, rightly or wrongly, made me believe what he told me."

* "Shifting Scenes." By Sir Edward Malet, G.C.B. Murray. 10s. 6d.

WRECKING AN EMPIRE.

MR. J. M. ROBERTSON went out to South Africa in the middle of last year in order to inspect on the spot the operation of vindicating the paramountcy of Great Britain in those parts. In this book ("Wrecking the Empire," Grant Richards. 5s.) he describes the process as he saw it in actual operation in a series of sixty-seven letters, most of which appeared over the signature "Scrutator" in the columns of the *Morning Leader*. Those who remember the letters as they appeared in the columns of our contemporary—upon whom during the whole of last year fell the burden of maintaining single-handed the cause of Liberalism in the London Press—



Photograph by]

John M. Robertson.

[Elliott and Fry.

will need no word of commendation for their contents. Those who have not read them will do well to obtain this handy and readable volume and learn what a competent Scotch observer says as to the methods of Imperialism in South Africa. Mr. Robertson, much to his regret, was forbidden to watch the operations of our troops at the seat of war. He was compelled to confine himself to the two Colonies of Natal and the Cape. But although he could only report at second hand the worst deeds that have been done by our armies in the Republics, he saw quite enough of the imbecility and arrogance which have wrecked the Empire which they sought to save. No one denies that Mr. Robertson is a man of integrity, prejudiced perhaps, but no one has ventured to hint that he is not a witness of truth, and that he is above all

suspicion of being influenced either by the mythical fund of Dr. Leyds or by the subtler influence of party passion. Mr. Robertson is not by any means a hide-bound partisan of any party in this country. He has always held a very detached position, which has often brought him into sharp antagonism with the Liberal Party and its leaders. But he is an honest man with eyes that can see and a hand that can write. Hence we have in this book a vivid picture of the wreckers at work upon what used to be the British Empire in South Africa. Not only the historical student, but the present-day politician may read with advantage Mr. Robertson's story, in its relation to the loss of the American Colonies. At first he will be puzzled, for it would seem as if it were exactly the same story with altered names. All the follies and crimes with which the Generals and Governors of George III. forced the American Republic into existence, are now reappearing with phonographic and photographic fidelity in South Africa. One does not need to be a prophet to see that similar causes will produce similar effects, and that the method in which we have dealt with the white majority in South Africa renders it impossible for us to regard the region in which they must necessarily be the dominant power as a permanent asset in the Imperial balance-sheet. For a time they may be a very bad debt, while we continue the unavailing and frantic attempt to compel their allegiance by the maintenance of an overwhelming army. But it will not be long before even the man in the street discovers that the game is not worth the candle, and that to save the rest of his Empire he will have to economise in South Africa. Mr. Robertson will be one of the few voices which, had they been heeded, might have averted that disaster.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF JINGOISM.

ANOTHER book which may be mentioned in connection with Mr. Robertson's is Mr. J. A. Hobson's volume on the "Psychology of Jingoism" (Richards. 2s. 6d.). It is divided into two parts—first, the diagnoses, and secondly, the manufacture. Its object is "to point, by a recent and most convincing illustration, the *modus operandi* of the various forces of public opinion which are most active in the making and the maintenance of Jingoism, and to investigate the unexplored psychology of this powerful popular passion."

"The physical and mental conditions of modern town life destroy strong individuality of thought and desire. The bad conditions of town life lower the vitality of the inhabitants and affect prejudicially their nervous organisation. The neurotic temperament thus generated seeks natural relief in stormy sensational appeals, and the crowded life of the streets and of the music-halls gives the best medium for communicating them. This is the very atmosphere of Jingoism. Jingoism does not want to fight, for Jingoism is the passion of the spectator, the insider, the backer, who is more anxious to feed his neurotic imagination than personally to participate in the fray. The papers which pander to the mob supply them with statements [true or false, purposely designed to give passing satisfaction to some simple form of curiosity, some low sense of humour, or some lust of animalism. The appeal is primarily to the passions, and the general mind is overborne by the common pulse of passion which sways the crowd. The ideal mode of suggestion is the terse, dogmatic, unqualified, and unverifiable cablegram, which is a most potent form of emotional explosive."

MENE, MENE, TEKEL, UPHARSIN.

THAT England is in a bad way every one agrees who bestows ten minutes' consecutive thought upon the problems of the day. Years ago, before the South African War broke out, I published an article pleading for a radical new departure, pointing out that our systems had broken down, that we had no longer an Opposition, and that foreign competition was threatening the very foundations of our commercial supremacy. I was a voice crying in the wilderness. To-day the war in South Africa has at last brought home to many people the conviction that there is "something rotten in the state of Denmark," and that unless we wake up and bestir ourselves there is nothing before us but national and imperial ruin. The *British Weekly*, one of the many religious papers which have betrayed the cause both of religion and Empire, is at last troubled with searchings of heart, and last month it published an article under the heading, "Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin," in which it set forth at portentous length what it considered to be the handwriting upon the wall of the palace in which our drunken Belshazzar sprawls at length. John Bull is at last beginning to blink and rub his eyes. The fumes of the Mafficking debauch are passing away, and he is beginning at last to realise his perilous position.

Signs of this may be noted on every hand, and among these signs may be noted the books "Efficiency and Empire" (Methuen, 6s.) and "Drifting." The former is by Mr. Arnold White. In relation to the South African war his eyes are still darkened, so that he cannot see, or, if he sees at all, he sees "men as trees walking." But in relation to our position among the nations he is wide awake, and he is crying aloud in the street like another Jonah, "Yet twenty years and Nineveh will be destroyed." Jonah gave the old Assyrian city a shorter space in which to repent, and it is to be feared that the length of the period of grace which Mr. White accords to the Empire will tend to lull many of his readers into a dangerous slumber. It would indeed be very dangerous to conclude that we have twenty years in which to save ourselves from ruin. The second Empire in France was allowed no such lengthy respite between the collapse of the Mexican Expedition and the avenging thunderbolt of Sedan. Mr. White points out a parallel which is indeed too obvious to escape the attention of even a cursory observer. The warnings of Colonel Stoffel, unread until after the catastrophe which they were written to avert, afford a pertinent illustration of the doom which may overtake us if we pass over with indifference the lessons of the last few years. Mr. White sees the evil clearly enough, and insists upon it with vigorous incisiveness, and I am glad to know from him that his impeachment of the existing system has been received much more sympathetically than he ventured to expect. Mr. White is not only unsparing in his exposition of the maladies from which we are suffering; he is equally ready to prescribe remedies by which he believes we could escape the destruction which threatens us. The following is a summary of his recommendations upon any or all of which we may agree to differ:—

1. Restore knowledge to her rightful place in administration, and let the nation know the experts' estimates of requirements.
2. Define each man's responsibility, from Minister to messenger, and hold him accountable.
3. Exact the highest standard of efficiency from all.
4. Punish the unworthy without delay.
5. Dismiss the unfit and unsuccessful.

6. Reward the men who render *extraordinary* service to the State. Duty is due to the State, and no man should be rewarded for doing it.

7. Inspect all departments at uncertain times and by surprise visits.

8. In bestowing honours, let the nature of the service be stated when the honour is conferred.

9. Honour the schoolmaster, and bring education up to date.

10. Cease to raise drink-sellers to the peerage.

11. Sterilise the unfit.

12. Keep an eye on sacerdotalists', lawyers', and stock-brokers' influence on Government.

13. Appoint no more Commissions of Inquiry unless their recommendations are acted on.

14. Forbid M.P.s to bribe their constituencies by "charities" or subsidies.

15. Choose Ministers for personal fitness.

16. Despise rhetoricians.

17. Suppress tolerance for that form of "humanitarianism" which consists of reviling this country and belauding the enemy.

We may not agree with all his prescriptions, and some of them may perhaps be better worthy of a position in a copy-book than as a serious prescription for coping with the present crisis, but these are matters of detail. The one supremely important thing is to shake people out of their present easy-going comfortable path and compel them to face the riddle of the Sphinx.

A book of the same kind—the toxin kind, if I may so describe it—is the little volume published by Grant Richards, entitled "Drifting" (3s. 6d.), by an anonymous author, who has spared no expense in advertising his work. The author of "Drifting" is himself adrift on the question of Free Trade—a fact which will rightly prejudice him in the opinion of most readers of his book. Nevertheless, the book may be welcomed as an addition to the warning voices which are ringing in the ears of John Bull.

The author of "Drifting" does not, like Mr. White, deal much with recommendations, his chief object being the denunciation of what he regards as the evils of our present system of Government. He says that the theoretical principles of non-interference, individualism, and Free Trade which rule our Empire are responsible for nearly all the evils from which we are suffering. He draws up a melancholy list of those evils, which number seventeen; but the value of his diagnosis may be assessed by the fact that he regards the Liberal protest against the shooting of the wounded Dervishes as one of our bad symptoms. "Drifting" is indeed made up mostly of denunciation, and the rhetorical style and immoderation of many of its passages deprive it of serious value. The author's gibe is perpetually turned against "Little Englanders," but the effect of his book upon any foreigner would be to make him believe that there was hardly an honest or capable man in England.

A MORE than usually interesting number of Books for the Bairns appeared this month under the title "Pictures from England's Story." It contains thirty-three full page illustrations in the shape of half-tone engravings made after historical paintings by some of the famous artists of the early part of the century. The Editor supplies the letterpress in the form of a plain talk with the children on the history of our country and what it teaches us. This number can be sent by post for 1½d., and next month the pictures will be continued in No. 63 of the Series.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

CONTEMPORARY POLITICS.

- A Subaltern's Letters to his Wife. cr. 8vo. 228 pp.(Longmans) 3/6
 Holcombe, Chester. The Real Chinese Question. cr. 8vo. 386 pp.(Methuen) 6/0
 McCarthy, Michael J. F. Five Years in Ireland. cr. 8vo. 568 pp.(Simpkin Marshall) 7/6
 Myers, Gustavus. The History of Tammany Hall cr. 8vo. 355 pp.(King) 1/6
 Randolph, C. F. Law and Policy of Annexation. med. 8vo. 226 pp.(Longmans) 9/0

ESSAYS AND BIOGRAPHIES.

- Aitken, Francis W. Frederick Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury. cap. 8vo. 160 pp.(Partridge) net 1/6
 Childers, Lieut.-Col. Spencer. The Life of the Rt. Hon. C. E. Childers. vols. I. and II. med. 8vo. 291 pp.(John Murray) 7/6
 Dawson, Albert. Joseph Parker, D.D.; His Life and Ministry. cr. 8vo. 176 pp.(Partridge) 1/6
 Geary, Caroline. Cowper and Mary Unwin. cr. 8vo. 314 pp.(H. J. Drane) 6/0
 Hammerton, J. A. Lord Rosebery, Imperialist. cr. 8vo. 160 pp.(Partridge) net 1/6
 Lucy, Henry W. A Diary of the Unionist Parliament, 1895-1900. med. 8vo. 418 pp.(Arrowsmith) 16/0
 Oldfield, Hon. Mrs. The Later Life of Harriet, Countess Granville. dy. 8vo. 236 pp.(Longmans) net 16/0
 Page, Jessie. General Booth; the Man and his Work. cr. 8vo. 160 pp.(Partridge) 4/6
 Roberts, Rhys W. Dionysius of Halicarnassus. med. 8vo. 232 pp.(Cambridge University Press) 9/0
 Sheldon, Chas. M. Edward Blake. cr. 8vo. 295 pp. (Ward, Lock) 3/6
 Stodart-Walker, A. Robert Buchanan; the Poet of Modern Revolt. cr. 8vo. 333 pp.(Grant Richards) net 6/0
 Villari, Linda. Oswald von Wolkenstein. cr. 8vo. 164 pp.(Dent) 4/6

EDUCATIONAL.

- Drinkwater, H., M.D. First Aid to the Injured, and Ambulance Drill. cap. 8vo. 104 pp.(Dent) 1/0
 Drummond, W. B. The Child: his Nature and Nurture. cap. 8vo. 146 pp.(Dent) 1/0
 Education in the Nineteenth Century. Edited by R. D. Roberts. "M.A." cr. 8vo. 274 pp.(Cambridge University Press) 4/0

FICTION.

- Craig, Duncan J. Lady Wilmerding of Maison Rouge. 1. cr. 8vo. 345 pp.(Stock) 6/0
 Hevey, Maurice H. Dr. Somerville's Crime. paper. 190 pp.(Arrowsmith) 1/0
 Hocking, Joseph. Lest we Forget. 1. cr. 8vo. 384 pp.(Ward, Lock) 3/6
 Hough, E. The Girl at the Halfway House. (The Dollar Library.) cr. 8vo. 208 pp.(Heinemann) 4/0
 Hyné, Cutcliffe. Adventures of Captain Kettle. paper. 152 pp.(Pearson) 0/6
 Jerome K. Jerome. Observations of Henry. paper. 186 pp.(Arrowsmith's Bristol Library) 1/0
 Jones, Dora M. A Soldier of the King. 1. cr. 8vo. 284 pp. (Casell) 6/0
 Kernahan, Coulson. Scoundrels and Co. cr. 8vo. 292 pp.(Ward, Lock) 3/6
 Lagerlöf, Selma. From a Swedish Homestead. Translated by Jessie Bröchner. cr. 8vo. 348 pp.(Heinemann) 6/0
 Pemberton, Max. Pro Patria. 1. cr. 8vo. 316 pp. (Ward, Lock) 6/0
 Raikes, H. St. John. Sesar. cr. 8vo. 312 pp.(Arrowsmith) 3/6
 Tarpey, Kingsley J. T. Idylls of the Tells. cap. 8vo. 206 pp.(Brimley Johnson) 3/6
 Tayler, Jenner. Mary Bray X Her Mark. cr. 8vo. 333 pp.(John Long) 3/6
 Thompson, E. S. Friend or Foe. cr. 8vo. 224 pp. (H. J. Drane) 3/6
 Threlfall, T. R. The Great Magician. 1. cr. 8vo. 307 pp.(Ward, Lock) 3/6
 Wells, D. D. Parious Times. cap. 8vo. 439 pp.(Heinemann) 4/0
 Woodroffe, Daniel. Tangled Trinities. cr. 8vo. 274 pp. (Heinemann) 6/0

GEOGRAPHICAL AND HISTORICAL.

- McCarthy, Justin and Huntley. A History of the Four Georges and of William IV. Vols. III. and IV. med. 8vo. 482 pp.(Chatto) 12/0
 Mee, Arthur. King and Emperor. The Life History of Edward VII. cr. 8vo. 172 pp.(Partridge) net 1/6
 Shee, George F. The Briton's First Duty. cr. 8vo. 252 pp.(Grant Richards) 6/0
 Stretton, Clement. The History of the Midland Railway. med. 8vo. 358 pp.(Methuen) 12/6

MISCELLANEOUS.

- Sutherland, George, M.A. Twentieth Century Inventions. A Forecast. cr. 8vo. 236 pp.(Longmans) net 4/6

NEW EDITIONS.

- Crotch, W. Walter. The Cottage Homes of England. cr. 8vo. 154 pp.(King) 2/0
 London. (Illustrated Guide Books.) cloth. 342 pp.(Ward, Lock) 1/0
 Taylor, Jeremy. The Rule and Exercises of Holy Dying. cap. 8vo. 393 pp.(Dent) net 1/6
 Udall, Nicholas. Ralph Roister Doister. cap. 8vo. 131 pp.(Dent) net 1/0

POETRY.

- The Passing of Victoria. The Poet's Tribute. cr. 8vo. 192 pp.(Horace Marshall and Son) 1/6

REFERENCE.

- Gooch. Annals of Politics and Culture. med. 8vo. 530 pp.(Cambridge University Press) net 7/6
 Morison's Chronicle of the Year's News of 1900. Compiled by George Eyre Todd. cr. 8vo. 446 pp.(Morison Bros.) net 3/6
 The Annual Charities Register and Digest. med. 8vo. 777 pp.(Longman) 4/0
 The Municipal Year Book for 1901. cr. 8vo. 567 pp. (Edward Lloyd) 2/6
 The Official Year Book of the Church of England. dy. 8vo. 750 pp. (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge) 1/0

RELIGIOUS.

- Butler, Rev. P. Scottish Cathedrals and Abbeys. cr. 8vo. 220 pp.(A. and C. Black) net 1/6
 Rule, Robert. The Place of the Psalms in Public Worship. cr. 8vo. 89 pp.(James Maclehose)

SOCIAL.

- Hardy, Rev. E. J. Concerning Marriage. cr. 8vo. 136 pp.(Ward, Lock) 1/6
 Owen, Harold. The Staffordshire Potter. 1. cr. 8vo. 357 pp.(Grant Richards) 1/0
 Peel, the Hon. Sidney. Practical Licensing Reform. cr. 8vo. 140 pp.(Methuen) 1/0
 The Children and the Drink. paper. 135 pp.(Brimley Johnson)

SCIENTIFIC.

- Taylor, William J. The Revised Twentieth Century Phrenology. med. 8vo. 250 pp.(J. W. and G. Taylor)

TRAVEL.

- Budgett, Meakin. The Land of the Moors. med. 8vo. 464 pp.(Sonnenschein)

"The Official Year Book for the Church of England 1901" (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge) is a very complete handbook. It is divided into parts, the first containing historical records, the second statistical records, and the third the officers and societies of the Church. The present number contains some 100 pages, and it would be difficult to find any matter, even indirectly connected with the Church, upon which they do not contain information.

"The Municipal Year Book for 1901" (Edward Lloyd, Limited, 2s. 6d.) this year abandons the inconvenient practice of dividing the towns into categories according to their importance, and substitutes the much simpler method of placing them indiscriminately in alphabetical order. The sections devoted to Tramways and Housing of the Working Classes have also been increased, and the great municipal industries are dealt with in separate sections; the history of progress in each department can be taken in at a glance. The book is edited as usual by Mr. Robert Donald, and that, perhaps, is the greatest praise that can be paid to it.

A book of another kind, but not less useful in its way, is Messrs. Ward, Lock and Co.'s "Pictorial Guide to London" (1s.), of which a new edition for 1901 has just been issued. The present edition is very well illustrated, and contains a number of useful maps and plans.

TRAVEL AND RECREATION.

THE SEMMERING RAILWAY IN AUSTRIA.

WE have in one of our recent numbers spoken of the Arlberg Railway as one of the greatest engineering works of the last century; but Austria has two more railroads which she may well be proud of—namely, the Brenner and the Semmering Railways, the former being the shortest line from Germany to Italy, the latter running from Vienna to the Adriatic. This line passes through some very beautiful scenery, and touches some important towns; however, we shall principally consider here that part which goes through the Styrian Alps, and is generally described as the Semmering Pass. The scenery is magnificent, and there are, high up in the mountains, some famous hostelrys which for years have been very popular summer resorts.



Photo by]

[Dr. Benesch, Vienna.

Schottwien and Maria Schutz,

With the Sonnwendstein Mountain, from the Semmering Railway.

Near the station of Semmering is a large, and in every respect first-class, hotel called the Hotel Semmering. It stands 3,000 feet above the level of the sea, and the air is pure, bracing, and invigorating. The mild winter days, which distinguish these high-lying places, make the hotel also a most popular winter resort. The station is not the highest part of the pass; that is reached in the middle of the tunnel, which is more than 4,000 feet long. The view from every part of the road is indescribably beautiful.

The railway passes over some remarkably fine and high viaducts, amongst them a double one which is

Landesverband für Fremdenverkehr in Tirol.

Address—Central Bureau des Landesverbandes, Karlstrasse 12, Innsbruck.

This Society is glad to give information to intending visitors about Winter and Summer Resorts of Tyrol; issues Railway Tickets; sends Pamphlets, etc.; advises as to Hotels, Pensions, etc., etc.

Verein für Fremdenverkehr für Vorarlberg and Liechtenstein.

Address: BREGENZ.

Information given about Vorarlberg and the Lake of Constance. Count Zeppelin's Airship lies on the lake. Bregenz is well adapted as headquarters for those who wish to see the Count's experiments.

The above associations which have been officially established for the purpose of placing their services at the disposal of travellers and tourists, are always willing to give the best information respecting Tyrol. They advise as to hotels, winter and summer resorts, mineral springs, journeys, excursions, guides and expenses, and forward pamphlets, etc., and advise free.

Address—12, CARL STRASSE, INNSBRUCK, and BREGENZ.

The following places in Tyrol are especially recommended for the spring season, where mild but invigorating air, splendid walks, excellent hotels and pleasant society may be found. Terms moderate, and everything is done by the various administrations to make a sojourn pleasant.

MERAN. Beautiful spring weather, charming promenades.

GRIES, near Bozen. No cold winds.

ARCO. Semi-tropical vegetation, excellent air.

RIYA. Perfect boating and fishing.

INNSBRUCK. Sunshine, invigorating air, plenty of amusement.

GOSENSASS. Mountaineering. Splendid Hotel.

KITZBÜHEL. Pleasant walks, English pension, healthy air.

WHERE TO STAY.

HOTEL TIROL, Innsbruck.

HOTEL MONTFORT, Bregenz, on the Lake of Constance.

HOTEL SCHWANSEE, Hohenschwangan, the Royal Castles.

greatly admired. At the end of the long tunnel we are in Styria, and we descend rapidly to Steinhaus and Spital. The character of the landscape now undergoes a great change. The rocky cliffs and deep ravines give place to green hills and rich, velvety meadows—in short, to a truly idyllic picture.

The number of summer and winter resorts, sanatoriums and health-resorts in the Semmering district is great, and all are but a short journey from Vienna.

From Spital we come to Mürzzuschlag, a small town of villas and hotels; this place is much frequented in winter for the sake of ski-running, for which it affords particularly good opportunities. The next station is Langenwang, and now the railway leads through a district, rich in ancient and modern castles, to Kapfenberg and through Bruck, Stirbing, Judendorf to Graz, the picturesque capital of Styria. The way south is thoroughly interesting, and Marburg, Cilli and Laybach are well worth a visit. From here to Trieste the railway passes Adelsberg, near which are some of the finest grottos in the world, of which the Adelsberg Grotto deserves special mention.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

American Journal of Sociology.—March.

Municipal Art. Elma Graves.

Architectural Review.—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 15. March.

The Artistic Side of the Pan-American Exposition. Illustrated. E. H. Brush.

Architecture in the Victorian Era. A. E. Street.

Silversmiths' Work at the Burlington Fine Arts Club. Illustrated. F. Hamilton Jackson.

The Opportunity of the Australian Commonwealth. A. R. Jemmett.

Warwick Castle. Bertram C. Windle.

Tuscan Painting and Sculpture. Illustrated. L. J. Oppenheimer.

The Whitechapel Art Gallery. Illustrated.

The Cathedral of Chartres. Illustrated. S. N. Vansittart.

The Architectural Problem in the United States.

Supplement :—"Cæsar's Tower, Warwick Castle," by E. H. New.

Argosy.—March.

John Ruskin as Artist. Illustrated. Frank Rinder.

Art Annual.—H. VIRTUE. 25. 6d.

The Life and Works of Sir John Tenniel. Illustrated. Cosmo Monkhouse.

A monograph, illustrated by four full-page plates, and over fifty text-blocks. Mr. Monkhouse says :—

"For the last fifty year Sir John Tenniel has occupied one of the most public positions in England. This is chiefly true for the years 1862-1900 inclusive, during which, as chief cartoonist of *Punch*, he has issued week by week, almost without a break, a design on the most important theme of the day. It may be said there is scarcely a man in the street who does not know and admire his work, and it is even better known and appreciated by the objects of his keen but gentle satire—the crowned heads and statesmen of the world. It has not only been a source of amusement to millions, but a power in the history of nations. They say it has destroyed cabinets and precipitated wars, and it certainly has exerted a great influence in the direction of public opinion. Yet this most public of men in one sense has been the most private in another. Year after year, for not much less than half a century, he has lived a quiet life in his present residence in Maida Hill, attending the *Punch* dinner on Wednesday, and spending Thursday and Friday on his cartoon for the week, and for the rest, seldom going far beyond the circle of his familiar friends, or leaving England, except for a day or two. *Punch*, indeed, may be said to have absorbed not only his talents, but his life."

"Perhaps the most noble and affecting of all Sir John Tenniel's cartoons, and by most critics regarded as his masterpiece, is that simple, almost homely allegory, with which he symbolised the fall of Bismarck—"Dropping the Pilot." As in his most burlesque cartoons, the persons represented are playing parts in an imaginary drama and are dressed in character, but there is no humour here. All is as grave as the sober fact which suggested the design. The great German Chancellor, whose mighty intellect, iron will, and absolute devotion to his country had brought all her enemies to her feet, and solidified her scattered states into one great empire—or, to use the image of the cartoon, the Pilot, who had brought the ship of state through countless dangers to a safe harbour, is dismissed, or 'dropped.' Slowly and sadly, but with a manly step, he descends the ship's ladder to the little boat, his function ended. The skipper, the grandson of that Emperor to whom the Pilot had devoted his life, looks at the retreating figure from the bulwarks above with a face that shows neither anger nor pity."

Artist.—9, RED LION COURT, FLEET STREET. 15. March.

Mucha's Art. Illustrated. B. K.

Stencil Decoration. Illustrated. Dr. G. C. Williamson.

A Summer Cottage. C. H. B. Quennell.

Great Thoughts.—April.

A Talk with Mr. W. P. Frith, R.A. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.

House.—H. VIRTUE. 6d. April

Inigo Jones. Illustrated. R. D.

Modern Developments in Porcelain. Illustrated. Bric-à-Brac.

Canterbury Weavers. Illustrated.

International Monthly.—March.

National Expression in American Art. Will H. Low.

"Our comparative success is matter for congratulation; and that virtually untried men did what they did in Chicago in 1893, and have profited by what was learned there, to do what has since been done in the Congressional Library at Washington, or the Appellate Court in New York, is worthy of high praise and, even more, hopeful augury for the future."

Leisure Hour.—April.

Old Pottery and China. Illustrated. E. M. Jessop.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 15. 4d. April.

Frontispiece :—"St. Elizabeth of Hungary spinning Wool for the Poor," after Mrs. Marianne Stokes.

Mrs. Marianne Stokes. Illustrated. Mrs. Alice Meynell.

"However it may be for other artists, it is certain that Mrs. Stokes found in gesso and tempera the whole convention, and by concomitance the spirit, that suited her genius. She is by nature and grace a primitive painter in tempera, exquisitely sincere in feeling, mistress of a pure method; her handicraft would be rather encumbered than flattered by the facilities allowed by oils to mend and to add. She is direct, in heart and hand, and possesses the composure and the foresight that this simple and severe art of tempera demands. After three years of the practice she is still making experiments. She believes herself to have attained but the first degrees of an art destined to greatness. Great things and large things are to be looked for as a result of this recovery. Fine and vigorous is the hand, single is the vision, and pure is the intellect that have shown the way to an art about to live again."

"Mrs. Stokes is a painter of keen apprehension in simple things. No man or woman beginning the world at the time of the re-aring of art in Europe, when Romance began, could have a fresher spirit than hers, a clearer heart, or sincerer sympathies."

The Grands Prix for Engraving at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. H. Frantz.

Mr. F. J. Williamson, Sculptor. Illustrated. Arthur Fish.

Gems of the Wallace Collection. Continued. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

A National Tribute to Prof. Ruskin. Illustrated. Wm. White.

Decorative Art in Belgium. Illustrated. Octave Maus.

The Decorative Work in the New Station of the Paris-Lyons Railway. Illustrated. H. Frantz.

Month.—March.

The Religious Art of the Twentieth Century. Rev. H. Lucas.

Monthly Review.—April.

In Defence of Reynolds. T. Sturge Moore.

New Liberal Review.—April.

The Impressionist. William Sharp.

Nineteenth Century.—April.

Augustin Rodin. Count de Soissons.

Pall Mall Magazine.—April.

The Dairymaid; Photogravure after Greuze.

J. F. Millet. Illustrated. Charles Yriarte.

Poster.—9, FLEET ST. 15. Feb.

Queen Victoria in Painting and Sculpture. Illustrated. E. Wenlock.

Chéret. Illustrated. J. K. Huysmans.

Old Valentines. Illustrated. H. R. Woestyn.

Edgar Wilson. Illustrated. C. Hiatt.

American Designs for Book-Advertisements. Illustrated. C. Hiatt.

Gleanings from an Autograph Album. Illustrated. Continued. E. Wenlock.

Scribner's Magazine.—April.

Two Centres of Moorish Art. Illustrated. Edwin Lord Weeks.

Sunday Magazine.—April.

Limoges Enamels. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.

Sunday Strand.—April.

Mr. A. E. Emslie. Illustrated. J. F. Chapter.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

- Ainslee's Magazine.**—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 10 cents. March.
The Miles-Corbin Feud. Illustrated. L. A. Coolidge.
Yellow Journals. Illustrated. Alan Sangree.
Uruguay's Progressive Ruler. Illustrated. Douglas White.
The Decay of Manners. John Gilmer Speed.
Some After-Dinner Humorists. Illustrated. G. B. Mallon.
Traffic and the Country. Illustrated. Arthur I. Street.
- American Journal of Psychology.**—KEGAN PAUL. 1 dol. 50 cents. Jan.
The Necessity for a New Standpoint in Sleep Theories. Henry Hubbard Foster.
A Colour Illusion. M. F. McClure.
The Perception of Visual Form. L. Hempstead.
On the Correlation of Mental and Motor Ability in School Children. W. Chandler Bagley.
Experimental Study of the Mental Processes of the Rat. Continued. W. S. Small.
A Comparison of Judgments for Weights lifted with the Hand and Foot. A. J. Kinnaman.
- American Journal of Sociology.**—LUZAC. 35 cents. March.
The Organic Theory of Society. A. H. Lloyd.
Some Phases of the Sweating System in the Garment Trades of Chicago. Nellie Mason Auten.
Fraternal Beneficiary Societies in the United States. B. H. Meyer.
The Race Problem. Mary Taylor Blauvelt.
Theoretical and Practical Nietzscheism. Victor S. Yarros.
Punishment to fit the Crime. Samuel H. Ranck.
- Anglo-American Magazine.**—53, CHANCERY LANE. 1s. March.
The Queen's Reign. Draper E. Fralick.
The Queen as a Woman. Heloise Durant Ross.
The Passing of Queen Victoria. Edwin Ridley.
The Philippine Islands; La Perla de la Orient. Roscoe Williams Grant.
Why do not Englishmen become Naturalised Americans? Civis Americanus Sum.
Hawaii First. Continued. Illustrated. E. S. Goodhue.
The Evolution of Mining Investments. H. H. Douglas.
- Antiquary.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. March.
Prisoners of War in England a Century Ago. Continued. Rev. G. N. Godwin.
Dante's Illustrations from Animal Life. Rev. W. C. Green.
Relics of Sun-worship. Illustrated. W. H. Jewitt.
The Early History of the *Northampton Mercury*. Illustrated. April.
Relics of Sun-Worship. Concluded. Illustrated. W. H. Jewitt.
Stocking Clocks. G. L. Apperson.
Curiosities of and in Our Ancient Churches. Continued. Illustrated. Henry P. Feasey.
Prisoners of War in England a Century Ago. Continued. Rev. G. N. Godwin.
- Arena.**—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cents. March.
Are Scientific Studies dangerous to Religion? James T. Bixby.
How Trusts can be crushed. Justice Walter Clark.
The Last Century as a Utilitarian Age. B. O. Flower.
Organised Charity. Charles Brodie Patterson.
The Key-note in Musical Therapeutics. Henry W. Stratton.
The Army Canteen. George Alpheus Marshall.
The Criminal Negro. Frances A. Kellor.
Direct Legislation and Social Progress; Conversation with Eltweed Pomeroy.
- Argosy.**—GEORGE ALLEN. 1s. March.
Giuseppe Verdi. J. Cuthbert Haddon.
Singapore. Illustrated. Hugh Clifford.
In the Outer Himalayas. Illustrated. Charles Dallas.
Wild Bird Song. Miss Florence A. Fulcher.
- Atlantic Monthly.**—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. March.
Democracy and Efficiency. Woodrow Wilson.
Mr. McKinley as President. Henry B. F. Macfarland.
John Marshall. James Bradley Thayer.
A Letter from Germany. William C. Dreher.
The Reconstruction Period; the Freedmen's Bureau. W. E. Burghardt Du Bois.
Animals in Literature. George S. Hellman.
British Confederation. J. W. Root.
Three Centuries of American Literature. William Morton Payne.
- Badminton Magazine.**—HEINEMANN. 1s. April.
The Coming Cricket Season. Home Gordon.
Deer-Stalking on the Newfoundland Barrens. Illustrated. Arthur P. Silver.
- Concerning Stewards. Earl of Ellesmere.
The White Witch Duck. Illustrated. William A. Dutt.
Shooting in the Solomons. Illustrated. J. Gaggin.
The Art of Trapping. E. B. Osborn.
Sport in Caithness. Illustrated. Alban F. L. Bacon.
The Proposed Alteration in the Law of Leg-before-Wicket. P. F. Warner.
South American Sporting Reminiscences. Illustrated. Lieut. Percival Hall-Thompson.
- Bankers' Magazine.**—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. April.
Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1900. Continued.
Som: Pitfalls of Banking Securities.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. April.
Spion Kop, etc.; Dies Irae. Linesman.
Some Editors—and Others.
The Football Nations. Hamish Stuart.
The Jeopardy of Greek. H. W. Auden.
Among the Migrants. Ernest Robinson.
A Defence of Literature.
Russia's Aims.
Musings Without Method. Continued.
The Position of the Commander-in-Chief and Army Reform.
Anti-English Sentiment in Germany.
- Bookman.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. March.
Messrs. Longmans, Green and Co. Illustrated.
Leo Tolstoy. Illustrated. G. H. Perris.
Tolstoy's Place in European Literature. Illustrated. Edward Garnett.
- Bookman.**—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. March.
The Poetry of Stephen Phillips. Illustrated. Richard Le Gallienne.
The Country of Sienkiewicz. Continued. Illustrated. Louis E. Van Norman.
Daudet and the Making of the Novel. A. B. Maurice.
Giuseppe Verdi. With Portrait. Lewis M. Isaacs.
Foreign Authors in America. With Portraits. R. R. Wilson.
- Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. March.
Victoria and the Victorian Age. Illustrated. George R. Parker.
The Death of the Queen. Illustrated. Prof. W. Clark.
The Queen's Prime Ministers. With Portraits. A. H. U. Colquhoun.
The New King. Illustrated. Norman Patterson.
The Prince of Wales's Visit to Canada. Illustrated. R. T. Lancefield.
Growth of the British Empire. G. W. Ross.
How a Census is taken. E. J. Toker.
Dr. Louis Frechette. F. Clifford Smith.
- Captain.**—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. April.
The King and the Fire Brigade. Illustrated. Jack White.
Birds'-Nesting by Photography. Illustrated. A. Williams.
- Cassell's Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. April.
Stories of Special Trains. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
The Tideway Course; Putney to Mortlake. Illustrated. H. W. Taunt.
Twentieth Century Fur-Trading. Illustrated. Beckles Willson.
The Trams of the World. Illustrated. A. Wallis Myers.
Queen Alexandra; a Sea-King's Daughter. Illustrated. Constance Beerbohm.
- Cassier's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. March.
The Union Pacific, Denver, and Rio Grande, and Southern Pacific Railways. Illustrated. Dr. James Douglas.
Late Practice in utilising Blast Furnace Gas as a Gas Engine Fuel. Illustrated. William H. Booth.
Electric Power for Engineering Workshops; Individual and Group-Driving versus Long-Line Shafting. Illustrated.
An Economical Steam Power Plant and What It Teaches. Illustrated. G. H. Barrus.
American Competition in the World's Engineering Trades from American Points of View; Symposium.
Continental Steam Engines, as Seen at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. W. D. Wansbrough.
British Industrial Warfare; the Erring Policy of the British Workingman. A. Hamilton Church.
Soldering Aluminium; Why Some Solders Fail. Joseph A. Steinmetz.
- Catholic World.**—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. March.
Religious Communities and Their Critics. Illustrated.
Music as a Civilising Agency. C. C. Eaglesfield.
The Heart of Brittany. Illustrated.
Some Interesting Facts about the Catacombs. Illustrated. Mgr. Campbell.
The True Landing-Place of Columbus. With Maps. F. MacBennett.
Thomas Henry Huxley. Dr. James J. Fox.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 2s. 4d. April.

Koblentz to Rotterdam. Illustrated. Augustine Birrell.
 The Transportation of Iron. Illustrated. Waldon Fawcett.
 Trade Unions in Japan. Mary Gay Humphreys.
 Fashions in Literature. Charles Dudley Warner.
 Old Manor-House Gardens. Illustrated. Rose Standish Nichols.
 A Woman's Experiences during the Siege of Vicksburg. Lida Lord Reed.
 Malaria and Certain Mosquitoes. Illustrated. L. O. Howard.
 Personal Reminiscences of Queen Victoria.

Churchman.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. April.

Disestablishment and Disendowment in Ireland. Bishop Chadwick.
 The Witness of the Historical Scriptures to the Accuracy of the Pentateuch.
 Continued. Chancellor Lias.
 Archbishop Charles Manners-Sutton. Canon Benham.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 8d. April.

Studies in Millionaires. James Burnley.
 Across the Channel at Railway Speed.
 Lenceny: Why and How it failed in South Africa. Transvaal Refugee.
 Rooks and Rookeries. James Small.
 Two Funeral Processions in the Mall, February 2, 1901 and January 30, 1649. H. Lucy.
 The Education of Girls. E. Hadwen.
 Vanilla-Gathering in Central America. R. W. Cater.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cents. March.

Development of the Study of Greek and French in American Colleges.
 Charles W. E. Chapin.
 Russian Women. Illustrated. Isabel F. Hapgood.
 Trusts and Internationalism. T. N. Carver.
 The Rivalry of Nations. Continued. Illustrated. E. A. Start.
 Constantinople. Illustrated. E. A. Grosvenor.
 The Inner Life of Odysseus. H. N. Fowler.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. March.

Sir Arthur Cotton. Henry Morris.
 China. G. F. S.
 Nehemiah Goreh. E. S.

Commonwealth.—WELLS, GARDNER, DARTON AND CO. 3d. March.

The Housing Question. Rev. A. W. Jephson.
 Progress in the Nineteenth Century. Continued. Canon Moore Ede.
 The Future of Elementary Education. Continued. T. C. Horsfall.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. April.

The Defence of the Empire; Open Letter to Lord Salisbury. Author of "Drifting."
 M. Witte and the Russian Commercial Crisis. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
 A Plea for Knowledge. Bishop Creighton.
 The Protestant Declaration. J. Horace Round.
 A Day in a Paris Hospital. Carabin.
 1775-1899; a Parallel. A. M. S. Methuen.
 The Statesmanship of Paul. Continued. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
 How I mobilised My Company. Major H. D. Sichel.
 France and Great Britain; Two Civilisations. Havelock Ellis.
 The Citizen and the Politician. Robert Donald.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. April.

Joseph Joachim; Blackstick Papers. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.
 Fragment of a Greek Tragedy. A. E. Housman.
 A Workman's Family Budget. Arthur Morrison.
 Interviews. Lady Broome.
 Monbodo and the Old Scottish Judges. Alex. Innes Shand.
 A Londoner's Log-book. Continued.
 The *Nymphs* and the *Cleopatra*. W. J. Fletcher.
 Australian Memories. F. G. Añalo.
 The Tale of the Great Mutiny. Continued. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. March.

A King's Gallery of Beauty. Illustrated. A. Van Cleef.
 Cross-Country Riding in America. Illustrated. David Gray.
 Behind the Scenes. Illustrated. Lavinia Hart.
 Secretaries to the Presidents. Illustrated. W. W. Price.
 A Society Girl of the Eighteenth Century. Illustrated. M. W. Goodwin.
 The Boxer Movement. Sir Robert Hart.
 Child-Photography. Illustrated. Mary C. Blossom.
 The Folk Theatre. Illustrated. Brander Matthews.
 The Advantages of Public Ownership and Management of Natural Monopolies. R. T. Ely.
 The Philippine Question. G. F. Seward.

Crampton's Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. April.

The Latest Discoveries in Babylonia. Hermann V. Hilprecht.
 Verdi as a Patriot. Salvatore Cortesi.
 A Nurse's Diary in Besieged Mafeking. Continued. A. M. Craufurd.
 A Bishop among Cannibals in Africa. Prosper Augouarde.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 2s. 5d. March.

A Reading of Life; Poem. George Meredith.
 The Poetry of Mr. Kipling. Edward Dowden.
 Victoria's Poets-Laureate. With Portraits. Annie Russell Marble.
 Blackstick Papers. Continued. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.
 Phillips Brooks. R. Heber Newton.

Critical Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. 6d. March.

Hastie's "Kant's Cosmogony" and Turner's "Knowledge, Belief and Certitude." Prof. J. Iverach.
 Pullan's "History of the Book of Common Prayer." Rev. C. Anderson Scott.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. March 2.
 Public School Legislation in Illinois.

The Prices of Books.

March 16.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s. March.

Further Notes on the Economic Aspects of the War. Sir Robert Giffen.
 The Statistics of Municipal Trading. J. Row-Fogo.
 Contracting-Out from the Workmen's Compensation Act. Mona Wilson.
 Some Features of the Economic Movement in Ireland, 1880-1900. Prof. C. F. Bastable.
 An Agricultural Excursion in Lombardy. L. L. Price.
 Philanthropy and Wage-Paying. Mrs. Virginia M. Crawford.
 The Protection of Labour in Japan. Ernest Foxwell.

Educational Review.—J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. March.

Notes on Foreign Schools. Illustrated. Wilbur S. Jackman.
 Negro Education in the South. Paul B. Barringer.
 Intercollegiate Debating. George P. Baker.
 False and True Criticism of Public School Work. E. Benjamin Andrews.
 The Spirit of the Age in Education. George H. Martin.
 Use and Control of Examinations. Arthur T. Hadley.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.

Queen Victoria. Bishop Glyn.
 The Queen's Reign in the Colonies (1837-1901):
 Canada. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, and Sir Charles Tupper.
 Australia. Henry Copeland, Sir Horace Tozer, and Sir John Cockburn.
 New Zealand. W. P. Reeves.
 Cape Colony. Sir David Tennant.
 The British Empire from a French Point of View. Yves Guyot.
 India's Power of Self-Defence. A Twenty-One Years Resident on the Frontier.
 London University in Relation to the Empire. Sir Philip Magnus.
 The True Causes of the War. Alexander Wilmot.
 The Army and the Empire:
 1. Pretorius.
 2. Lieut.-Col. J. J. Byron.
 Imperial Telegraph Routes. Lieut. Carlyon Bellairs.
 America and the West Indies. Sir Neville Lubbock.
 Woman in Australia. Mary Gaunt.
 British Administration in Egypt. Sir Walter Midville.

April.
 The Royal Colonial Tour. With Chart.
 The Command-in-Chief. Sir Charles Dilke.
 My Visits to the Dowager-Empress of China. Lady MacDonald.
 Mr. Brodick's "Imperial Yeomanry;" an Alternative Scheme. Earl of Scarborough.
 The Ebb and Flow in National Literature. Rev. J. P. Mahaffy.
 Our New Frontier Province. Sir Lepel Griffin.
 The Colonial Office from Within. Sir John Bramston.
 Native Problems in South Africa. Rev. John S. Moffat.
 Colonial Marriages. John A. Cockburn.
 The Abyssinian Question. Edward Dicey.
 Sport in Newfoundland. John B. Karslake.
 India's Memorial to Queen Victoria; Lord Curzon's Views.
 The Pro-Boer Movement in France. Charles Lyon.
 Phases of Life in the Colonies. Old Colonial College Students.
 Britain's Duty to British Labour. Edward Rae Dawson.
 Indian and Colonial Investments. Trustee.
 The Story of Malaria. Sir Michael Foster.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. March.

The Coming Industrial Empire of Puget Sound. D. B. Bogle.
 Equipment and Methods of the Indian Dockyards. Illustrated. A. C. Bowden.
 Economy in Fuel Combustion and Steam Generation. W. W. Christie.
 Gold Mining and Milling in Western Australia. Illustrated. A. G. Charleton.
 Influence of the Exposition on the French Steel Industry. Henri Gœrin.
 Actual Working of American Locomotives on British Railways. Illustrated. C. Rous-Marten.
 Engineering Opportunities in Central and South-western Asia. Illustrated. A. H. Ford.
 The Determination of Costs in Isolated Electric Plants. P. R. Moses.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. March.

Electro-Motor *versus* Steam-Engine Driving. Continued. Illustrated. R. Gordon Sharp.
 Pumps: Their Construction and Management. Philip R. Björling.
 High Speed Toothed Gearing. James Christie.
 Dynamo Ills and Remedies.
 Lifting Electro-Magnets. Illustrated. E. B. Clark.
 Pneumatic Tools and Appliances in Foundry Service. Illustrated. W. P. Pressinger.
 Light Lathes and Screw Machines. Illustrated. John Ashford.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. April.

The Three Cups. Rev. W. A. Gray.
 Ezekiel's Priests and Levites. Prof. Ed. König.
 The Judæan Ministry of Jesus. Canon Bernard.

Feliden's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 12. March.

The Development of the White Lead Industry. Illustrated. L. M. G. Cuthbertson.
Electrical Fires. Illustrated. William Brew.
Electrical Driving of Textile Factories. Illustrated. Ernest Kilburn Scott.
The Central London Railway. Illustrated. Continued. W. N. Twelves-trees.

Fireside.—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. March.

The Royal Throne. Illustrated. Dr. S. B. James.
How to reach the Chinese. Illustrated. Miss C. F. Gordon-Cumming.
Cowper; the Poet of Home. Illustrated. Continued. Dean Farrar.

April.

Queen Victoria and Tennyson. Rev. F. B. Macnutt.
Iona and Leigh Richmond. Illustrated. Rev. G. T. W. Munby.
England and Her Capital a Hundred Years Ago. Illustrated. Retro.
Main and Mean Streets. Illustrated. H. Somerset Bullock

Folk Lore.—DAVID NUTT. 5s. March.

Retiring Presidential Address. E. Sidney Hartland.
Old Irish Tabus, or Gessa. Miss Eleanor Hull.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. April.

Will Germany Fail? Calchas.
Mr. Gladstone as Chancellor of the Exchequer. Sydney Buxton.
Prince Ukhtomsky; the Czar's Friend. J. R. Rees.
Fifth London County Council. H. L. W. Lawson.
The New Liberalism. G. F. Millin.
Two Notes on Charles Lamb. E. V. Lucas.
Mr. Fraser's Theory of the Crucifixion. Andrew Lang.
Germany and England. Ignotus.
Church and King. Sir George Arthur.
The Problem of French Monasticism. John Manson.
Mr. Brodick's Scheme of Army Reform. Author of "An Absent-Minded War."
The Orthodox Use of Mounted Infantry. Major F. C. Ormsby-Johnson.
Our Unbusinesslike Admiralty. Excubitor.
French Poetry of To-day. Emile Verhaeren.
Locomotion in the Twentieth Century; Anticipations. H. G. Wells.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. March.

British Rule in the Dominion of Canada. Sir John G. Bourinot.
What of the Democratic Party? Charles Denby.
The Growing Powers of the President. H. L. West.
Labour Conditions in Switzerland. W. B. Scaife.
The Superintendent from the Primary Teacher's Point of View. Alice Irwin Thompson.
Tabloid Journalism; Its Causes and Effects. A. Maurice Low.
Homicide and the Italians. Napoleone Colajanni.
The Hopes and Fears of Russia. Felix Volkhovsky.
The Boer War; a Study in Comparative Prediction. Herbert W. Horwill.
The Nations in Competition at the Close of the Century. Jacob Schoenhof.
Li Hung Chang; the Machiavelli of Chinese Diplomacy. Robert E. Lewis.
Career of King Edward VII. J. Castell Hopkins.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—741, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. March.

Scientific Child Study. Illustrated. Edward Marshall.
Farther North than Nansen; Expedition of the Duke of Abruzzi. With Illustrations and Map. Montenero.
Matthew Stanley Quay. Illustrated. Alan Cunningham.
Bird Haunts of Norway. Illustrated. R. W. Shufeldt.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. March.

The Demise of the Crown.
The Boyne Peerage Case. Concluded. W. B. Wright.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. April.

Sir Francis Barry's New Excavations of Brochs. Karl Blind.
The Queen of Denmark and Colonel Keith. Georgiana Hill.
A Provencal Pilgrimage. John Manson.
Francis Osborne, Author. Charles C. Osborne.
Some Recent Advances in Stellar Astronomy. J. Ellard Gore.
The Portuguese Claimant at the Court of Elizabeth. Harold F. Hills.
Was Victor Hugo Colour-Blind? C. E. Meekerke.
Medieval West-Pyrenean Penology. A. R. Whiteway.
Semaphore Telegraphs. W. B. Paley.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. March.

Queen Victoria. Illustrated.
Explorations in the Canadian Rocky Mountains. With Map and Illustrations. Prof. J. Norman Collie.
A Bathymetrical Survey of the Freshwater Lochs of Scotland. With Maps and Illustrations. Sir John Murray and F. P. Pullar.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. March.

Some Lake Basins in Alberta and British Columbia. Illustrated. J. Parkinson.
Bone Cave in the Carboniferous Limestone of the Wye Valley. Illustrated. Miss D. M. A. Bate.
Woodwardian Museum Notes. Illustrated. F. W. Cowper Reed.
Lower Carboniferous Fishes of Eastern Fifeshire. Dr. R. H. Traquair.
History of the Sarsens. Concluded. Prof. T. Rupert Jones.

Girl's Own Paper.—36, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.

Queen Alexandra. Illustrated. James and Nanette Mason.
On Talent running in Families. Miss E. D'Esther-Keeling.
The Failures of the Business Girl. Miss Flora Klickmann.
Anne Beale; Extracts from Her Diary. Continued.
The First Roof-Garden in London. Illustrated. Douglas Sladen.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. April.

The Girlhood of Queen Alexandra and Her Sisters. Illustrated. Sybil.
Girl Workers in Potteries. Illustrated. Sybil C. Mitford.
Queen Victoria and the Children. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
How Francesca and I visited the Wood-Carving Valley of St. Ulrich.
Sheila E. Braine.

The Knowlton Basset Hounds. Illustrated. A. J. Bowden.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. April.

Subterranean Fires in the Black Country. Illustrated. H. G. Archer.
Picturesque Eggs. Illustrated. James Scott.
Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop. With Portrait.
A Japanese Village. Illustrated. S. Ballard.
How We get our Drugs. Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
The Queerest Phase of Newspaper Work. John Peadarion.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. April.

Samuel Smiles, LL.D. Rev. R. P. Downes.
The Modern Girl; Talk with Mrs. L. T. Meade. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.
Sir Samuel Baker and the Repression of the Slave Trade. Illustrated. Ernest Phillips.
Mr. Jerome K. Jerome. Illustrated. A. H. Lawrence.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3d. March.

Lord Avebury. Illustrated. W. J. Wintle.
True Shamrock and Sham Shamrocks. Illustrated.
Animal Actors. Illustrated. F. Z. S.
What the L.C.C. has done in Ten Years. Illustrated. Harold Conway.
Liverpool to Manchester in Eighteen Minutes. Illustrated.
A Steamer above the Clouds. Illustrated. F. A. Talbot.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. April

Serpent-Worshippers of India. Illustrated. Walter H. Tribe.
The Australian Squatter. Illustrated. H. C. MacIlwaine.
Colonies and Nation. Continued. Illustrated. Woodrow Wilson
The Rise of Berlin. Sidney Whitman.

Harvard Graduates' Magazine.—6, BEACON STREET, BOSTON, 75 cents. March.

Roger Wolcott. With Portrait. W. Lawrence.
History of the *Harvard Lampoon*. Illustrated. W. B. Wheelwright.
Harvard's Opportunity in Medicine. W. T. Councilman.

Home Magazine.—NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK. 10 cents. Feb.

How a Big News Story is covered. Illustrated. Geo. Barry Mallon.
The Life of the Life-Savers. Illustrated. Will M. Clemens.
The Games of Chinese Children. Illustrated. Prof. J. T. Headland.
How the City of New York fights the Snow. Illustrated. Theodor Waters.

March.

Wall Street's Biggest Day. Illustrated. Earl D. Berry.
The Democratic King of England. Wilf. P. Pond.
How a Presidential Campaign is fought. Illustrated. H. E. Armstrong.
How Railroads fight the Snow. Illustrated. Arthur Inkereley.
The Knack of Singing. Eugene Wood.
The City from the Sky-Scrapers. Illustrated. W. P. Curtis.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 3d. March.

The Newest Light from the Ancient Monuments. A. H. Sayce.
The Present Demands on the Preacher for a Forward Movement. Dr. J. Parker.
The Ethics of Pulpit Speech. Prof. A. T. Hoyt.
The Abandonment of Christian Missions in China. Robert Speer.
The Public Reading of the Bible; a Study in Vocal Exegesis. Rev. J. T. Docking.

Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH. 6d. April.

The Position in China. Prof. R. K. Douglas.
Persia; the France of the East: Interview with the Persian Minister.
The Moral Problem of Collective Psychology. Scipio Sighele.
The Groom of a Poor Law Guardian. Amy F. Cackett.
British Character. John Trist.
The Enterprise Club.
The Glory of God. Paul Tyner.
Abulfaragius. William E. A. Axon, Hon. LL.D.

Idler.—DAWBARN AND WARD. 6d. March.

Glass Works of Jena; Made in Germany. Illustrated. Ray Stannard Baker.
The Race for the North Pole. With Illustrations and Maps. Walter Wellman.

Indian Review.—G. A. NATESAN, MADRAS. 10s. per annum. Feb.

The Expansion of the Empire under the Queen. Rev. E. M. Macphail.
India under Victoria. Prof. M. Rangachari.
The Empire of Vijayanagar. V. R. Natu.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. March.

The Fête of Guyant de Douai. Illustrated. Andre Camille Fontaine.
A Trip to Cheyenne Canon. Illustrated. Ella P. Campbell.
The Pulque of Mexico. Illustrated. Mrs. L. M. Terry.

International Monthly.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 1s. March.
 The Situation of France in International Commerce. André Lebon.
 The Problem of Development. Thomas H. Morgan.
 Child-Study and Education. James Sully.
 Civic Reform and Social Progress. E. R. L. Gould.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. March.

Dr. Salmon's "Infallibility." Very Rev. Dr. Murphy.
 The Contemplative Life. Cardinal Vaughan.
 Finite and Infinite. W. Vesey Hague.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. April.
 Help the Poor Orphan. Rev. Matthew Russell.
 Some Forest Folk of Scotland. Madge Blundell.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON. 1s. March.
 The British Crops of 1900.
 Recent Experiments in the Manuring of Potatoes. R. Patrick Wright.
 Seeds for Hay and Pasture. Douglas A. Gilchrist.
 Imports of Agricultural Produce in 1900.
 Return of Material to the Root of the Hop. A. D. Hall.

Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.—16, ST. MARY'S PARSONAGE, MANCHESTER. 5s. Feb.

Iceland and the Icelanders. Illustrated. John R. Newby.
 The Ukamba Province, East Africa Protectorate, and Its Progress under British Administration. Illustrated. J. Ainsworth.
 Some Remarks upon the Crisis in China. Rev. F. Galpin.
 Impressions of a Voyage to China and Japan. F. Hoyle.
 A Lady's Impressions of Hong-Kong. Mrs. Unsworth.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. March.

The Expansion of Trade with China. T. H. Whitehead.

Juridical Review.—GREEN AND SONS, EDINBURGH. 3s. 6d. March.
 Recent Legal Reform. Lord Watson.
 The Legal Provisions and Intestate Succession in Scotland. Prof. Dove Wilson.

Legislative Intervention between Employer and Workmen in France. Charles Gans.

Recent Legislation affecting Agriculture. C. N. Johnston.
 Ancient Law in Modern Life: Agnation and Cognation. Prof. F. P. Walton.

The Casualty of Composition in the Case of Minerals. J. W. D. Kirkland.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. March.

The First Earl of Orkney: the Premier Field-Marshal of England. With Portrait. Charles Dalton.

Infantry in a New Century. Sir J. H. A. Macdonald.
 American Operations in the Philippines.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. March.

Exploring the Thunder Cloud. Illustrated. Rev. J. M. Bacon.
 Spring-Tails: Insects of the Sea. Illustrated. G. H. Carpenter.
 The Size of Ocean Waves. Continued. Vaughan Cornish.
 The Region of Virgo. Illustrated. E. W. Maunder.
 Total Solar Eclipses of the Twentieth Century. Illustrated. A. C. D. Crommelin.

Finger-Prints as Evidences of Personal Identity. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.

Lady's Magazine.—C. A. PARSON. 6d. March.

Our Queen. Illustrated. Miss M. S. Warren.
 Beseiged in Peking. Illustrated. Lady Macdonald.
 Gymnastics with the Hoop. Illustrated. Alder Anderson.
 Hints from a Mother's Life. Illustrated. Continued. Mrs. W. E. Gladstone.

Lady's Realm. Hutchinson. 6d. March.

The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire. Illustrated.
 The King's Bodyguard. Illustrated. Hugh Spender.
 Some Deans of the Church of England. Illustrated.
 Lady Concert-Singers. Illustrated. Landon Ronald.
 Queens as Orators. Illustrated. Miss Laura Alex. Smith.
 On Chaperons; Discussion. Illustrated. April.

Queen Alexandra. Illustrated.
 Bishop Legge of Lichfield. Illustrated. Sarah A. Tooley.
 Social Life in Norway. Illustrated. Miss Hilda Dundas.
 Is the Honeymoon a Desirable Institution? Discussion. Illustrated.
 Royal and Imperial Orders for Ladies. Illustrated.
 Earl and Countess of Minto. Illustrated.

Land Magazine.—149, STRAND. 1s. March.

Sea-Side Planting. Charles S. France.
 The Success of Hop-Culture in Germany. Edward Conner.
 The Outlook of the World's Timber Supply. Dr. Schlich.
 Village Amusements. A. W. Crampton.
 Experiments on Pasture Land with Basic Slag. Prof. Winter.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.

A Voyage to Australia. Illustrated. J. Macfarlane.
 King's Lynn; the Market Town of King Edward VII. Illustrated. H. Harbour.
 A Tour through North-Eastern Ireland. Continued. Illustrated. Sir John W. Moore.
 Secular Education in New Zealand. J. Grattan Grey.
 Fish-Drugging in the South Seas. Louis Becke.

Library World.—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. March.

Binder's Lettering. Illustrated. L. Stanley Jast.
 Modern Novels Out of Print. James Duff Brown.
 The Bibliography of National Music.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA 1s. March.

A Quaker-City Girlhood. Mrs. E. D. Gillespie.
 Making a Garden. Anna Lea Merritt.
 The Native Races of Mexico. Henry S. Brooks.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. April.

Madame Necker. S. G. Tallentyre.
 Ancient Herbs. Thomas Cooke-French.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. March.

Edward the Seventh. Illustrated. G. W. Smalley.
 Life Portraits of Queen Victoria. Illustrated.
 Disbanding the Union Army. Illustrated. Ida M. Tarbell.
 What We know about Mars. With Diagrams and Maps. Edward S. Holden.

Reform through Social Work. Illustrated. T. Roosevelt.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.

Literature and Democracy.
 The Secret of Ireland. Stephen Gwynn.
 Shakespeare's "Henry the Eighth." J. L. Etty.
 The Census-Schedule. George Bizet.
 In the Advance. Ernest Dawson.
 Bardsey; the Island of the Current. Charles Edwardes.
 Book-Hunting.
 The Man in the Ranks. One Who has served.

Man.—3, HANOVER SQUARE. 1s. April.

A Prehistoric Cemetery at El Amrah in Egypt. Illustrated. D. Randall-MacIver.

Celadon Ware, Siam. Illustrated. T. H. Lyle.

Medical Magazine.—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. March.

The Prison Act, 1838. A. R. Whiteway.
 Mediterranean or Malta Fever. Illustrated. Dr. R. Tanner Hewlett.
 The Termination of Tubercle Infection occurring in Childhood. Dr. T. D. Lister.

Oxford; Its Colleges and Halls. Concluded. A. J. H. Crespi.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET. 25 cents. March.

Suggestions for New Methods and Measures. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
 Central America as a Mission Field. With Map and Illustrations. F. De P. Castells.
 Contributions of the Christian Endeavour Movement to Missions. Rev. F. E. Clark.
 The Evangelisation of New York City. With Map. Helen F. Clark.
 Some Thrilling Experiences in China. Rev. J. R. Hykes.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. March.

The Cardinal's Letter and Memorial Services. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.
 George Chamberlayne; an Eighteenth-Century Convert. Continued. Miss E. M. Symonds.
 Mary Queen of Scots and the Grand Papal League. Rev. J. H. Pollen.
 Grades of Beauty. Mgr. John S. Vaughan.
 A Basque Village Fête. C. P. Whiteway.
 The Rosary. Continued. Rev. Herbert Thurston.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. April.

A Great Debate on the Army.
 The Civil Service and Reform. Major-Gen. Sir Edmund Du Cane.
 Sir Robert Hart on China. Capt. F. E. Younghusband.
 The Administration of Patriotic Funds. Earl Nelson.
 German Anglophobia. Henry W. Wolff.
 The Native Problem in Our New Colonies. E. Sidney Hartland.
 The Distribution of British Ability. Havelock Ellis.
 The Ruins of the Hauran. Illustrated. Miss G. L. Bell.
 The Evolution of the Englishman. Horace Hutchinson.
 Reflections on the Art of Life. R. de Maulde La Clavière.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. April.

8, Bolwell St., Lambeth Walk; the Birthplace of Sir A. Sullivan. Illustrated. Permissible Fifth. F. E. Gladstone.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. March.

Olden Time Music in the Connecticut Valley. Illustrated. Collins G. Burnham.
 The City of Rochester; New York State. Illustrated. Raymond H. Arnot.

Sojourner Truth. With Portraits. L. B. Chace Wyman.
 What Ireland has done for America. Illustrated. F. Spencer Baldwin.

New Liberal Review.—33, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. April.

"The Hueless Love"; Poem. George Meredith.
 Business-like Imperialism. J. A. Spender.
 The Real Lessons of the War. Jean de Bloch.
 The Decay of Parliamentary Oratory. Alfred Kinnear.
 An Unimperial Race. T. M. Healy.
 Our Navy; Its Unpreparedness for War. G. Halliday.
 Newfoundland or France? The Peril of the French Shore. H. W. Wilson.
 Wanted! An Imperial Policy in Education. T. J. Macnamara.
 The Imperial Liberal Council. Dr. Heber Hart.
 The Housmans; a Family of Poets. Stephen Gwynn.
 Glasgow Exhibition. Dan Scott.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. April.

Our Last Effort for a Voluntary Army :
 A Civilian View. Henry Birchenough.
 A Military View. Maj.-Gen. Frank S. Russell.
 Military Training Schools for Lads. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
 A Military Provident Fund. Earl of Arran.
 Army Nursing. Miss Ethel McCaul.
 The Modesty of Englishwomen. Mrs. Wm. Mahood.
 Emigration for Gentlewomen. Arthur M. Brice.
 Doctors in Hospitals. B. Burford Rawlings.
 The Bacteria Beds of Modern Sanitation. Lady Priestley.
 British Communication with East and South Africa. Evelyn Cecil.
 Company Law Reform. R. Gervase Elwes.
 Robert Browning the Musician. Miss A. Goodrich-Freer.
 Encyclopædia Maxima. Herbert A. Giles.
 The First Queen of Prussia. W. H. Wilkins.
 An "Advanced" View of the "Church Crisis." Rev. W. J. Scott.
 The King's Test Declaration. Sir George S. Baker.
 Lord Curzon in India. Stephen Wheeler.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. March.

The Pope's Civil Primacy. Archbishop Ireland.
 Musings upon Current Topics. Continued. Benjamin Harrison.
 Marilde Sero. Henry James.
 Business Situation and Prospects in the United States. Charles R. Flint.
 Protestant Foreign Missions : a Retrospect. Dr. Judson Smith.
 The Independence of Cuba. Frank D. Pavey.
 The King of England. Sir Charles W. Dilke.
 Some Perils of the Postal Service. Henry A. Castle.
 Recent Discoveries in Greece and the Mycenaean Age. Charles Waldstein.
 Municipal Ownership of Natural Monopolies. Richard T. Ely.
 Positivism : Its Position, Aims, and Ideals. Frederic Harrison.
 The Recent Dramatic Season. W. D. Howells.

Northern Counties Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. April.

The Lancashire Fusiliers. Illustrated. Walter Wood.
 The Statesmen of West Cumberland. Dean Kitchin.
 Roman Northumbria. Illustrated. Thomas Hodgkin.
 The Yorkshire Dialect. Continued. Rev. J. Hanson Green.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. March.

The Province of Government. C. C. Bonney.
 The Sacred Fire Among the Slavic Races of the Balkan. Illustrated. Prof. V. Titelbach.
 The Value of Ethical Cult. J. Cleveland Hall.
 The Old Testament Scriptures as They appear in the Light of Scientific Enquiry. Dr. Paul Carus.
 The Hugo Grotius Celebration at Delft. Illustrated.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 25 cents. March.

King Winter in His City Home. Illustrated. L. Vandervort.
 The Need of Trained Observation. T. Roosevelt.
 The Caribou and Its Home. Illustrated. Andrew J. Stone.
 Indian Dances of the South-West. Illustrated. W. H. Draper.
 European Figure-Skating. Illustrated. George Wood.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. Feb.

The Aztec Calendar Stone. Illustrated. Adelia H. Taffinder.
 Coffee-Culture in Mexico. Illustrated. Laurence M. Terry.
 The Land of William Tell. Jane Nearlein.
 With John James Ingalls. James Matlock Scovel.
 The Red, Black, and Yellow. John T. Bramhall.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. April.

London : the Black City. Illustrated. Sir W. B. Richmond.
 The Upoda Railway. With Map and Illustrations. Howard Hensman.
 Queen Victoria as a Moral Force. W. E. H. Lecky.
 Sandhurst and the Training of Our Officers. Illustrated. Author of "An Absent-Minded War."
 Real Conversation with Mr. Thomas Hardy. Illustrated. William Archer.
 Reminiscences of Verdi. Illustrated. M. de Nevers.

Parents' Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. March.

The Education of a Royal Princess. Illustrated. Continued.
 Botanical Gardens, and Their Value in Education. Rev. W. Tuckwell.
 On the Study of the Beautiful. E. H. Farnell.
 The Limitations of the School. Continued. G. F. Bridge.
 Words Which have seen Better Days. G. L. Apperson.
 Historic London : Its Teaching for the Child. D. L. Maguire.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. April.

The Descendants of Queen Victoria. Illustrated.
 Archangel ; In a White City. Illustrated. A. Montefiore Brice.
 In the Deep Seas. Illustrated. C. Herbert.
 Queen Alexandra. Illustrated. A. H. Beavan.
 From France to Russia by Balloon. Illustrated. Alder Anderson.
 Self-Protection on a Cycle. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.
 Coaling Ships at Sea. Illustrated. Herbert C. Fyfe.
 Land-Crabs. Illustrated. C. W. Andrews.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. March.

The Kantian Doctrine of Space. Prof. G. S. Fullerton.
 The Theory of Interaction. Prof. Frank Thilly.
 The Neo-Hegelian "Self" and Subjective Idealism. Prof. A. K. Rogers.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. Feb.

The Velocity of Ions drawn from a Flame. C. D. Child.
 The Exact Relation between Osmotic Pressure and Vapour Pressure. Arthur A. Noyes.

Dependence of the Modulus of Torsion on Tension. J. R. Benton.
 A Determination of the Viscosity of Water. E. R. Drew.
 The Application of the Manometric Flame to the Telephone. Louis W. Austin.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. April.

Imperial Contraction. E. S. Beesly.
 Two Voices from the Far East. J. H. Bridges.
 International Politics. F. S. Marvin.
 The London County Council and Housing Reform. Henry Tompkins.
 Appeal of Japanese Buddhists on Behalf of China.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.

School Punishment. T. A. Organ.
 Memory in the Schoolroom. John Gunn.
 Primary Education in Holland. W. T. Thompson.
 The Dominion of Canada.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. March.

The Psychology of Profanity. G. T. W. Patrick.
 Art, Industry, and Science. Warner Fite.
 The Angle Velocity of Eye Movements. Raymond Dodge and T. S. Cline.

Public Health.—12, SHAFESBURY AVENUE. 1s. March.

An Experimental Milk Supply. W. Robertson.
 Some Difficulties met with in the Isolation of Infectious Diseases. T. A. Green.
 The Housing of Rural Populations. Chas. E. Paget.
 The Relation of State and Local Boards of Health to Outbreaks of Diphtheria. G. E. Tyler.

Public School Magazine.—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. March.
Epsom College. Illustrated. Rev. W. T. Keeling.**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. April.

Royal Gifts. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
 Holy Week in Jerusalem. Illustrated. Dr. Preston.
 For God's Defenceless Ones. Illustrated. Miss E. L. Banks.
 A Chat about Concordances. Illustrated. Rev. H. B. Freeman.
 Christ, the Wonder-Worker. Bishop Doane of Albany.
 Pavement Games and Superstitions. Rev. Hugh Macmillan.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. March.

Luke Longbottom, Locomotive, Carriage and Waggon Superintendent, North Staffordshire Railway ; Interview. Illustrated.
 The Minor Receipts of Railway Companies. Illustrated. George A. Wade.
 The Royal Wuertemberg State Railway. Illustrated. Concluded. H. Douglas Bennett.
 Locomotive Water Supply. Illustrated. G. J. Stoker.
 The Early History of the Great Indian Peninsula Railway. Illustrated. F. J. Clarke.
 The Extension of the Orleans Railway. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
 The Funeral of Queen Victoria. Illustrated. Brunel Redivivus.
 Snow Hill Railway Station, Birmingham. Illustrated. Reginald H. Cocks.

Reliquary.—BEMROSE. 2s. 6d. April.

Some Interesting Essex Brasses. Illustrated. Miller Christy and W. W. Porteous.
 Homes of the Picts. Illustrated. D. MacRitchie.
 Pre-Norman Cross-Shaft at Nunburnholme, Yorkshire. Illustrated. J. Romilly Allen.
 Is the Dumbuck Crannog Neolithic? R. Munro.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA). 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. March.

King Edward VII. Illustrated. W. T. Stead.
 Scenes of Country and Town in Australia. Illustrated.
 American Tea Gardens, Actual and Possible. Illustrated. Leonora Beck Ellis.
 Agriculture in the Twelfth Census. Le Grand Powers.
 How the Beet Sugar Industry is growing. Ray Stannard Baker.
 A New Way of Settling Labour Disputes. John R. Commons.

Review of Reviews.—(AUSTRALASIA). QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE. 9d. Jan.

The First Federal Cabinet. With Portraits.
 A Century of War. Continued. Dr. W. H. Fitchett.
 The Nineteenth Century. Illustrated. W. T. Stead.
 Sir Arthur Sullivan. With Portrait.
 New Zealand at the Beginning of the Century. Rev. Joseph Barry.
 New Zealand and an Island Federation. Illustrated. Sir Robert Stout.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.

Robert Houdin ; a Modern Magician. Illustrated. Tudor Jenks.
 Life-Savers, Old and Young. Illustrated. Gustav Kobbé.
 The Little Princess Victoria and Her Dolls. Illustrated. Elisabeth Finley.
 Marcus Aurelius ; the Noblest of Roman Emperors. Illustrated. Eleanor C. Lewis.
 The Pilot. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.

School Board Gazette.—BEMROSE. 1s. March.

The Fight for the Higher Grade Board Schools.
 The Minute for the Establishment of Higher Elementary Schools.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. April.

Educational Aspects of Recent Archaeological Research in Pre-Historic Greece. Illustrated. F. E. Thompson.
 Seasonal Natural History for Schools. Prof. J. A. Thomson.
 On Various Methods in the Teaching of Arithmetic. R. N. Haygarth.

Science Gossip.—110, STRAND. 6d. March.
Some British Diving Beetles. Illustrated. E. J. Burgess Sopp.
British Fresh-Water Mites. Illustrated. Continued. C. F. George.
Experiences in Floating Foraminifera. Dr. G. H. Bryan.
Arsenic and Arsenic-Eaters. C. A. Mitchell.
An Introduction to British Spiders. Illustrated. F. P. Smith.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. 6d. March.

A Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland. With Maps and Illustrations. Sir John Murray and Fred P. Pullar.
Trade and Colonisation in British Central Africa. Illustrated. Alfred Sharpe.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. April.
The Southern Mountaineer. Continued. Illustrated. John Fox, Jr.
A Day with a Tramp. Walter A. Wyckoff.
The Stage Reminiscences of Mrs. Gilbert. Concluded. Illustrated. Charlotte M. Martin.
Cordes. Illustrated. Ernest C. Peixotto.

Strand Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. April.
Some Personal Characteristics of Queen Victoria. Illustrated.
Comets. Illustrated. Sir Robert Ball.
What is the Greatest Achievement in Music? Symposium. Illustrated. Frederick Dolman.
Ventilating Parliament. Illustrated. F. Foulsham and A. C. Banfield.
Fliegende Blätter; the German Punch. Illustrated.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.
Queen Alexandra. Illustrated. Canon Fleming.
The Call of the New Century for an Increase of Reverence. With Portrait. Bishop Chadwick.
Recent Excavations in Palestine. Illustrated. R. A. Stewart Macalister.
Dr. William Landels. With Portrait. Rev. S. G. Green.
Women of the Nineteenth Century in Westminster Abbey. With Portraits. E. W. Richardson.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. April.
Dr. George Matheson. With Portrait. A. W. Stewart.
The Crèches of Paris. John J. Waller.
Mrs. Ward of Whittington. Illustrated. F. D. How.

Sunday Strand.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. April.
Birds of the Bible. Illustrated. Gambier Bolton.
The Feast of Passover in the Twentieth Century. Illustrated. Rudolph de Cordova.
Moveable Churches. Illustrated. J. A. Kay.
Healing the Sick in China. Illustrated. Mrs. Bryson.
Bethnal Green Free Library; a People's University in the East-End. Illustrated. G. H. Pike.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.
More about Jane Austen. Rev. George Salmon.
Shakespeare in Buckinghamshire. Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.
The Journals of John Wesley. Dora M. Jones.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. April.
A Glimpse at the Home Industries of Great Britain. Illustrated. Thekla Bowser.
The Birthplaces of Some Distinguished Yorkshiremen. Illustrated. Charles F. Shaw.
In the Shadow of St. Paul's; Interview with Archdeacon Sinclair. Illustrated. A. F. Barlow.
Who shall rock the Cradle? Illustrated. Davina Waterson.
Dalton Hall, the Owens College, Manchester. Illustrated. A. P. Easton.
Common Sense for Mothers and Nurses. Dr. Julia Holmes Smith.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. March.
The Sayings of an Indian Sage. A. H. Ward.
Planes of Consciousness. Dr. F. S. Pitt-Taylor.
Concerning Runes and Odins Rune Song. Mrs. Haig.
Tennyson's "In Memoriam." Mrs. Duddington.
What a Theosophist believes. Dr. A. A. Wells.
The Marvellous Adventure of Michael Quarne. Michael Wood.
Thought-Power; Its Control and Culture. Continued. Mrs. Annie Besant.

Travel.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. March.
Venice. Illustrated. W. J. Dawson.
Tahiti and Its People. Illustrated. E. Pallander.
Twenty-four Hours in Buda-Pesth. Illustrated. H. S. Lunn.

United Service Magazine.—W. CLOWES. 2s. April.
Home Coast-Defence and Submarine Mines. Naval Officer.
Notes on the Evolution of Cavalry. Continued. Lieut.-Col. F. N. Maude.
Frederick the Great. Continued. William O'Connor Morris.
Army Reorganisation. Editor.
The Canadian Militia System and Its Applicability to Our Own Requirements at Home. Major F. G. Stone.
Some Notes on the Lessons of the South African War. Regimental Officer.
Jottings from South Africa. Senior Officer.
Musketry Reform. Assistant-Adjutant.
The Service Kit of the Infantry Soldier. Major G. W. W. Savile.
Mounted or Mobile Infantry. Fusilier.

Universal and Ludgate Magazine.—18, COCKSPUR STREET. 6d. April.

Dr. Leyds. Illustrated. John Bell.
Actresses in Male Shakespearian Roles. Illustrated. W. J. Lawrence.
Travelling in Persia. Illustrated. Marion L. Tisdall.
Mr. Martin Harvey. Illustrated.
Unpublished Letters of Napoleon I. Continued. Prof. Ed. Wertheimer.
Rear-Admiral the Duke of Cornwall and York. Illustrated. H. C. Fyfe.

Werner's Magazine.—43, EAST 19TH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. March.

Giuseppe Verdi. With Portrait.

Westminster Review.—8, YORK BUILDINGS, ADELPHI. 2s. 6d. April.

A Message from the Cape. Vindex Justitiae.
Political Principles. Franklin Thomasson.
The Hope of the Liberal Party. R. T. Lang.
The "Polish Danger" in Prussia. Henry W. Wolff.
Rome and Her Dutch Rebels. R. B. Townshend.
The Roman Quarrel. Giovanni Dalla Vecchia.
The New Humanitarianism. Thomas Stanley.
Abolition of Capital Punishment. Mark Drayton.
The Myths of Greece. W. A. Leonard.
Morbid Actors. Allan Laidlaw.
What are Immoral Plays? S. P. Kerr.
The Indian Famine. J. D. Anderson.

Wide World Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. April.
A "Rhino" and an Elephant on the Burma-Siam Border. Illustrated. Lieut. D. J. Munro.
What happened When We climbed Scafell. Illustrated. Mrs. K. Rubie.
My Travels in Central Asia. Continued. Illustrated. Capt. H. H. P. Deasy.
Some Curiosities of the Uganda Railway. Illustrated. F. W. Emmett.
The Largest Camera in the World. Illustrated. D. Allen Willey.
A Summer among the Upper Nile Tribes. Continued. Illustrated. Brevet Major R. G. T. Bright.
Travelling under the Sea. Illustrated. Major C. Field.
In Unknown New Britain. Illustrated. J. T. O'Malley.
A Mishap on the Matterhorn. Illustrated. E. E. Stock.
Fifteen Months in the Kalahari Desert. Illustrated. B. Wilson.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. April.
Queen Victoria's Visits to Foreign Countries. Illustrated. Marie A. Bellac.
Child-Life in Brittany. Illustrated. Kathleen Schlesinger and Paul Géniaux.
Mr. G. O. Smith at Home. Illustrated. Mr. Randal Roberts.
Ski-Running in Norway. Illustrated. A. Edmund Spender.
Freemasonry. Illustrated. Fred W. Crowe.
How London gets Her Electric Light. Illustrated. G. Bacon.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. April.
Mr. Chamberlain. Illustrated. Continued. Miss Jane T. Stoddart.
Are Contrasts Advisable in Marriage? Illustrated. Mrs. E. T. Cook.
Victoria the Great and Good. Illustrated. Sarah A. Tooley.

World's Work.—DOUBLEDAY, PAGE AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents March.

G. A. Grow: the Maker of Four Million Homes. Rufus Rockwell Wilson.
Incidents of Presidential Inaugurations.
The Rule of the English-Speaking Folk. Illustrated.
Religion by Human Touch. Illustrated. J. A. Riis.
Wake up, England. Chalmers Roberts.
The Progress of Honesty. H. G. Chapman.
Telephoning 3,000 Miles. W. A. Anthony.
Making Stations Attractive. Illustrated. D. B. Howland.
Improving the National Capital. Illustrated. F. E. Leupp.
General de Wet. H. C. Hillegas.
Philip Armour, Merchant. H. I. Cleveland.

Yale Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75 cents. Feb.
Crises and Their Management. Charles A. Conant.
The Entry of the United States into World Politics as One of the Great Powers. S. E. Baldwin.
The Attitude of the United States toward an Inter-oceanic Canal. Ira D. Travis.
Direct Taxes and the Federal Constitution. C. J. Bullock.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. April.
Chats about the Australian Commonwealth with Sir Horace Tozer and Sir Andrew Clarke. Illustrated.
The Story of the Bicycle; Interview with Mr. J. K. Starley. Illustrated.
"Reuter's." Illustrated.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. April.
Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond; In Arctic Norway with a Camera. Illustrated.
House-Decorating as an Occupation for Women; Interview with Mrs. Keightley.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

- Alte und Neue Welt.**—BENZIGER AND CO., EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Mar.
English and Dutch. Illustrated. Dr. G. Grupp.
Graphology. Continued. J. S.
Paris Exhibition. Continued. Illustrated. G. Baumberger.
Rome in the Jubilee Year. Illustrated. Continued. Eremos.
Dahleim.—VELHAGEN UND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 20 Pf. Mar. 2.
The Prussian Seehandlung. Illustrated. A. O. Klausmann.
Kaiser Wilhelm's Land, New Guinea. Illustrated. H. Kirchhoff.
March 9.
Prince Regent Luitpold of Bavaria. With Portrait. F. von Ostini.
March 23.
Novalis. Illustrated. Fritz Döring.
Leukas-Ithaca. Illustrated. P. Eisner.
Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 7.
Schwarz. Illustrated. F. Peters.
Emanuel von Max. With Portrait. Dr. A. Kohut.
Norway. K. Kollbach.
Queen Victoria. With Portrait.
Heft 8.
The Royal Residence at Munich. Illustrated. Dr. O. Denk.
Luitpold of Bavaria. Illustrated.
High Temperatures. Illustrated. F. Frölich.
Salzburg. Illustrated. F. Koch-Breuberg.
Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.
6 Mks. per qr. March.
The Boxers. Sir Robert Hart.
Justus von Gruner; Autobiographical. Continued.
St. Petersburg Letters, 1806.
Bernhard Baumeister. Ilka Horowitz Barnay.
The Secret Agent and Bismarck. H. von Poschinger.
"Schlagende Wetter" by Maria Eugenia delle Grazie. Prof. M. Benedikt.
Regeneration in the Vegetable Kingdom. G. Haberlandt.
The Recent Development in Ordinance. W. von Bremen.
The Vatican in Its Relation to Germany. Prof. G. M. Fiamingo.
Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr.
March.
The Classical Literature of the Chinese. W. Grube.
Travels in Malay. Continued. Ernst Haecckel.
Houston Stewart Chamberlain and Roman Law. B. Matthiass.
The Australasian Confederation. E. Jung.
The Central Pyrenees. Continued. E. Strasburger.
The Last Days of the Maltese Order (1798).
Unpublished Letters by Novalis. E. Heilborn.
Queen Victoria. Lady Blennerhassett.
Arnold Böcklin. W. Gensel.
Deutsche Worte.—LANGE GASSE 15, VIENNA, VIII./I. 1 Mk. Feb.
"Schlagende Wetter." Dr. Max Adler.
Dokumente der Frauen.—MARIE LANG, MAGDALENE-STRASSE 12,
VIENNA VI./I. 50 Pf. March 1.
The Woman Question in the Light of Philosophy and History. Prof. Paul
Barth.
The Marriage Market. Dr. F. Winter.
March 15.
Women and Children and Home Labour. Betty Brod.
Gartenlaube.—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 3.
A Tyrolean Peasant Wedding. Illustrated. Paul Müller.
Fever and Its Treatment. Professor Liebermeister.
Novalis. Dr. K. Busse.
Gesellschaft.—E. PIERSON, DRESDEN. 75 Pf. March 1.
Georg Hermann. Paul Wiegler.
Tolstoy's "Modern Slavery." A. Goldschmidt.
"Young England." A. von Ende.
Grenzboten.—F. W. GRUNOW, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. March 7.
The English Church. H. Bartels.
German Finance in the New Century.
Kant, Goethe, and Monism. Concluded. H. von Schoeler.
Edipus.
Police in the Later Roman Empire.
March 14.
The Polish Question.
The English Church. Concluded. H. Bartels.
Goethe's Letters.
Industrial Monopolies in the United States. Continued. O. Tollmann.
March 21.
The Polish Question. Concluded.
Lay Thoughts on Humanism and the Humanistic School.
Kultur.—JOS. ROTH, VIENNA. 8 Mks. 50 Pf. per annum. Heft. 4.
Catholic Truth as the Key to the History of Philosophy. Prof.
O. Willmann.
Xerxes and Esther. Dr. R. von Kralik.
Autobiographical, 1848. Joseph Freiherr von Helfert.
Physiology in Astronomy. A. Müller.
Virgil. Concluded. Dr. C. Weymann.
Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG.
1 Mk. 25 Pf. March.
Asceticism. P. Hardeland.
Johann Adam Müller. Pfarrer R. Kern.
Field-Marshal von Gneisenau. Continued. C. von Zepelin.
The Exhibition in the Art Museum at Berlin. H. Lobedan.
Evangelical Movements in France in 1900. U. von Hassell.
Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. March.
Arts and Crafts at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. H. Bartsch.
The Schools of Northern Bohemia.
Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. DIETZ, STUTTGART. 25 Pf. March 2.
M. Millerand and Socialist Parties in France. Rosa Luxemburg.
The Political Situation in Holland. W. H. Vliegen.
March 9.
Taxes on Industries and the World Market. Parvus.
Labour in Poland. J. Karski.
March 16.
Trusts in the United States. J. L. Franz.
Ultramontane Labour Politics. A. Erdmann.
Agricultural Labour in East Prussia. Ebhardt.
March 23.
Thirty Years of the Reichstag.
Taxes on Industries. Continued. Parvus.
Ultramontane Labour Politics. Concluded. A. Erdmann.
Nord und Süd.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, BRESLAU. 2 Mks.
March.
Neera. With Portrait. A. F. Kraus.
Adolf Pichler. B. Münz.
The Beauties of the Poetical Books of the Old Testament. A. Wünsche.
George Peele. H. Zschalig.
Chinese Art from the Year 221. Illustrated. K. Woermann.
Sozialistische Monatshefte.—LUTZOWSTR. 85A. BERLIN, W. 50 Pf.
March.
The Protection of Working Women. Dr. I. Zadek.
The Agrarian Question. E. Bernstein.
Giuseppe Verdi. With Portrait. M. Marschall.
A Philosophy of Money. C. Schmidt.
Private Capital and Municipal Mortgages. G. Bernhard.
Stein der Weisen.—A. HARTLEBEN, VIENNA. 50 Pf. Heft 18.
The Trans-Siberian Railway. J. G.
Precious Stones. Dr. B.
Heft 19.
Agriculture and Cattle-Farming in the Light of Civilisation. Dr. H.
The Mustel-Harmonium and Celesta. Illustrated. Dr. C. Schmidt.
Colour-Telegraphy.
The Laying-Out of Cities. Illustrated.
Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN.
10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. March.
Moses and Peter. Illustrated. C. A. Kneller.
The Christian Church and Adolf Harnack. C. Pesch.
The Mechanical Instinct Theory. Concluded. E. Wasmann.
The Mosaics in the Chapel of Charles the Great at Aix-la-Chapelle.
Concluded. S. Beissel.
The German "Battlesong" of St. Michael. G. M. Dreves.
Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.
1 Mk. Heft 8.
Delphi. Illustrated. A. Döring.
Hermann Allmers. Illustrated. E. Schubert.
The Frescoes of Boscoreale. Illustrated. G. Hoff.
Berlin Street Traffic. Illustrated. L. Schulze-Brück.
Mascagni's "Le Maschere." Illustrated. G. Hoff.
The New King of England. Illustrated.
Die Zeit.—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. March 2.
The Social Condition of the Parliamentarians in France. Pollex.
England's Industrial Future. E. Bernstein.
The Goethes in Austria. Dr. W. Bode.
Count Tolstoy. K. Jentsch.
March 9.
Parliamentarians in France. Continued. Poll.x.
Moral Theology. Graf von Hoensbroech.
The Osmium Glowlamp. Hofrath Kareis.
March 16.
Count Tolstoy on Religion and State. W. Czumirow.
The Opera Libretto. O. J. Bierbaum.
March 23.
The Clericalising of Science in Austria. Graf von Hoensbroech.
The Austrian Iron Industry.
The Poets-Laurate of England. W. F. Brand.
Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG.
26 Mks. per ann. March.
Eugène Burnand. Illustrated. C. de Mandach.
The Treasure of the St. George Brotherhood at Elbing. Illustrated.
E. von Czihak.
Rudolf Kann. Illustrated.
Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF
UND HAERTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. March.
Simplification of the System of Notation. G. Capellen.
Giuseppe Verdi. H. Abert.
Zukunft.—MAXIMILIAN HARDEN, BERLIN. 50 Pf. March 2.
Symbolic Art. H. Lachmann.
March 9.
Housekeeping Reform. Lily Braun.
East and West. A. Wirth.
Nietzsche and Women. Helene Stoecker.
March 23.
Don Mario Chigi. Prof. F. Eysenhardt.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 4 frs. March.

The Influence of Man on the Earth. A. Woëlkoff.
The Bassigny Country. With Map. L. Gallois.
The Finns. Zaborowski.
The Ardennes. Illustrated. Paul Léon.
The Pamir Country. Illustrated. G. Saint-Yves.
The Casamance, West Africa. Illustrated. A. Chevalier and A. Cligny.

Annales des Sciences Politiques.—108, BOULEVARD SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. March.

The Edict of August, 1749. Stéphane Piot.
The Parliamentary Crisis in Austria. W. Beaumont.
The French Navy. Z.
Tramps. Paul Matter.
The Ostend Company and Belgian Commerce at the Beginning of the Eighteenth Century. M. Aragon.

Art du Théâtre.—51, RUE DES ÉCOLES, PARIS. 1 fr. 75 c. March.
"La Fille de Tabarin" by G. G. Pierné. Illustrated. P. Ferrier and P. Porthmann.

Acoustics. A. de Rochas.
Gesture. Illustrated. A. de Rochas.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. March.

Human Solidarity. C. des Prez de la Ville-Tual.
The Development of Social Catholicism since the Encyclical "Rerum Novarum." Paul Lapeyre.
The Milérand Law on Compulsory Arbitration. H. Savatier.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 20s. per annum. March.

The French Law of Association. A. Bonnard.
The Liberation of Greece. M. Kebedgy.
Mlle. Z. Fleuriot. Continued. E. Tissot.
The Cossacks and the Negus. Concluded. M. Delines.
Louis Pasteur. Concluded. A. Glardon.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. March 10.

France after Sadowa. Continued. P. de La Gorge.
Polar Exploration. A. de Lapparent.
The Catholic Renaissance in England in the 19th Century. P. Thureau-Dangin.
Woman and the Thinkers. Continued. E. Lamy.
The Moral Unity of the Army. Gen. Bourrelly.
The Next Waterloo. J. Delaporte.
The Economic Life and the Social Movement. A. Béchaux.
March 25.
The Catholic Renaissance in England in the 19th Century. Continued. P. Thureau-Dangin.
The Succession in Austria. L. Dufougeray.
The Judgments of President Magnaud.
The Russian Navy.
The Spanish and the Italian Bourbons. L. de Lanzac de Laborie.
Religious Life in London and in Paris. P. Ragey.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. March.

The Suppression of Religious Congregations. V. Racca.
Brotherhoods and Secret Societies in the United States. Concluded. G. N. Tricoche.
The Repurchase of Railways. E. Ratoin.

Ménestrel.—2 bis, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. March.

Musical Art and Its Interpreters. Paul d'Estrées.

Mercure de France.—15, RUE DE L'ÉCHAUDÉ-SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. March.

The Situation in England in the New Century. H. D. Davray.
Nietzsche in Russia. M. Prozor.
The Symbolists and the Metrical Art. A. Beaunier.

Monde Moderne.—5, RUE ST. BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. March.

The Ivories in the Cluny Museum. Illustrated. E. Garnier.
Military Bridges. Illustrated. C. Casciani.
Strasbourg. Illustrated. C. Nerlinger.
Truffles. Illustrated. H. Coupin.
The Mirror in Photography. Illustrated. F. Dillaye.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 55 frs. per annum. March 1.

The Theory of the French Drama. E. Lintilhac.
The South African War. Capt. Gilbert.
Eudoxie Strechneff. Slawski.
The Painter Ingres. H. Lapauze.
Masséna in Rome. E. Gachot.
Foreign Politics. A. Tardieu.

March 15.

Sienkiewicz and Styka. E. Halpérine-Kaminsky.
Eudoxie Strechneff. Continued. Slawski.
In view of the 1902 Elections. A. Bérard.
France and England 1837-1901. L. Jadot.
A French Corner at the Cape. J. Carrière.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, BOULEVARD POISSONNIÈRE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. March.

Urban Rattazzi. Continued. Mme. Rattazzi.
Military Service and Its Reduction. Pierre Denis.
Victor Balaguer. A. V. Roig.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—16, RUE CASSETTE, PARIS. 1 fr. March 1.

The English Press. P. Mille.
China. Concluded. M. Zimmermann.
Persia. A. P. Tuillier.
March 15.
The English Press. Concluded. P. Mille.
The New Austrian Parliament. W. Beaumont.
The Foreign Policy of Japan. Far-East.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. March 1.

The Industrial Evolution of the United States. F. Lepelletier.
The International Congress of "Public Assistance." A. des Rotours.
March 16.

The Scrutiny and Proportional Representation. J. Mommaert.
Conditions of Reform. M. Favière.
The Wealth of France, of Families, and of Individuals. V. Turquan.

Revue Angevine.—4, CHAUSSEE ST. PIERRE, ANTWERP. 50 c. March.

Queen Victoria. J. Joûbert.

Revue de l'Art.—28, RUE DU MONT-THABOR, PARIS. 7 frs. 50 c. March.

Paul Sédille. Concluded. Illustrated. Sully-Prudhomme.
Gen. Lejeune. Illustrated. Fournier Sarlovèze.
Evert van Meyden. Illustrated. H. Bouchot.
L'Hôtel de Ville, Paris. Continued. Illustrated. Fiérens Gevaert.
Goya. Concluded. Illustrated. Paul Lafond.

Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr. March 1.

The Labour Question at the Antipodes. A. Métin.
March 15.
The French Revolution and the Napoleons. T. Duret.
M. Drumont as a Litterateur. G. Kahn.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OBSERVATOIRE, PARIS. 10 frs. per annum. March.

Anti-Protestantism. A. Leroy-Beaulieu.
St. Francis of Assisi and Poverty. P. Sabatier.
Oberammergau and the Passion Play. C. Correvon.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 62 frs. per annum. March 1.

Some Impressions of France. G. Hanotaux.
Mozambique and the Anglo-Portuguese Alliance. R. Pinon.
The Women's International Council. T. Bentzon.
The Prologue of the XVIII Fructidor. E. Daudet.
Caoutchouc and Gutta Percha. A. Dastre.
Two Men of the Revolution. Vicomte de Vogüé.
March 15.

Recollections of a Diplomat. Comte de Moüy.
A History of Labour. C. Benoist.
A Visit to Bangkok. J. Massieu.
The Future of Aerial Navigation. P. Banet-Rivet.
Count Tolstoy and Russian Opinion. T. de Wyzewa.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. March.

The Sicilian Invasion of Tunis. G. Demanche.
The Situation in the Philippines. G. N. Tricoche.
The Defence of the Colonies. Veteran. G. Vasco.
Africa in 1800 and in 1900. With Maps.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per ann. March.

Belgium and Her International Relations from the Military Point of View. A. Delbeke.
Belgians in Russia. Concluded. E. Harmant.
The Social Work of Liège. A. Dessart.
Queen Victoria. A. Charlot.
Yanina and Epirus. B. de Borchgrave.
The Glass Crisis. O. Misonne.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 18 frs. per ann. Feb.

A Monastery of Hermits before the Revolution. C. Roussel.
Sociological Determinism and Responsibility. Continued. R. de La Grasserie.
Poland at the Paris Exhibition. L. Skarzynski.
Switzerland, 1900. V. Rossel.

Revue de Métaphysique et de Morale.—5, RUE DE MÉNÈS, PARIS. 3 frs. March.

The Action of Future Facts. G. Tarde.
A New Positivism. E. Le Roy.
The Positive Spirit. J. Wilbois.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS.
1 fr. 50 c. March 1.

The Congregations. Continued. R. N. de Nivoley.
Faith and History. Concluded. Y.
Freethought. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
Boers and Afrikanders before the War. Continued. A. Savaète.
Gen. de Wet; the Phantom General. Vte. E. de la Coussaye.
Prof. Chaulfard. X.

March 15.
Freethought. Continued. Mgr. J. Fèvre.
Boers and Afrikanders. Continued. A. Savaète.
The Congregations. Continued. R. N. de Nivoley.
The Last Days of the Government of National Defence. Pichereau.
Buddhism. A. Roussel.
Joseph Fouché. J. de Brébisson.

Revue de Morale Sociale.—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS.
2 fr. 75 c. March.

Repentance. Dora Melegari.
The Social Influence of the Police des Mœurs. A. de Meuron.
Special Legislation for Working Women in England. Dora B. Montefiore.
Women in Typography. P. M.
Woman Labour in Germany. Minna Cauet.
Mary Wollstonecraft. Noëlle Roger.

Revue de Paris.—ASHER, 13, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 60 frs. per annum. March 1.

The 21st Army Corps (November, December, 1870). A. Jaurès.
France in 1803. F.-G. de Bray.
The Greek Literary Struggle. J. Pschiri.
In the Country of Chateaubriand. A. Le Braz.
Indo-China. Capt. F. Bernard.

March 15.
The Marquis de Lassay: a Subject for Romance. P. de Ségur.
An Historic Episode (1785). E. Seligmann.
Old-Age Labour Pensions. G. Salauin.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.
3 frs. March.

The Education of Writers and Philosophers. A. Fouillée.
The Compulsory Arbitration Law. E. d'Eichthal.
A. Ribot. J. E. Charles.
Workmen's Insurance. M. Bellom.
Schleswig under Prussian Government. M. C. Mathiesen.

Revue des Revues.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. March 1.
Marriage and Divorce: Symposium.
Free Marriage. Paul and Victor Margueritte.
The Franco-Russian Army and the War in the Transvaal. J. de Bloch.
A Society for the Protection of French Scenery. J. Lahor.
How I shall Cross the Mediterranean in a Balloon. Illustrated. H. de la Vaulx.
The Philosophy of Food. Dr. J. Grand.

A Century of the French Novel. Concluded. P. Audebrand.
Japanese Journalism. Illustrated. Concluded. J. Tébla.

March 15.
The French Proletariat in the Colonies. M. A. Leblond.
The Prologue of a Coup d'État: Unpublished Letters by Lamennais. Dr. Cabanès.

The Evolution of Poetry in the Last Twenty-Five Years. G. Pellissier.
Legends and Superstitions of Bresse, Dombes, and Buguey. A. Bérard.
"Electra" and Perez Galdos. Marquise de San Carlos de Pedrosa.
The Literary Movement in Germany in 1900. G. Choisy.
Petroleum and Malaria. Illustrated. Dr. L. Caze.
How to cross the Mediterranean in a Balloon. Illustrated. G. Caye.

Revue Socialiste.—27, RUE DE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. March.

Benolt Malon. E. Peyron.
Political Economy and Agriculture. G. Sorel.
The Declaration of 1789 and Socialism. P. Buquet.

Revue Universelle.—LIBRAIRIE LAROUSSE, 17, RUE MONTFARNASSE, PARIS. 50 c. March 2.

The Marriage of the Queen of Holland. Illustrated. L. Bresson.
Verdi. Illustrated. H. G. Villars.
Finance in 1900. F. Bernard.

March 9.
The Iceland Fishermen. Illustrated. T. Janvrais.
Lace-Making. Illustrated.
Ice-Breakers. Illustrated. G. Caye.

March 16.
Fanaticism in China. Illustrated. R. Allier.
Armand Silvestre. With Portrait. E. Gaubert.

March 23.
The Feminine Ideal in the 19th Century. Illustrated. G. Kahn.
Algerian Native Industries. Illustrated. E. Violard.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. March.

The Teaching of German in the French Lycées and Colleges, 1900; Report of Conference. A. Pinloche.
Report on the Elementary Classes, 1900. A. Fringnet.
Girls' Secondary Education in America. H. Bornecque.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—4, RUE DU FRONTISPE, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50c. March.

Ecclesiastical Property in Italy. F. Scaduto.
Gustave Frédéric. M. Vauthier.
The Study of the Classics. G. Duclshauvers.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 frs. per half year. March.

Christian Democracy; Encyclical of Leo XIII.
Jean Baptiste de Rossi. J. Tixeront.
The Legend of the Wood of the Cross. L. de Combes.
The Angelus; Mariolatry. R. P. Ragey.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum. March 2.

Ancient Errors and Modern Historians.
The Inscriptions on the *Stele* in the Forum. Continued.
The Church and the Funerals of Non-Catholics.
The New Index of Prohibited Books.

March 16.
The Compulsory Vote for Parliamentary Elections.
Labour Problems and the Recent Encyclical.
Ancient Errors and Modern Historians. Continued.

Cosmos Catholique.—CORSO VITTORIO EMANUELE 207, ROME. February 28.

Victoria, Queen and Empress. Illustrated. Count E. Soderini.
Verdi. Illustrated. Marquis G. Monaldi.
The Land of the Prophet Elijah. Illustrated. Abbé Heidele.
Pérog's "Natale." Baron Kanzler.

March 15.
Leo XIII. Count E. Soderini.
A Russian Embassy in the Seventeenth Century. Illustrated. N. Tcharyk.
The House of Goldoni. Illustrated. Marquis G. Monaldi.
Notes from the East. Illustrated. H. Lammens.

Emporium.—BERGAMO. 15 frs. per annum. Feb.
The Polar Expedition of the Duke of the Abruzzi. Illustrated. G. Roncagli.
Foreign Pictures at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. V. Pica.
Retrospective Art. Illustrated. R. Artoli.

Flegrea.—PIAZZETTA MONDRAGONE, NAPLES. 24 frs. March 5.
Political Forms and Social Reforms. G. Arcoleo.
The Sacrifice of the Serpents; Poem. M. Kerbakar.
Inferior and Superior Races. N. Colajanni.

March 20.
Unpublished Letters of Goldoni. E. Maddalena.
Notes on Contemporary Poetry. A. van Bever.
On the Limits of Liberty. G. D'Ayala Valva.

Nuova Antologia.—VIA S. VITALE 7, 46 frs. per annum. March 1.

Leopardi I. Prof. Zumbini.
Italy in a Recent English Novel. Prof. C. Segrè.
Balzac and Criminal Anthropology. V. Morello.
The Great Boer War. General L. dal Verme.
Railway Conventions and the State.
Customs Reform. The Editor.

March 16.
The Philosophy of Law in the Modern State. Senator G. Carle.
Auguste Rodin. Illustrated. G. Cena.
Prince Luitpold of Bavaria. Illustrated. G. C. Montagna.
Maria Luisa at Parma. Catarina P. Beri.
The Frescoes at Bosco Reale. Illustrated. Prince B. Odiscalchi.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA DELLA PACE 2, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per annum. March 1.

Reminiscences of Padre Lanzoni of the Rosminians. G. Morando.
Brunetiere's "Discours de Combat." Barbara Allason.
Emigration and National Agriculture. R. Rizzetto.
Verdi as a Believer. A. Catena.

March 16.
Verdi as an Artist. P. Giacosa.
Emilio de Marchi. L. Venturini.
Pellagra and Malaria. E. Conti.
Safeguards against Usury. G. A. Colonna di Cesarò.
A Marvellous Voyage to the North Pole. E. Caro.
An Italian Priest in the Holy Land. G. Angelini.

Riforma Sociale.—TURIN. March 15.

The Present Condition of Bulgaria. Prof. B. Minzes.
Bread and Co-operation. R. Dalla Volta.
The Development of Railways. J. Trochia.
The Railway Problem and the New Ministry. A. Brunicardi.

Rivista Internazionale.—VIA TORRE ARGENTINA 76, ROME. March.
Socialism and Modern Culture. Prof. Toniolo.
The Antiquity of Man. Prof. Tuccimei.
Tendencies of Thought at the Dawn of the Twentieth Century. G. Ellero.
Industrial Syndicates. Dr. V. Manfredi.

Rivista Politica e Letteraria.—VIA MARCO MINGHETTI, 3, ROME.
The Franco-Russian Propaganda in Italy. XXX.
The First Apostle of the Triple Alliance. C. O. Pagani.
Count P. Antonelli and Italian Policy in Scioa. Dr. L. Traversi.
The Political Situation and Financial Reform. L. Nina.
Rivista per le Signorine.—MILAN. 12.50 frs. per annum. March.
The Aestheticism of Schopenhauer. E. Zoccoli.
Emilio de Marchi. E. Flori.

Universita Popolare.—MANTUA. March 2.
New Poland, Brazil. Prof. Sismiradski.
Malaria. Prof. A. Celli.
Sociology in Popular Universities. Prof. A. Groppali.
Vita Internazionale.—MILAN. March 20.
The Corn Duty and Southern Agriculture. E. Giretti.
Agriculture and the Century. G. Marchesi.
The Social Ideas of Ibsen. F. Momigliano.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.
20 pesetas p'r annum. March 5.
The Religious Situation in France. Antonio M. Tonna-Barthet.
The Fifth International Congress of Catholics. Eloino Nacar.
Chronicles of the Royal Library at the Escorial. B. Fernandez.
A Prisoner in the Philippines. J. R. de Prada.
Espania Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO, 16, MADRID.
40 pesetas per annum. March.
A Year of Sociology. Prof. Adolf Posada.
An Unpublished Article by Campaamor. J. de Laza.
American Readings. Hispanus.
Journey of the Spanish Mission to the Sultan of Morocco. Rafael Mitjana.
Revista Contemporanea.—CALLE DE PIZARRO, 17, MADRID.
2 pesetas. Feb. 28.
Forest Hydrology. P. Artigas.
The Exhibition of American Artists in Paris. L. Garcia-Ramon.

A Happy Omen. Leo XIII.
Coello; a Spanish Painter. Federico Buesa.

March 15.
The Teaching of Natural History in Elementary Schools. Dr. Emilio Ribera.
Schiller's Plays. Enrique Lickfett y English.
Bulls in Mahorca. J. L. Estelrich.
The Literature of the Future. Victor Oliva.
The Art of War. Jenaro Figueroa.

Revista Portuguesa.—RUA NOVA DO ALMADA, 74, LISBON. 15 fs. per annum. No. 41.
Colonial Government. Eduardo da Costa.
The Education of the Negro. J. de Macedo.
Troops for Africa; Organisation and Composition. A. F.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC, 46, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. 8d. March.
Martinus Schildt, Artist. Illustrated. N. H. Wolf.
The Sophia-Augusta Institute in the Amsterdam Municipal Museum. Illustrated. J. E. Someren Brand.
The Flemish Masters in the Hermitage at St. Petersburg. Illustrated. Max Rooses.
An Episode in the Life of Marie Barnholt. P. Vilkhoff.
Vragen des Tijds.—LUZAC. 1s. 6d. March.
On the Exercises of the Militia. Major-Gen. J. van Dam van Isselt.
Biological Systems for Purifying Sewage and Waste Fluids from Factories. Dr. J. W. Jenny Weyerman.

De Gids.—LUZAC. 3s. March.
Speaking Stones; Sketches of Ancient Places in Holland. R. P. J. Tutin-Nolthenius.
The Mutation Theory: the Origin of Species in Plants. Prof. Hubrecht.
Shakespeare's "Hamlet." Dr. Byvanck.
Symbols. Carel Scharten.

Woord en Beeld.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 15s. per annum. March.
M. W. F. Treub and Civil Law. With Portrait. B. H. Pekelharing.
The Castle of Hoornbroeck. Illustrated. Lamberts Hurrelbrinck.
Oranges. Illustrated. Augusta de Wit.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Dansk Tidsskrift.—COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per annum. March.
Time's Relation to Good and Evil. Prof. J. N. Thiele.
Man's Need of God. Prof. H. Westergaard.
True Tax Reform. Prof. N. C. Frederiksen.
San Marco. Continued. Illustrated. Th. Bisreund.
England and India. Nina Bang.
Federated Australia. C. K.
Can War be avoided? C. K.

Kringsjaa.—OLAF NORLI, CHRISTIANIA. 2 kr. per qr. March 15.
Chess. A. M. Dahl.

Social Tidsskrift.—G. H. VON KOCH, STOCKHOLM. 2 kr. 75 ore per annum. March.
The Lives of Female Workers. Erik Lundqvist.
The Housing Question in England. Knut Tengdahl.
Workwomen's Homes in Stockholm. Gerda Meyerson.

THE RUSSIAN MAGAZINES.

Mir Bozhl.—ST. PETERSBURG, LIGOVKA, 25. March.
The Philosophy of Kant. Prof. G. Tchelpinof.
Ibsen as Man and Writer. P. Hansen.
Sketches from the History of Political Economy. Continued. M. Tugan-Branovsky.
The Russian Expedition to Spitzbergen. Concluded. F. N. Tchernushchik.
Political Thought in the Nineteenth Century. Prof. R. Wipper.
Istoricheskii Vyestnik.—ST. PETERSBURG, A. S. SUVORIN. March.
Recollections of N. J. Mamayef.
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Russki Vyestnik.—MOSCOW, MALAYA DMITROFKA, 23. March.
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Ecclesiastical Questions under Alexander II. A. A. Papkoff.
L. A. May. V. F. Savodnik.

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1901

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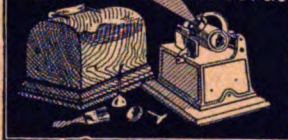
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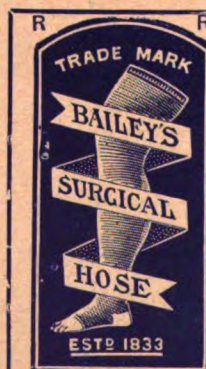
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[See page 468.]

PROSERPINE.

(After the painting by D. G. Rossetti.)

MAY 23 1901

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, May 1st, 1901.

**The Opening
of
the Hague Court.**

Two years ago this month, on May 18th, the Peace Conference met at the Hague. Last month a brief circular issued by M. de Beaufort announced that the Court of Arbitration constituted in accordance with the Hague Convention had been formally established, and was now available for the use of any Powers who might have need of its offices. The children of this world are wiser in their day and generation than the children of light. The constitution of an international tribunal of arbitration is one of those events which mark an epoch in the history of civilisation; but it is ushered into the world shamefacedly by a diplomatic circular which not one man in a thousand has ever seen or heard of. If, instead of being an effort made to establish lasting peace among the nations, it had been an appeal to arms on the part of the smallest of the Powers against the weakest of its neighbours, how different it would have been! With what fanfaronade, what pageantry, what beating of drums military and journalistic would the war have been declared! But in the war against War everything is drab of the drabbest, and no effort is made to appeal to the imagination or to arrest the attention of mankind. The inevitable result follows. The attention of mankind is not arrested, and then philanthropists and reformers marvel that people take so little interest in what concerns their welfare. The fact is that people only take an interest in things which are pressed upon their attention by the art of advertisement, and no one knows this so well as the makers of wars. War is the best advertised business in the whole world, and thrives accordingly. Peace is the worst advertised business, and suffers as the natural result.

**What Ought
to
Have Been Done.**

A proposal was made, which at one time seemed likely to meet with some degree of support, that the formal installation of the Bureau at the Hague should be regarded as the occasion for an important ceremonial. It was also suggested that the festival at the Hague might be accompanied by similar ceremonials in the capitals of all the Powers represented at the Conference. It was even hoped—and the idea still remains on record—that the 18th of May might come to be observed as a Festival Day of Humanity, in commemoration of the first great effort

made by the associated Governments to provide a workable substitute for war. The execution of this proposal has been marred this year by the way in which the Dutch Government installed the Bureau, without any ceremony to mark the occasion. Efforts are being made in various directions to secure popular demonstrations in commemoration of the establishment of the Court; but it must be admitted that the moment is not very propitious. Every Power in China has trampled under foot the provisions of the Hague Convention as to the rules of war, and in South Africa we are still busily engaged in exterminating a nationality as a penalty for its temerity in demanding as an ultimatum the settlement of its disputes by arbitration. The logic of facts is, however, more potent than the rhetoric of the platform or the enthusiasm of the banquet. The fact that the South African War is costing us a quarter of a million a day in hard cash, to say nothing of the sacrifice of life, is a more potent argument in favour of resorting to arbitration rather than to the sword than any number of international demonstrations in favour of arbitration.

**The Court and the
Chinese
Indemnities.**

Much interest is naturally excited as to what should be the first question with which the Hague Court should be invited to deal. Fifteen cases, it is said, are already down for hearing, and the probability is that some twopenny-halfpenny question will arise which would interest no person in the world excepting the two litigants. This would be thoroughly in accordance with the humdrum, unheroic way in which each advance is made in the direction of peace. There is, however, one great question which several of the Powers are anxious should be brought before the Hague Court. That is the question of the Chinese indemnity. The Russian Government originally suggested that the question of the indemnity due from China to the Powers was one that might well be referred to the Hague Court for investigation. The American Government cordially assented to the suggestion, and it is believed that the Kaiser alone is indisposed to adopt this method of dealing with the question which at present seems to baffle the combined diplomacy of Europe. Each of the Powers concerned should appoint its own arbitrator. China would appoint her own. Adequate provision would be made for the appointment of an umpire, and the question could then

be argued as to the basis upon which the claims should be made and the method in which the amount should be settled. After deciding the question of principle, in which many questions are bound up—as, for instance, whether or not the Chinese are to be held responsible for all the damage done by the Boxers to individuals, whether the whole cost of all the military expeditions is to be defrayed, whether any rebate should be allowed, or whether any counterclaim will be permitted on the part of China, or whether the claims of the Powers should be dealt with collectively or separately—a Special Commission should be appointed to take evidence on the spot as to the various claims, and upon the report of this Commission the Tribunal would adjudicate. Such, at least, was the suggestion which it was believed nearly all the Powers, with the exception of Germany and her allies, are in favour of accepting. One advantage of referring the question to a Court, rather than leaving it to be dealt with by diplomacy, is that it might be arranged that a decision of a majority of the members of the Tribunal should be accepted as final, whereas without such reference the veto of a single Power would be sufficient to paralyse action. It would be very curious if, through the Hague Bureau, a way should be found of overcoming the *liberum veto* which threatens to be the bane of the International State, as it was formerly of the Polish Monarchy.

**No Progress
in
China.**

The Chinese difficulty makes no progress towards settlement. Fighting has begun again, and the Russians, Germans, and British have all been engaged in actions against the Chinese in various parts of the occupied territory, with the monotonous result of making things worse every time fighting takes place. The Russians have accepted the rejection of their Manchurian Convention with as much grace as is possible to those who have to say *beati possidentes* with a very wry face. The latent antagonism between Russia and Japan, which interested persons in England were endeavouring to fan into a flame, seems to have subsided for the moment, and Japan is suffering at present from a severe financial crisis, which is not likely to predispose them to a policy of military adventure in Korea or elsewhere. The Chinese Court manifests no disposition to come back to Peking, and the Powers are reluctantly beginning to recognise the fact that it will be impossible for them to withdraw their troops before the hot weather. This means greater loss of life and continually

increasing expenditure. No doubt for the expenditure they can increase their claims upon China, but there is a limit to what China can pay or borrow, and the more they can extort from the Chinese Government, the more certain it is that they will have to face increased customs duties which will not tend to the development of European trade in the Far East. The only element of hope in a very dark and dismal situation is the fact that so shrewd an observer as Sir Robert Hart seems disposed to regard the recent decree of the Chinese Government, promising reform, as indicating a genuine resolve on the part of the powers that be to put their house in order. I quote Sir Robert Hart's translation of the decree elsewhere, and it is a very interesting document in any case. Should it result in action, it may be regarded as momentous.

**The Clayton-
Bulwer Treaty.**

While the horizon is not clearing in the Far East, the clouds are gathering in the West. It is now announced that President Kruger will sail for America next month, and his arrival will probably coincide with the opening of the campaign against British policy which has as its objective the construction of the Nicaragua Canal. When Congress meets in December there is little doubt that it will decide



Judge.

America for Americans.

[New York.]

As long as this dog lives, John Bull or any other European nation will be wise to keep off the premises.

immediately upon the construction of an Isthmian Canal without any reference to the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, which will either be declared to have lapsed or will be treated as non-existent. Mr. Secretary Hay will probably by that time have disappeared, and then we shall discover how great a mistake we made in not accepting the amended treaty which was presented by the Senate. There is still time to act, if Lord Lansdowne and Lord Salisbury do not wish to have another and threatening difficulty added to those which embarrass British diplomacy. Why could they not take the initiative in proposing to the American Government the formal abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty on condition that British ships shall share all the rights, and on the same terms, enjoyed by American vessels in the use of the canal? This is an eminently practical way out of an *impasse*. To say, as some of our ignorant hot-heads appear disposed to do, that the annulling of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty is a *casus belli* which we shall not avenge by war at present, but shall hold over until a convenient season, is to talk wicked and mischievous nonsense. It is our interest to have the canal made; it is our interest that its freedom of passage should be guaranteed by a Power strong enough to compel all possible belligerents to respect its neutrality; and as the Americans want to make a canal at their own cost, John Bull cannot do better than give them his benediction and actively co-operate with them in removing any obstacles that may stand in the way of the conferring of so great a benefit upon the carrying trade of Great Britain.

**The Alaskan
Boundary.**

The idea prevails in some quarters that we should endeavour to trade off the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty for the concession of a port to Canada on the frontier of Alaska. But this is to confound things that differ. The question of a Canadian port is one for arbitration. It would have been referred to arbitration had it not been for the folly of our Government in refusing to accept the stipulation made by the American Government that the umpire should be selected from the Western Continent. It is now recognised on both sides that in making this proposition the Americans acted against their own interest, and that in rejecting it we made as great a mistake on our own part. For the bias of every Spanish-American umpire would have been in favour of Great Britain against the United States, just as the bias of any European umpire would have been in favour of the United States against Great Britain; but by an extraordinary

topsy-turvydom we rejected the proposal because the Americans insisted that the umpire should be a man who would be biassed in our favour. And there the matter remains. The sooner that question can be referred to arbitration the better. The Canadians will have some difficulty in demonstrating their claim owing to the fact that in 1878 the Government of the Dominion exhibited at the Exhibition in Paris a very elaborately drawn official map, which for some time hung in the corridor of the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa, which defined the coast-line of Alaska exactly in accordance with the present American contention. At the Exhibition of 1878 a prize was awarded to this map on account of its excellence, and its existence is one of the first difficulties which the Canadians will have to get over before they can establish their claim to a port for Klondike on the Pacific.

**Mr. McKinley's
Tour.**

When these pages are going through the press Mr. McKinley will be making his triumphant progress through the whole of the United States. His tour will extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and will be in many respects the most remarkable Presidential progress that has yet taken place. It is significant of much that he refused to travel in the Pullman car named "Imperial." It would have been too handy a text for those who regard this development of Presidential power as indicating progress in the direction of empire. It is, however, natural that the President of the United States should take advantage of the facilities of communication which his countrymen have done so much to perfect, in order to return thanks to the greatest possible number of those who voted for him at the last Presidential election. The popular enthusiasm is taking all manner of strange and curious forms, one of the most remarkable being the preparation of the bouquet for Mrs. McKinley at Los Angeles, which is to contain 100,000 rosebuds, and to weigh somewhat over two tons. The American love for bigness as a thing in itself seldom has had a more picturesque illustration.

**The Cruise
of
the "Ophir."**

While President McKinley makes his triumphant progress across the Continent, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York continue their not less triumphant promenade across the waters of Southern Asia towards the great Australian continent. At Aden, in Ceylon and Singapore, the Royal *commis-voyageurs* of the Empire met with an

enthusiastic reception, and their arrival in Australia is being so eagerly anticipated by colonists that the only serious difficulty likely to arise will be from the impossibility of gratifying the universal desire to see their future King. Regulations have been laid down which are to be strictly adhered to for the Royal progress; and even if they are liberally interpreted, it is to be feared there will be a great number of persons who will remember the visit with somewhat of the bitterness that is natural to uninvited parties.

until the Australians insist upon some action adverse to French aspirations in the New Hebrides. Signs are not wanting that we may not have long to wait for this.

**The
Numbering of
the People.**

Last month the census in the British Isles was taken, but the enumerators have not yet added up the totals. The census is always interesting, because for a large majority of our people, if not for an actual majority,



Rt. Hon. Sir G. Turner. Rt. Hon. E. Barton (Premier). Lord Hopetoun (Gov.-Gen.). Hon. Sir Wm. Lyne. Rt. Hon. C. C. Kingston.
Hon. Sir John Forrest. Hon. W. E. Lewis. Rt. Hon. James R. Dickson. Hon. Alfred Deakin. Mr. Budge.
Hon. R. E. O'Connor. (Since deceased.)

The Governor-General, the Premier, and the Federal Cabinet of the New Australian Commonwealth.

(Photograph by the Crown Studios, Sydney).

**The
Australia Cabinet.** Last month was famous in Australian annals as having witnessed the first meeting of the Federal Cabinet, and it is notable that their first act was to refuse to allow Tasmania to be used as a dumping-ground for the Boer prisoners. Tasmania herself raised no objections, but the Federal Government was averse to the proposal, which Mr. Chamberlain of course immediately abandoned. There is nothing better understood at Downing Street than the fact that we must mind our P's and Q's in dealing with the Australians. The strain, however, is not likely to come

it is the only instance in which any representative of the Central Government comes into direct contact with the citizen. Everyone has more or less personal knowledge of local officials, whether those of the municipality, the Board of Guardians, or the School Board; but opportunities of direct contact between the Imperial authorities and the individual wage-earner are few and far apart. In the census, however, the State, as a kind of benevolent inquisitor, insists upon the filling in of information relating to details of family life which are often jealously concealed even from members of the

same household. This gives a certain piquant interest to the census, which causes it to be remembered by many of the non-political classes when much more important events are completely forgotten. It is



Hindi Punch.

[Bombay.]

The Great Census Commissioner of India in his Office.

expected that our population will show considerable increase, in contrast with the result of the census of India, the significance of whose figures has yet been very imperfectly appreciated in this country. A few years ago we believed we had effectually disestablished the reign of the Malthusian Trinity of War, Pestilence, and Famine in Hindustan; but the check on population arising from plague, famine, and cholera would seem to indicate that the famous checks on population are not so easily got rid of.

Impending Famines.

There is reason to fear that there are at least two other regions where the census would show an arrest of the natural growth of population. One is in Northern China, where Li Hung Chang has telegraphed to the *Christian Herald* of New York that eleven millions of people are in danger of death from starvation as the result of the war and failure of crops; the other is South Africa, where the British Government has artificially created a famine by destroying all the growing crops and devastating with fire and sword the fertile country which its columns

are overrunning, but which, as the accompanying map shows, it is utterly unable to hold. What we have done is to occupy the railway, from which as a base our columns make excursions like the flight of destroying angels; but when they have swept the country and returned to their base, they cannot even call it peace, although they may have created a wilderness. An effort is being made by a patriotic Dutch lady, Mme. de Wasklewicz van Schilfgaarde, to induce the Government to transfer the Boer women and children whom we have taken prisoners in the Transvaal to some place in which they could at least secure sufficient milk to save the children from dying of starvation. At present the babies are dying like flies from want of milk. We have some 20,000 of these helpless hostages on our hands, more than one-half of whom are in the two camps of Johannesburg and Potchefstroom, and who might be transferred without difficulty to Uitenhage, or some district in the Cape Colony nearer to their base of supplies, and where all the cows in the district have not been sacrificed on the altar of militarism.

Unjustifiable Homicide.

The news from the seat of war is becoming so monotonous that very soon it will hardly attract more attention from the reader than the return of the number of bales of cotton at Liverpool the previous day. Despatches announcing the daily bag of Boers become monotonous after a time, especially when the numbers of our brother men who have been killed in the defence of their country are mere dribblets. Of course, we have only reports from our own side,



Judy.

John Bull's Easter Egg.

[April 10.]

J. B.: "This one will be a whopper, or I'm much mistaken."

and no one even pretends to believe that our official bulletins tell the full story of events in South Africa. But even with those limitations it is evident that our

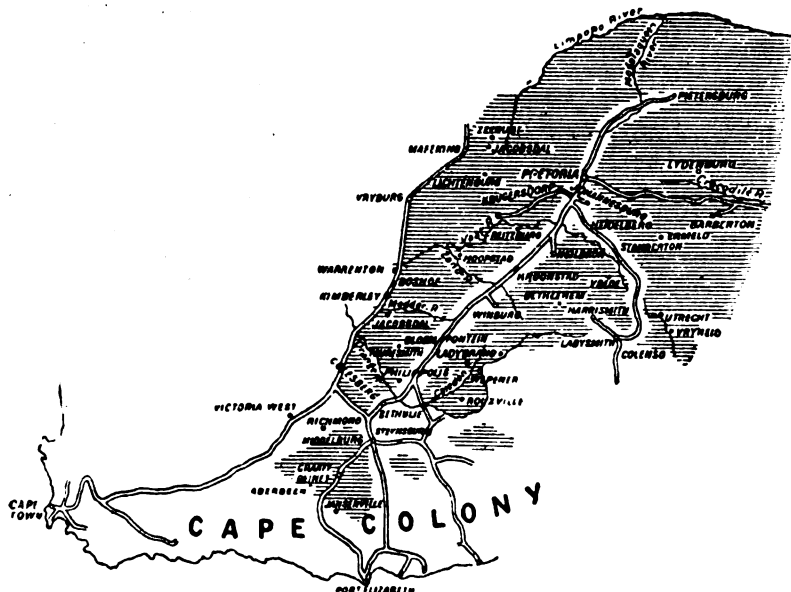
hold of the railway is far from complete. Every now and then trains are intercepted, their contents carried off in safety, or consigned to the flames. Every day brings a report of a fresh success of our sweeping operations in the North-Eastern Transvaal; but every day also brings telegrams showing our utter failure to sweep the invading forces of the Boers from Cape Colony.

Sir Alfred Milner is quitting South Africa on three months' leave of absence, leaving Lord Kitchener in charge of both the civil and military government of the two Republics. There has been a good deal of speculation as to why he is returning. The *Bristol Guardian*, a provincial paper which is not without confidential access to some of the most influential Cabinet Ministers, and which has from the first strongly supported the Government policy in South Africa, roundly asserts that Sir Alfred Milner is sacrificing himself on the altar of his country, and that he is coming home in order to facilitate the resumption of negotiations between Lord Kitchener and General Botha. According to this authority, the private letter reporting that General Botha had expressed a strong objection to Sir Alfred Milner was written with Sir Alfred's consent in order to pave the way for his retirement. Upon matters of substance, so this theory runs, we

can make no concessions to the Boers, but on a personal matter, such as the recall of the High Commissioner, we can make them a concession which would save their face and facilitate their submission. It will be curious to see whether events justify this theory of Sir Alfred's return. It probably reflects more or less accurately the views of one section of the Cabinet, for that body is said to be sharply divided upon the question of amnesty. According to this story, Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach represent the two opposing forces, Sir Michael being in favour of Lord Kitchener, while Mr. Chamberlain supports Sir Alfred Milner in deprecating the more Liberal policy advocated by Lord Kitchener.

Curious are the ravages of the whirligig of time. Lord Kitchener, a few months ago the *bête noire* of the pro-Boers, has now come to be regarded as the only hope of a Liberal policy in South Africa. Six months ago the opinion was universal in South Africa that the supersession of Lord Roberts by Lord Kitchener meant the adoption of a policy of ferocity and ruthless barbarity. This found free and open expression in the Jingo press, both in London and in Capetown, in the camps, and even in the higher quarters. "There is nothing for it but Kitchener and brutality," was the watchword

which one officer reported to be prevalent in the higher quarters in South Africa; and there is reason to believe that but for the protest made in this country such a policy would have been carried out to the bitter end. As it is, thanks to "Hell Let Loose," and other patriotic publications of the same character, public opinion was roused against house-burning and murder, and when the first definite order given to a British officer to take no prisoners reached this country, the revulsion of feeling was so great that it was found necessary to deny that any such order had ever been given. By way of covering up the contemplated crime, Mr. Cartwright, of the *South African Daily News*, was prosecuted for publishing a statement of the officer in question, which had already appeared



Daily News.

[April 27.]

The above map shows the present military situation in South Africa. The districts which are either in the actual occupation of the Boers or are entirely unoccupied by our troops are shaded. The unshaded parts are in our occupation. With regard to the towns, only those lying on or close to the lines of railway are in our occupation. Since this map was drawn General Plumer has occupied Ros-nekaal, a little to the north-east of Pietersburg.



Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.

The Executioner of the Transvaal.*(After the legend of the holy St. Denis.)*

KITCHENER: "Oh, horror! I have cut off his head, but he still walks forward!"

unchallenged in the *Freeman's Journal* and *London Times*. For calling the attention of the readers of South Africa to the statements published in the London press concerning orders received by British officers at the front, Mr. Cartwright has been sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment. It is a monstrous sentence, and one which the Government will do well to revise at the earliest possible moment. The attention of the Government in this country was specially drawn to the letter of a British officer, but they did not deign either to contradict or inquire into the truth of the allegations. It was only when Mr. Cartwright republished his letter in Capetown that Lord Kitchener issued his tardy denial, and the prosecution followed.

Mr. Cartwright's Sentence.

That Mr. Cartwright did nothing more than his duty in republishing the letter of a British officer no journalist can deny. Even the Cape journalists who are most irate with Mr. Cartwright, have published the recent manifesto of President Steyn and General De Wet, which was much more calculated to incite to sedition than the statements of the British officer as to the orders which he received

from his generals at the moment when De Wet's capture was regarded as imminent. It might indeed fairly be argued that by publishing the evidence of the British officer as to the severity with which Lord Kitchener was prepared to act, sedition was discouraged rather than otherwise. If the publication of matter calculated to encourage the enemy is to be regarded as an indictable offence, it would be interesting to know what penalty should be inflicted upon Sir Alfred Milner for writing his despatch of February last, which Mr. Chamberlain carefully suppressed for a couple of months. In this despatch, the High Commissioner gives us an account of his utter failure, in terms which were calculated to encourage every Dutchman in South Africa to continue the fight to the bitter end. Six months after the war had been officially declared to be over, Sir Alfred admitted that "it is no use denying that the last half-year has been one of retrogression." And further, he informed us that the work of settling the country would be "slower, more difficult, more harassing, and more expensive than was at one time anticipated." That despatch of February will be regarded as the epitaph upon Sir Alfred Milner's career as High Commissioner at the Cape, an epitaph which, though written by himself, embodies a severer censure upon his policy than anything which could have been penned by his opponents.

Mr. Merriman's Meetings.

At home the only new element to be noted in relation to the protest against the policy of Ministers has been the action taken by Mr. Merriman and Mr. Sauer in addressing meetings in London, Birmingham, and Edinburgh, in opposition to the policy of the Government in South Africa. Mr. Merriman met with a very good reception at Birmingham; and at Edinburgh, where a determined effort was made to break up his meeting by an organised band of young roughs, the police cleared the room of disturbers, and he was able to address an audience of three thousand Scotchmen, who thoroughly enjoyed his eloquent and earnest exposition of the methods by which South Africa is being lost to the Empire. It



Orel.]

[Cape Town.

John X. Merriman.

would be well if for the next three months Messrs. Merriman and Sauer were to address six meetings a week in the United Kingdom. At the end of that time they might be worn out, but they would have vindicated the right of free speech in this country, and effectually demolished the theory that the British public is prepared to spend its last cent in the extermination of the burghers in South Africa.



F. C. G.]

On the King's Highway.

Black Michael on the eve of the Budget.

[April 13.]

Paying the Piper.

Far more potent than any arguments which may be adduced by Messrs. Merriman and Sauer upon English platforms is the eloquence of the figures presented to the House of Commons by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach when he introduced his Budget. According to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, we have already spent 153 millions sterling upon the war in South Africa, *plus* the few millions—a mere bagatelle—spent on the Chinese expedition. The expenditure is going on admittedly at the rate of a million and a half a week over and above the ordinary expenditure on the army. This is an official estimate, and is probably at least 30 per cent. below the truth. Mr. Lowe

is said to have remarked that the Chancellor of the Exchequer was an animal whose duty it was to produce a surplus. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has failed in his vocation, but by way of compensation has produced the greatest deficit of modern times. The following are the figures:—

1900-1.			
Revenue—			
From taxes	£	109,562,000	
Other sources		20,823,000	
		<u>130,385,000</u>	
Expenditure—			
Ordinary		114,972,000	
War		68,620,000	
		<u>183,592,000</u>	
Deficit met by borrowing ..			53,207,000
1901-2.			
Revenue			
		132,255,000	
New taxes		11,000,000	
		<u>143,255,000</u>	
Expenditure—			
Ordinary		127,372,000	
Suspending Sinking Fund		4,640,000	
		<u>132,012,000</u>	
War		61,480,000	
		<u>184,212,000</u>	
Estimated deficit			40,957,000

By way of meeting this deficit, he proposes to put a tax of a halfpenny a pound upon sugar, whether produced within the Empire or without, and to impose 1s. per ton duty upon all coal exported from Great Britain, even although it is going to British coaling-stations for the use of British steamers. He also adds 2d. to the Income Tax. The net effect of these changes is estimated to be as follows:—

	£
Income Tax addition 2d., yielding	3,800,000
Sugar ½d. a pound	5,100,000
Coal 1s. a ton export duty	2,100,000
Total	<u>11,000,000</u>

The imposition of export duty on coal created a lively outburst of protest on the part of the coal-owners and coal-miners, which led Sir Michael to offer to except existing contracts, a concession which is expected to make a considerable hole in the £2,100,000 which he expected to raise from the new impost.

The Cost of War.

Bad as this is, it is not the worst. The additional taxes do little more than meet the normal growth of the expenditure, which has gone up by leaps and bounds ever since the present Government

took office. In the Victorian era, with great effort, successive Chancellors of the Exchequer succeeded in reducing the national debt by 200 millions sterling. In two years more than half of the savings of the whole previous reign have been swept away, the total addition being one hundred and twenty-five millions. Did ever homicide come so dear? Of the 40,000 male burghers against whom we went out to war, we have captured about 20,000; 12,000 are still in the field, and the remaining 8,000 may be said to represent those whom we have killed. At this rate, it has cost £16,000 per head to kill each burgher. Everything seems to show that before the other 12,000 are killed out the average cost per head will have risen considerably. Was there ever such a spectacle witnessed before of a great empire spending a quarter of a million pounds a day in the struggle to exterminate 12,000 men because they refuse to believe that we could be serious in our declarations, that we have gone to all this expense merely in order to make them as independent of Downing Street as the Australians or Canadians?

Normal Extravagance. The most serious thing about the increased taxation is that hardly any of it is devoted to defraying the cost of the war. Since the present Government entered office, expenditure has gone up by leaps and bounds, and this natural tendency to increase has been enormously aggravated first by the reckless spirit engendered by the war, and secondly by the extent to which the war has undoubtedly increased the animosity and distrust with which we are regarded by our neighbours. Lord Hugh Cecil, speaking at Newport Election, vaunted himself most unwisely concerning the enormous resources of this country which "would enable us to raise ten times the present taxation, and face all the world in arms." As a matter of fact, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, who is in charge of the finances of the war, could have told him that if he were to attempt to raise the money required even for this war against the smallest group of combatants that ever faced the empire in arms, he could not find the money. That is the reason why he borrows it. The House of Commons with ill grace granted the various demands of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The Threatened Coal Strike. The proposal to levy one shilling a ton export duty on coal has excited great dismay among the coal-owners and the miners, who for once appear to be united in the bonds of sweet accord in opposing this return to the fiscal expedients of half a century since. Although debated for a couple of months

before Budget night, by Ministers and the officials of the Treasury, the tax appears to have been imposed with heedless disregard of the conditions of the coal trade. The fact that foreign coal is nearly always sold by contracts governing the future, and that any arbitrary increase of the price by the proposed taxation would throw everything into confusion and convert an otherwise profitable business into a source of ruinous loss, never appears to have penetrated the minds of the Chancellor and his advisers. No sooner was this forcibly brought before his attention in the discussion which followed the introduction of the Budget than he offered to exempt from the incidence of the tax existing contracts which could not be repudiated. This concession, however, only intensified the determination of the coal-trade to resist the proposed burden, and as we go to press miners in Conference are threatening a general stoppage of work at all the pits. Such a revolt, if successful, might possibly be imitated in other directions.

The Prelude to Conscription.

It is not only in their financial proposals that Ministers find themselves in considerable difficulties. Mr. Brodrick's Army scheme has satisfied no one, and has filled the best critics on both sides of the House with amazement and dismay. With hardly a dissentient voice, it is proclaimed on all hands a miserable imposture, which will utterly fail to secure the men without which all army schemes are as worthless as the painted dragons with which Chinese armies were wont to go to war. But Mr. Brodrick has unmistakably intimated that, if his scheme fails, we are face to face with Conscription. In that case it is clear that the example of the miners may be imitated and bettered. The only remedy against conscription is a league of citizens, every member of which will undertake to offer passive resistance to the enforcement of military service. This is revolt, I admit, but revolt is the last weapon of a despairing people, the *ultima ratio* of free men. If ten men in every hundred liable to be called out for military service were to resolve to go to gaol rather than go into the army, the whole scheme would break down. The potency of this form of passive resistance has long been proclaimed by Count Tolstoy, and a dread lest this idea should spread among the masses of his countrymen has probably much more to do with his recent excommunication than any theological heresy which he may have emitted. Passive resistance of this kind, carried to all lengths, would inevitably beget another form of modified rebellion in a refusal to pay war

taxes. The organised resistance by which the Non-conformists defeated the levying of Church rates by compelling the authorities to distrain goods if they wished to collect their rates is capable of a wide extension. This is not a weapon to be used lightly, but it is some consolation to remember that a sufficiently determined minority can, if it pleases, paralyse the action of the State without firing a shot or raising a barricade.

We all remember the prejudice excited against the Tsar when it was announced that at the very time when he issued the Peace Rescript against Militarism, his Government was proposing to quadruple the strength of the Finnish army. From every point of view it was deplorable, and the Committee of the Russian Council of the Empire has now reported that it was not only quite unnecessary, but absolutely a step in the wrong direction. Generals Bouckoff and Kuropatkin proposed to increase the Finnish contingent from 5,600 to 20,000 men. The Committee has rejected the proposition and recommends not only that the Finnish army should not be increased, but that the present Finnish Reserve should be abolished. Considering that the Finnish Diet agreed to double the strength of the Army this decision of the Russian Committee of the Council is significant indeed. The matter is still under consideration by the Committee, and must pass before the whole Council, after which the Tsar will pronounce his final decision. No one will be better pleased than Nicholas II. if the Council of the Empire should recommend that the whole of the meddling mischievousness of the reactionary party in Finland should be undone, and the *statu quo ante* restored. Excepting on the principle that "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," it is difficult to account for the wanton disturbance of the Finns by the policy of Bobrakoff.

During the last month the unrest in Russia has somewhat subsided, at least in the symptoms on the surface. There is a great ferment going on there, which, like all fermentation, is a sign of vigorous vitality; but there is great conflict of evidence as to the facts; and the ultimate course which events will take, no one, least of all foreigners at a distance, can venture to predict. Nothing is more remarkable than the way in which many English Liberals, for instance, who will tell you that they have utterly failed to produce a leader in their own ranks, whose disorganisation is the scandal of modern politics,

and who have failed in every duty imposed by the constitution upon the Opposition, dogmatise with glib complacency and self-satisfied ignorance concerning what ought to be done in order to establish prosperity and content throughout the great Russian Empire. Considering the mess which we have made of our own affairs, the less we go about the world thrusting our home-made prescriptions down the throats of other nations, the better. All that can reasonably be said is that every Liberal must devoutly hope for the time when the Tsar and his Ministers see clearly that the generation of corns is not the first duty but the great condemnation of the State Bootmaker.

German opinion has not yet recovered from the shock administered by the Kaiser when he revived the memories of 1848 and spoke darkly concerning a possible recourse to the bayonets of his Guards for crushing popular discontent. The caricatures in the German comic papers have shown



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.

Authority maintained by bayonets.—KAISER'S SPEECH.

better than anything else the startled dismay with which his subjects have regarded this revelation of the secret thought of their ruler. His speeches this

month have, however, been couched in a less sombre strain. The Kaiser has a natural vein of somewhat florid eloquence, and his speech to the students at Bonn, when he revisited his old university, with his son, was one of his most ambitious efforts. Like all his speeches, it was what the Americans describe as "high falutin," but it probably was not pitched in too high a note for the German public, which is singularly susceptible to appeals to patriotic and romantic sentiment. To English readers the most notable passage in the speech is the pronounced Evangelicalism of the peroration which reads oddly in the mouth of the man whose "Hunnen" speech scandalized the conscience of Christendom. Bismarck once received a degree of Doctor of Divinity, and it would appear that the same honour should be conferred upon the Kaiser. He would probably regard it as a well-merited compliment.

**Italy
and the
Triple Alliance.**

One of two international events of the past month has been the visit of the German Crown Prince to Austria, where he hopes to find his bride, although in what way the heir to the chief Protestant throne in Europe aspires to the daughter of his Catholic and Apostolic Majesty the *quidnuncs* do not explain. The other event has been the visit of the Italian fleet to Toulon, where the Duke of Genoa was received by President Loubet and the Italians were enthusiastically fêted by their French hosts. The visit of the Italian fleet to Toulon was an international courtesy which has pleased the French, and has not disturbed the Germans. I remember a conversation in the Italian Foreign Office two years ago, when, after listening to the ministerial exposition of the relations between Italy and her neighbours, I summed up the situation in the phrase that Italy was not going to divorce her German wife, but she was very anxious to have a *liaison* with a French mistress. Since then, Italy, under the promptings of M. Camille Barrère, has plucked up sufficient courage to pay a visit to her mistress in broad daylight, satisfying Germany meanwhile with protestations of unalterable fidelity. The lawful spouse does not like it, but not being in a position to sue for a divorce, looks on somewhat sourly at the flirtations in the Mediterranean.

**France
and
Russia.**

The Russian fleet received special orders to reaffirm the solidity of the Franco-Russian Alliance by a friendly demonstration immediately after the Italians had left. This was followed by the visit of the French Foreign Minister to St. Petersburg. Why M. Delcassé went to Russia has not been yet authoritatively explained. I heartily wish that Lord Lansdowne would follow his example. It would do English Foreign Ministers a world of good if they were to make personal visits to the Courts of the Powers with which they are in friendly alliance. Since Lord Randolph Churchill's day, what English statesmen of the first rank have thought it worth while to visit the Russian capital? The rumour is going that the Tsar intends to visit London on his way to the Glasgow Exhibition, in which Russia is one of the chief exhibitors.

**The
International
Union.**

While noting the movements of monarchs and the visits of their Ministers, it is well to remember that it is not by Sovereigns and Statesmen alone or even chiefly that the evolution of the modern international State is governed. It is quite possible that the Exhibition in Glasgow may have a more permanent effect upon Anglo-Russian relations than any diplomatic action which may be taken by the two Governments. Another movement, at present too obscure to be deemed worthy of notice by the majority of our newspapers—the organisation of an International Union of the Friends of Peace in all countries—may yet prove a potent influence in combating the self-destructive tendencies which threaten the modern State. The first object of this Union is to compile a muster-roll of those who can be relied upon, whether in pulpit, in press, or in private life, to combat the prevailing delirium which keeps the world in unrest. I shall be glad to hear from any of my readers in any part of the empire who sympathise with the objects of this Union and are willing to assist in the compiling of such a Muster-roll of Peace-Effectives, with a view to mobilisation when occasion arises. I have to thank my Helpers for much assistance in this direction, but I have not a Helper in every constituency, and should be very glad if the present need should bring me some new recruits.

DIARY FOR APRIL.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- April 1. The Nationalist candidate is defeated at Angoulême.
The intervention of M. Waldeck-Rousseau results in an agreement between the dockers and the shipowners at Marseilles.
There are strong anti-clerical demonstrations in Spain.
2. Terms are said to be arranged between Aguinaldo and the American Government.
Colonel Gonzalez, the late Filipino Governor of Manila, surrenders to the Americans.
The Monmouth Borough's Election Petition trial concludes at Newport. Dr. Ruthersford Harris is unseated.
Mr. Barton claims as a result of the Australian elections to have a working majority in the House of Representatives.
3. The White Star liner *Celtic*, the largest ship in the world, is successfully launched at Belfast.
The number of cases of plague at Capetown up to March 30th is 297, and 99 deaths.
The General Election in Denmark results in the defeat of the Government and the Conservative Party.
Four thousand dockers on strike at Marseilles return to work.
5. The *Ophir* reaches Aden.
Queensland sends a strong Labour contingent to both Federal Houses. The Federal elections show a small majority for the Government, both in the Senate and in the House of Representatives.
6. Lord Salisbury leaves London for the South of France.
7. Adjutant-General Vannovsky is appointed Minister of Public Instruction in Russia.
The strike at the Charleroi glass works continues, negotiations having failed.
8. The Labour party in Belgium continues its propaganda with renewed activity, the annual Socialist Congress is held at Liège.
There are dangerous floods in the Province of Quebec, Canada.
The Independent Labour Party commences its conference at Leicester.



Photograph by]

[Russell and Sons.

The late Dr. Tanner, M.P.

9. President Loubet arrives at Nice and visits the grave of Gambetta. An International Temperance Congress opens at Vienna.
10. The New South Wales State Ministry is duly sworn in.
The Australian Federal Cabinet holds its first sitting at Melbourne.
12. There is a fête at Kandy in honour of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall.
Lord Ranfurly procures a valuable collection of birds from the Cook Islands for the British Museum.
The Governor of Hainault visits Charleroi to make a final attempt at mediation between the glass-workers and the employers, but the latter refuse to meet the president of the Workers' Association.
The French miners hold their Congress at Sens.
13. The International Temperance Congress at Vienna closes.
14. M. de Beaufort, in his capacity of President *ex officio* of The Hague Court of Arbitration, announces that the Court is now duly constituted according to the terms of the Convention.
15. The Pope holds a secret consistory, when twelve new Cardinals are chosen, ten of whom are Italians.
16. The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall leave Ceylon.
The German Reichstag re-assembles after the Easter recess.
The Congress of International Association of Learned Societies opens in Paris.
17. A Blue Book containing "Further Correspondence relating to Affairs in South Africa" is published.
Mr. Kensit protests in St. Mary-le-Bow Church against the confirmation of Dr. Ingram to the Bishopric of London.
18. The Gambling Bill is considered by the Committee of the Belgian Senate.
The production of minerals from New South Wales for 1900 is valued at £6,570,820.
M. Emile Faguet, Professor at the Sorbonne, is elected a Member of the French Academy.
19. The Dutch Second Chamber passes the Improved Workmen's Dwellings Bill by a majority of 68 votes. Second reading in Reichstag of Author's Copyright Bill.
20. M. Delcassé leaves Paris for Russia.
The delegates of the International Congress of Learned Societies lunch with President Loubet at the Elysée.
21. An anti-clerical meeting is held at Madrid.
The *Official Journal* at Lisbon publishes a decree dealing with religious associations.
Destructive storms of snow, sleet, and rain are reported from the North-Western States of America.
The *Ophir*, with the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall, arrives at Singapore.
22. M. Delcassé, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, arrives at St. Petersburg.
The Russian Universities are re-opened to allow meetings of students to consider the question as to when they would prefer their examinations to be held. About 2,000 assemble at St. Petersburg. Perfect order prevails.
Mr. M'Hugh, M.P., proprietor of the *Sligo Champion*, is sentenced to six months' imprisonment.
An extended Workmen's Compensation for Accidents Bill is introduced into the House of Representatives in Belgium.
23. The *Ophir* leaves Singapore: before their departure the Duke and Duchess entertain the Governor and guests at luncheon.
24. The Cuban Commission arrives in Washington.
The Crown Prince of Germany matriculates at the University of Bonn, the Emperor being present.
A State banquet in honour of M. Delcassé is given by Count Lamsdorff at St. Petersburg.
The Queen-Regent of Spain dissolves the Cortes.
25. President McKinley entertains the Cuban Commission at the White House.



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

The late George Smith.

25. A group of French Liberal Republicans purchase the *Sicle* for 100,000 fr.
Baron d'Estournelles delivers a lecture before a large and distinguished audience in Vienna on "The Results of the Conference at The Hague."
The Tsar receives M. Delcassé at Tsarskoe Selo.
26. The Austrian Premier introduces a Bill in the Lower House of the Reichsrath authorising the construction of four canals in the Danube, Moldau, Elbe, and Vistula districts.
A deputation representing South Wales coal owners waits on Sir Michael Hicks-Beach to protest against the proposed tax on export coal.
27. A revolt of the Arabs against the French takes place in Algeria.
An International Art Exhibition is opened at Venice.
29. A deputation representing the Miners' Association waits on Sir M. Hicks-Beach to protest against the tax on export coal.
30. Count Tolstoi's reply to the Holy Synod's decree of excommunication is published in the *Paris Temps*.

The War in South Africa.

- April 1. It is reported from Cape Town that De Wet has gone to meet General Louis Botha.
The plague becomes increasingly virulent.
2. Colonel Plumer occupies Ny'stroom. A night attack is made on a Boer laager at Roschberg; sixty Boers are captured.
5. Colonel Plumer occupies Piet Potgieters Rust without opposition.
6. Deaths from plague in Cape Town during previous week are 62.
8. Colonel Plumer occupies Pietersburg, the terminus of the railway 160 miles north of Pretoria; he takes 66 prisoners and a 7-p. gun.

Sir Alfred Milner proclaims that Civil Administration in the Transvaal begins.

Lord Methuen is discharged from hospital. Colonel Monro after four hours' fighting near Dewetsdorp captures 80 Boers, including Commandant Bresla, and eight wagons. On the arrival of Colonel Plumer at Pietersburg 300 Boers retire after blowing up 25,000 rounds of ammunition.

Colonel Sir H. Rawlinson's column rushes Smut's laager north-west of Klerksdorp, two guns, wagons, cattle, and horses taken.

Alfred Milner applies for leave of absence. News arrives at Heilbron that Andries Wessels is alive; the story of his being shot is untrue. Lord Kitchener's advance from Lydenburg the Boers blow up a "Long Tom."

A party of the 9th Lancers is ambushed; an officer and three men are killed and five wounded.

Mr. Malan, editor of *Ons Land*, is sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment. Mr. De Jong, proprietor of the Cape Dutch *Worchester Advertiser*, and Mr. Vosloo, editor and proprietor of the Dutch paper *Het Oorlog*, to six months' imprisonment.

The Boers capture a train in Cape Colony, conveying cattle, coal and forage. General French is ill; he applies for a short leave of absence.

Mr. Cartwright, editor of the *South African News*, is sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

The Provost Marshal at Bloemfontein orders a British subject named Mitchell to be deported to Ceylon for criticising the British. An Army Order directs all householders to hang up a board outside their doors giving the names of the residents.

Eleven Western Province Mounted Rifles surrender to the Boers.

Sixteen cases of plague are registered at Cape Town in the last forty-eight hours, half being Europeans.

The Crisis in China.

China definitely refuses to sign the Convention with Russia regarding Manchuria.

The Conference of Ministers is engaged at Peking in taking expert evidence on the Indemnity Question.

A plan for the occupation of points between Peking and Shan-hai-Kwan by 6,000 troops is approved by the generals of the Allied Forces. Russian and American commanders dissent.

Mr. Rockhill has a long interview with Li Hung Chang.

ung-fuh-siang is reported to be within 150 miles of Singan-fu with 11,000 trained troops. The full text of the Russian policy in China is published.

The Nanking Viceroy receives a letter of thanks from the British Government for opposing the Manchurian Convention.

The United States Government communicates its views to its representative in China as to the settlement of the indemnity question between China and the Powers.

The Imperial Palace at Peking is nearly destroyed by fire. Count von Waldersee escapes through a window. Major-General von Schwarzhoff perishes in the flames.

A acre of buildings belonging to the Winter Palace are destroyed by the fire; they contained unique art treasures.

A fight takes place near the Great Wall between the Chinese and Germans. The Germans force the Chinese over the Wall, but have many casualties.

24. Another dispute between Count von Waldersee and General Chaffee is reported from Peking.
25. An International force of 800 is sent to punish the band which killed Major Browning.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

22. The Peers re-assemble after the Easter Recess. The Bishop of Hereford introduces a Bill to render penal the inciting of persons to betting and wagering.
23. Lord Alverstone moves the second reading of the Prevention of Corruption Bill.
26. Army (Annual) Bill passes through all its stages.
27. Second reading Military Instruction (Schools and Cadets) Bill.
30. Second reading of Solicitors' Bill.

House of Commons.

- April 1. Second Reading, Demise of the Crown Bill; speeches by the Attorney-General, Mr. Labouchere and others.
- Second Reading Army (Annual Bill).
2. Mr. Balfour moves a resolution that the Easter recess shall terminate on the 18th. Sir Charles Dilke proposes an amendment that it shall be the 15th for the debate on Coal Mines Employment Bill. The Amendment is negatived by 156 votes against 88. Government policy in South Africa. Speeches by Mr. T. Shaw and Mr. Brodbeck. Accidents to Railway Servants; speech by Mr. Bell. House adjourns to the 18th.
18. The House re-assembles after the Easter recess. The Chancellor of the Exchequer makes his Budget statement; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Broadhurst, Mr. D. A. Thomas, Mr. J. Redmond, and others.
19. Private Members and the time of the House. Government business. Mr. Balfour proposes morning sittings on Tuesdays up to Whitsuntide. The House goes into Committee of Ways and Means on the Budget; speeches by Mr. Gibson Bowles, Mr. Blyn Roberts, and others. The Loan resolution is carried by a majority for the Government of 60.
22. Mr. Brodbeck, in answer to Mr. Ellis, admits the war is still costing one and a half millions per week. Committee of Supply. A Roman Catholic University; speeches by Mr. Dillon, Colonel Sanderson, Mr. Morris, Mr. Haldane, Mr. J. Redmond, Mr. Balfour, and others.
23. The Budget Resolution is passed by 363 against 88, raising the income-tax to 1s. 2d. in the pound; speeches by Mr. James Lowther, Mr. Buxton, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Sir W. Harcourt, and others. A resolution is moved by Mr. Keir Hardie to inaugurate a Socialist Commonwealth.
24. Second reading of the Deceased Wife's Sister's Bill carried by a majority of 157; speeches by Lord Hugh Cecil, Earl Percy, Sir Henry Fowler, and others.
25. Great Eastern Railway Bill (27 Clause); speeches by Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. Bell. Committee of Ways and Means, taxing of tea by value and not by weight; speeches by Sir H. S. King, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and others; a resolution to continue the present customs' duties is passed.
26. Mr. Chamberlain states that Lord Kitchener will act for Sir A. Milner during his absence from South Africa. Committee of Supply. Law Officers' Department; speeches by Sir R. Reid, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Balfour and Sir W. Harcourt. The Vote is agreed to after a division, when the Government majority is 45.

26. The Cockerton Judgment; speeches by Mr. Macnamara, Mr. Channing, Mr. Balfour, and others.
27. Coal and Sugar duties. Resolution for War Loan of £60,000,000 is sanctioned, and the Bill read a first time.
30. London and North-Western Railway Bill rejected. Discussion on the Votes of Directors.

SPEECHES.

- April 11. President Loubet, at Toulon, on the good feeling between Frenchmen and Italians.
- Mr. Arnold-Forster, at Belfast, on Naval policy.
17. Colonel Herbert, at Newport, on the Criminal War in South Africa.
23. Lord Curzon, at Aligarh College, on Education in India.
- Mr. Lloyd George, at Wolverhampton, on the War in South Africa, and its civil effects.
24. The German Emperor, at Bonn, on Germany's national ideals.
- Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in London, on the Liberal Party and the Budget.
- Mr. Merriman, in London, on the state of South Africa.
- Mr. Sauer, in London, on the treatment of women and children and the burning of their homes in South Africa.
- Viscount Goschen, in London, on the Empire.
- Lord Londonderry, at Bristol, on the Post Office.
25. Mr. Bryce, at Newcastle, on the many mistakes of the Government.
26. The German Emperor, at Bonn, on the development of the Germanic race.
- Mr. Merriman, in Edinburgh, on the situation in South Africa.
- Mr. H. Gladstone, at Leeds, on the lack of an alternative government.

OBITUARY.

- March 31. Sir John Stainer, 60.
- April 3. R. D'Oyly Carte, 56.
4. Dr. James Crompton Burnett, M.D.
5. Professor Maxime Cornu (Jardin des Plantes).
- Mr. Joseph J. Tylor, 51.
6. Mr. George Smith (publisher), 77.
- Admiral Sir George Wellesley, 86.
- M. Stoiloff (ex-Premier of Bulgaria), 47.
7. Mr. Eden Upton Eddis (portrait painter), 88.
8. Mr. W. Woodall, 68.
11. Madame de Pressensé, 75.
14. Sir Edwin Watkin, 81.
15. Mr. Edwin Goadby (journalist).
- Professor Kohlstrick.
17. Major-General Von Schwarzhoff, 50.
19. Major-General Sir William Crossman, 70.
21. Dr. Tanner, M.P., 50.
22. Dr. Stubbs, Bishop of Oxford (and ex-Professor of History at Oxford).
24. Mr. John Corbett (late M.P. for Droitwich), 84.
26. Very Rev. W. C. Ingram (Dean of Peterborough), 66.
27. Lieutenant-General Sanford.
28. Herr von Burchard (Berlin).
- Madame Minck (Paris), 61.
29. Dr. John Perkins (Fellow of Downing College, Cambridge).

Other Deaths Announced.

Dean Jacobs, D.D. (New Zealand); Cassar C Iso Moreno; Dr. Decroix; Professor H. A. Kowland; Mr. George Q. Cannon; Colonel Aldace F. Walker.





COUNT TOLSTOY.

(This is a reproduction of the famous portrait by Repin which, when it was exhibited in St. Petersburg immediately after the excommunication, was made the centre of popular demonstrations, masses of flowers being piled up underneath.)

CHARACTER SKETCHES.

COUNT TOLSTOY IN THOUGHT AND ACTION.

BY R. E. C. LONG.

IT is a very natural thing that the fortieth anniversary of the emancipation of the Russian serfs should be accompanied by disturbance. The "unfinished novel of 1861," as it has been called, has not only been left without its final chapters, but since the later years of the reign of Alexander II. it has been abridged and edited out of recognition. The discontent of the students is, of course, no new symptom. It is older even than the emancipation itself, and if its existence is explained by the general state of Russian society, the causes which force it into actual revolt are generally accidental. But the popular disturbances which accompanied the students' revolt are new phenomena. Hitherto Russia has produced martyred individuals in plenty. But, outside religious sectarianism, there have been few martyred causes. It is only now that we see the individuals beginning to react upon the community. Thus we see the students supported by a working class, whose fists and sticks were not long ago the chief instruments of repression; and a great number of educated Russians of all classes openly expressing their sympathy with both. And, finally, we see Count Tolstoy entering upon the scene as an advocate of practical reforms, and as the mouthpiece of a class with whom he has often expressed an entire lack of sympathy. For he has always made it quite clear that he regards all government based on force, whether by a minority as in Russia, or by the majority as in Western Europe, with equal aversion. And he has certainly no more sympathy with forcible protest than with forcible repression. Yet under the stress of circumstances Tolstoy has suddenly appeared on the scene as a champion of Russian Liberalism, which is, no less than the Russian Government, an embodiment of every idea which he abhors.

There are other circumstances which bring Tolstoy's name more prominently before us than it has been for some time past. The first is his excommunication by the Holy Synod, and the second the news that he is engaged upon a new novel which is to embody all his moral and social doctrines. Tolstoy's excommunication was not unexpected. While maintaining Christianity he had cut himself off from the Church, and the Church, claiming after its kind that it alone was Christian, cut him off from itself. The form of excommunication of the Russian Church is a very mild one, and Tolstoy at first held his peace. But it evoked very strong protests from his wife, who holds to the Church, and from the students, who have as little faith in the Church as Tolstoy himself, and much less faith in Christianity. The Countess wrote a very vehement letter of protest to M. Pobyedonostseff, in which she showed plainly her concern at the step he had taken. The students behaved characteristically. They marched, to the number of five hundred, to the Kazan Cathedral, and demanded that they also might be excommunicated.

The excommunication was followed by a circular to the faithful, insisting that the Count might still be saved if he repented. But Tolstoy was no longer thinking of his own salvation, but of the salvation of Russian society.

His real reply to the Procurator was expressed in a letter to the Tsar. It is one of the most notable of Tolstoy's productions, for it exhibits him publicly for the first time as an advocate of Liberal reform. The measures which Tolstoy advocates have nothing whatever to do with the realisation of Christian doctrine, which is the only social movement which he has hitherto expressed himself in sympathy with. They are measures which have been adopted long ago by other equally un-Christian governments, and they do not mitigate in any way the underlying evil of reliance upon force which Tolstoy finds in all governments. The Count's letter is a long one. But to show both its spirit and its practical nature, it is worth quoting its most important passages :—

Again murders, again street slaughters, again there will be executions, again terror, false accusations, threats, and spite on the one hand, and again hatred, the desire for vengeance, and readiness for self-sacrifice on the other. Again all Russian men have divided into two conflicting camps, and are committing and preparing to commit the greatest crimes . . . Why should this be so? Why, when it is so easy to avoid it?

We address all of you men in power, from the Czar, members of the State Council, Ministers, to the relatives—uncles, brothers of the Czar, and those near to him, who are able to influence him by persuasion. We address you not as our enemies, but as brothers who are, whether you will or not, necessarily connected with us in such a way that all sufferings which we undergo affect you also, and yet more oppressively: if you feel that you could have removed these sufferings and did not do so—act in such a way that this condition of things should cease . . . The blame lies not on evil turbulent men, but in you rulers, who do not wish to see anything at the present moment except your own comfort. The problem lies not in your defending yourselves against enemies who wish you harm—no one wishes you harm—but in recognising the cause of social discontent, and removing it. Men, as a whole, cannot desire discord and enmity, but always prefer to live in concord and love with their fellows. And if at present they are disturbed, and seem to wish you harm, it is only because you appear to them an obstacle which deprives not only them, but also millions of their brothers, of the greatest human good—freedom and enlightenment.

In order that men should cease to revolt and to attack you, little is required, and that little is so necessary for you yourselves, it would so evidently give you peace, that it would indeed be strange if you did not realise it.

This little which is necessary may be expressed in the following words :—

Firstly, to grant the peasant working classes equal rights with all other classes of the population, and therefore to :—

- (a) Abolish the senseless, arbitrary institution of Zemskie nachalniki (who control the acts of the peasants' representative institutions).
- (b) Abolish the special rules which restrain the relations between working men and their employers.
- (c) Liberate the peasants from the necessity of purchasing passports in order to move from place to place, and also from those compulsory obligations which are laid exclusively on them, such as furnishing accommodation and horses for Government officials, men for police service, etc.
- (d) Liberate them from the unjust obligation of paying the arrears of taxes incurred by other peasants, and also from the annual tribute for the land allotted to them at

their emancipation, the value of which has long ago been paid in.

- (e) Above all, abolish the senseless, utterly unnecessary, shameful corporal punishment which has been retained only for the most industrious, moral, and numerous class of the population. . . .

Secondly, it is necessary to cease putting in force the so-called rules of special defence (martial law) which annihilate all existing laws, and give the population into the power of rulers very often immoral, stupid, and cruel. The abolition of this "martial law" is important, because the cessation of the action of the general laws develops secret reports, espionage, encourages and calls forth coarse violence often directed against the labouring classes in their differences with employers and landlords (nowhere are such cruel tortures had recourse to as where these regulations are in force). And, above all, because, thanks only to this terrible measure is capital punishment more and more often resorted to—that act which depraves men more than anything else, is contrary to the spirit of the Russian people, has not heretofore been recognised in our code of laws, and represents the greatest possible crime, forbidden by God and the conscience of man.

Thirdly, we should abolish all obstacles to education, the bringing up and teaching of children and men. We should :

- (a) Cease from making distinctions in the accessibility to education between persons of various social positions, and, therefore, abolish all exceptional prohibitions of popular readings, teaching, and books, which for some reason are regarded as harmful to the people.
- (b) Allow participation in all schools, of people of all nationalities and creeds, Jews included, who have for some reason been deprived of this right.
- (c) Cease to hinder teachers from speaking languages which the children who frequent the schools speak.
- (d) Above all, allow the organisation and management of every kind of private schools, both higher and elementary, by all persons who desire to engage in keeping schools.

This emancipation of education from the restrictions under which it is now placed is important, because these limitations alone hinder the working people from liberating themselves from that very ignorance which now serves the Government as the chief argument for fastening these limitations on the people.

Fourthly and lastly—and this the most important—

It is necessary to abolish all restraint on religious freedom. It is necessary—

- (a) To abolish all those laws according to which any digression from the Established Church is punished as a crime ;
- (b) To allow the opening and organisation of the old Sectarian chapels and churches, also of the prayer houses of Baptists, Molokans, Stundists, and all others ;
- (c) To allow religious meetings and sermons of all denominations ;
- (d) Not to hinder people of various faiths from educating their children in that faith which they regard as the true one.

It is necessary to do this because, not to speak of the truth revealed by history and science and recognised by the whole world—that religious persecutions not only fail to attain their object, but produce opposite results, strengthening that which they are intended to destroy ; not to speak of the fact that the interference of Government in the sphere of faith produces the most harmful, and therefore the worst, of vices—hypocrisy, so powerfully condemned by Christ ; not to speak of this, the intrusion of Government into questions of faith hinders the attainment of the highest welfare both of the individual and of all men, *i.e.*, a mutual union. Union is in nowise attained by the compulsory and unrealisable retention of all men in the external profession of one bond of religious teaching to which infallibility is attributed, but only by the free advance of the community towards truth.

Such are the modest and easily realised desires, as we believe, of the majority of the Russian people. Their adoption would undoubtedly pacify the people and deliver them from those dreadful sufferings (and that which is worse than sufferings), from those crimes which will inevitably be committed on both

sides if the Government continues to be concerned only in subduing disturbances whilst leaving their causes untouched.

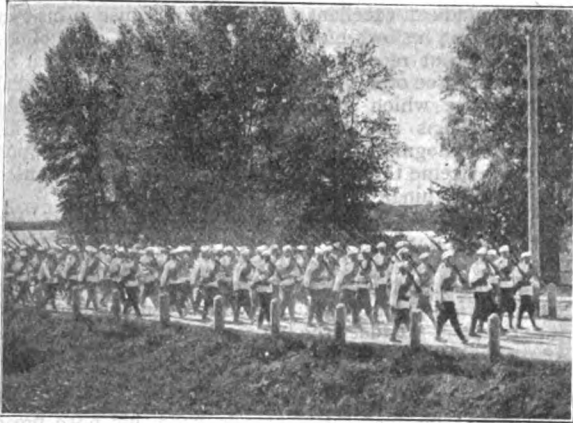
As far as Tolstoy's publications go, this is almost the first admission that he recognises existing governments, and even sees in them possibilities for good. To any one wholly ignorant of Tolstoy's life it might seem, indeed, that he had abandoned his path of detached denunciation, and entered upon the ways of practical reformers, differing from them only in that he is more fearless. But this view is really not in accord with Tolstoy's life. He has always been a very practical man, in whom the struggle between his own ideas and the immediate needs of the world around him has been very keen. In his letter to the Tsar he is merely a practical Liberal Russian who wishes, first of all, for an improvement in the present method of government. But it is certain that when the stress of present circumstances is past, he will return to his rôle of academic denunciation. That he is able to personate both rôles without impairing his efficiency in either, indicates a very strange dualism in his character. In view of the interest awakened, however, by the recent events which have centred chiefly around Tolstoy's name, some impressions gained during a number of visits to the Count in his Moscow home may not be without value.

I.—COUNT TOLSTOY IN MOSCOW.

We have heard a great deal of Tolstoy as a practical sympathiser with the revolting elements of Russian society within the last few weeks. But what is the most general conception of Tolstoy and of his daily life? It is as a worker in the field, as he is depicted in Repin's sketches, ploughing on his own estate, or gathering in his crops, or helping his beloved peasants to gather in theirs. Tolstoy as a farmer is familiar to every one. Tolstoy as a townsman is quite an unfamiliar figure. The innumerable accounts which have been written of Tolstoy on his estate near Tula, the perpetual repetition of the words *Yasnaya Polyana* until they seemed to be an essential part of Tolstoy himself, and Tolstoy's own insistence upon the merits of the peasant, have given rise in most men's minds to an unchanging vision of Tolstoy the countryman, who avoids all towns as he would the pest, and regards the very purposes for which great cities exist as abominations. That Tolstoy for half the year is a more settled townsman than the Lord Mayor of London few people imagine. And as, far as his own beliefs and inclinations are concerned the picture is true. Yet it is equally true that the practical working Tolstoy is, a great part of his time, a dweller in cities.

It is a remarkable thing, considering the comparative accessibility of Moscow and *Yasnaya Polyana*, that so little has been written about Tolstoy in Moscow. Yet the cause is explicable. In Moscow, Tolstoy is only an abstraction and a shadow of himself. In the city he preaches, but it is in the country mainly that he practises. And Tolstoy the man who lives his own ideal life, has always been a greater object of attraction than Tolstoy the mere preacher of ideas. The man of example is much rarer than the man of precept. So while we all are familiar with Tolstoy as a worker in the field, a herdsman, a shoemaker, and a schoolmaster, Tolstoy at rest from his labours, or labouring only at the perfecting of his own ideas, is a figure unknown to most.

Yet though Moscow is Count Tolstoy's home throughout the whole of the long Russian winter, Tolstoy is in it but not of it. He forms no part of its common social or common intellectual life. The great mass even of educated Russians know little about the greatest man



Russia Militant.



Russia Religious.

who has ever lived among them; and during the first months of my residence in the Russian capital I gleaned very little truth as to his way of life. The strangest and most contradictory reports were current, some attributing to him the wildest extravagances, and circulating perpetual rumours as to the intention of the Government to expel him, and others declaring that the authorities regarded him with favour, as a useful corrective to the materialist ideas so popular among the Russian youth. Few knew more than that he lived on the outskirts of the town, that his address was Hamovnitsheski Lane, and was situated near the famous Devitche Polye, the Hampstead Heath of Russia's old capital, and the scene on holidays of what is probably the bravest merry-making in the world. It was with the object of learning the real facts, and of gaining the privilege of speaking to the greatest Russian of his time, that in the midwinter of 1898-9 I sought an introduction. To Russians Tolstoy is not always accessible. His family know that if he were to receive the thousands who seek his acquaintance, his time would be taken up with nothing else. But it is everywhere one of the privileges of foreigners that they are few in numbers, and therefore enjoy exceptional opportunities, quite apart from any personal claim. To Englishmen, I had been told, Tolstoy was especially indulgent, but whether this was due to their comparative scarcity or to any personal predilection, I have never heard. But, whatever be the cause, my request for permission to call upon him was favourably answered.

A drive of half an hour will take you from the centre of Moscow to the street where Tolstoy lives. It is a wonderful half-hour—especially when made, as it must be, in winter—and a fitting road for such a pilgrimage. Moscow is always a city of marvel, but Moscow in winter, and by moonlight, is a miracle. And from the centre of Moscow to the house of the Tolstoy, almost on the margin of the surrounding forests, is the most miraculous part of all. If you were to sit in an exhibition and watch unrolling before you a historical and pictorial panorama of ancient and modern Russia, you would not find more compression of opposing elements than you actually pass on the road to the Devitche Polye. From the endless boulevards and brilliant streets you glide rapidly through frozen snow into the Parisian domain of the great Moscow arcade, across the Red Square, with its frightful associations and monstrous oriental temple of Basil the Blessed, and then slowly

up the hill through the sacred gate of the Kremlin. And once in the Kremlin you traverse a spot where are concentrated all the associations of Russia—historical, official, and religious. It is the whole history of Russia written in stone and stucco, a microcosm of the country as it appears to a careless observer, all royalty, religion, and police. The hideous orange-painted palace of the Tsars, the barrack offices of the administration, and the temples and monasteries crowded upon the hill-top, seem to hold dominion over the town as assured as that of their occupiers over the whole of the Russian land. It is a magnificent picture. But it is a strange mental preparation for a visit to the man who has all his life waged unceasing war against the conditions which it symbolises.

But the home of the Tolstoy is a long cry even from the westernmost walls of the Kremlin. There is much more religion and police before you reach Hamovnitsheski Lane. Outside its walls you flash past the great Rumantseff Museum, in the moonlight gleaming whiter even than the snow, and down the ill-named Prechistenka—it signifies very clean, and indeed now in its winter whiteness it justifies the name. Then a few minutes more among the invading trees, and you reach the "House of the Countess Tolstoy," as it is ostentatiously labelled. Hamovnitsheski Lane differs very little from any of the other old-fashioned streets in the suburbs of Moscow, and the "House of the Countess Tolstoy" differs from the other houses not at all. In its external view it resembles closely the houses of the old-fashioned Russian traders on the south of the Moskva River. It is a two-storied house, shut in from view by a high fence enclosing a large dvor, with stables or outhouses facing the front. Nor is there anything very characteristic of its owner in the greater part of the interior of the house. On my first visit I was surprised to see a number of military and official uniform coats hanging in the hall. The door was opened by a man-servant, and generally the interior was that of a rather homely town house of a Russian country gentleman. Count Tolstoy's room, where he does his work, receives his visitors, and practically lives, is on the upper story. As in most Russian houses, arranged for the purpose of maintaining equable heat, all the rooms communicate with one another, and to reach Tolstoy's room you must first pass through a number of others. It is here you catch the first glimpse of the Tolstoy family as they are, their relations to one another, and their relations to life.



Count Tolstoy at Rest.

(From a painting by Repin.)

It is in no way remarkable, and in many ways a real practical help to Tolstoy that his family is not unanimous in support of his views. The division is admirably expressed in the economy of their Moscow home. The two rooms which you must pass through in order to reach the hermit's cell are in every way arranged as is usual among the class to which Tolstoy belongs. During my first and most of my later visits, they were thronged with people engaged chiefly in amusing themselves, and there was an air of tasteful luxury and worldly, if harmless, gaiety over all. It was a fraction of the great world of which Tolstoy forms no part, but with which, for the sake of domestic union and practical efficiency, he has made a working compromise. The mechanism of the transformation which brings before you the scene of Tolstoy's real life is very simple. You descend a couple of steps, open a little door to the right, and the second scene appears. It is a little room, lighted by a single candle by night and by three small windows by day, simply furnished, but without any affectation of simplicity. Two tables covered with books and papers, a bookcase, a sofa and a few chairs, were all the furniture which it contained, but in the dim candle-light there was a general air of overcrowding and disorder. It was plainly the room of a man who held comfort in contempt, but who looked on contempt for comfort as too natural a thing for ostentatious expression. But in all there was an air of contrast to the rest of the house, highly symbolical to those who have studied both Tolstoy's life and teachings. To such an observer it would seem that the house, even in its moderate luxury so repellent to his ethical principles, was like the world in which he lived. He could not ignore it; he could not even reach his own cell without passing through it. But

he had made an excellent working compromise in his own house, living his own life, and bating not an inch of his principles, but recognising, first of all, the fact that he could not force others to live by them. It was the actual compromise which he had made in the wider world between ideas and actions, which, in spite of all his academic dogmatism, has made him an exception among extreme thinkers by his capacity to adjust himself in action to things as they are.

The first view of Tolstoy confirms this view. His appearance has been so often described that it is hardly necessary to say anything about it. It is the appearance of an intellectual fanatic, but not of a dreamer. He is of middle height, and the peasant's blouse puffed out behind his shoulders produces the impression of a distinct stoop. His expression, like that of Turgenieff, has been likened to the expression of a transfigured muzhik. But there is really nothing about him resembling the Christlike peasant at his best. His face is rude, his nose broad with dilated nostrils, his mouth coarse and determined, and his forehead high, but sloping towards the top. His eyes, small, light grey, and, deeply sunken, glitter out from underneath shaggy, protecting brows. The whole expression of his face is ascetic and irritable, with a dash of Tartar ferocity coming from the eyes. Trimmed and moustached, it might be the face of a Cossack officer, but it is never that of the dreamy and benevolent peasant. The general impression one would draw from a first glance is quite in accord with the glimpses which Tolstoy has given us of his past life. It is the face of a man with the moral instincts and moral inclinations of the ordinary man, but who differs from the ordinary man in that his whole being is dominated by a fanatical intellectual earnestness, who, therefore, in the first struggle between instinct and conviction, would surrender immediately to conviction. But it is the face of a man who, while absolutely unshakable in his convictions, sees things as they are, and is under no delusion as to his ability to change them.

But Tolstoy was not in his cell when first I entered it. In a few minutes he came in, with a copy of the *Revue Blanche* and a great roll of papers under his arm, and after a few words of greeting threw himself into his armchair, and, with his general assumption that every one had read everything, began to condemn severely a story which he had been reading. He spoke in English, very correctly, but with a strong Russian accent, declaring that he had forgotten much from want of practice, but read as well as ever. Then he began to question me as to the purpose of my visit to Russia, and finding that I had some knowledge of his own language, he lapsed suddenly into Russian, asking innumerable questions. Indeed, my first impression of Tolstoy was that of a questioner, who asked somewhat naïve questions, such as might be expected from an Oriental whose interest in things outside his own sphere was only just awakening. His own language he seemed to speak with remarkable simplicity and purity, avoiding foreign words, and invariably employing the popular *siudá* and *tudá* (hither and thither) instead of the correct *siuda* and *tuda*. But the intonation of his voice showed very plainly his peasant associations. The ordinary educated Russian speaks rapidly. Tolstoy spoke slowly, mouthing every word with a droning intonation only a shade removed from the peasant's whine. He seemed in excellent health, and moved nervously and energetically, waving a ruler with his right hand. But in reply to my inquiry as to his health he said, "Up till now I have been very well, but I am beginning to feel old age." Then for the first

time he spoke of himself, saying that he wished to get out of Moscow, and that only consideration for his wife's health kept him in town. But I afterwards learnt that he was in the habit of spending all his winters in Moscow, and that he regarded therefore the winter time as wasted. But as, instead of tilling the land, he was engaged in revising the manuscript of "Resurrection," few will share his regret.

From Moscow he turned suddenly to the subject of the Dukhobortsi, the first and last subject of which I ever heard him speak. He told me that a number of them were emigrating from the Caucasus to Eastern Siberia, and that he was writing a letter to the captain of one of the Amour steamers, asking him to do what he could to ensure their safety. He then began to speak of the condition of the Dukhobortsi in Canada, complaining that they were terribly hampered by want of ready money, and that in order to obtain capital to clear the land granted to them by the Canadian Government they had been obliged to take service on the railways, thus bringing about a dispute with the regular railway employees. They had been disappointed also by the climate, finding it difficult to grow fruit, as they were accustomed to do in their former homes. His eldest son was then on his way home from Canada, whither he had accompanied the emigrants, and Tolstoy evidently spoke from his son's reports. During the whole of the spring of 1899 the Dukhobor movement was the one practical subject in which he seemed keenly interested, and he invariably glowed into anger or admiration when he spoke of them. "It is a wonderful work—a wonderful work," he said. "It is a great loss that more is not known about it in Europe." "But Europe could never give them any practical help. Their position in any European country would be no better than in Russia. If they had not to serve in the army, they must pay war taxes," I said. "That is so," he said; "but it is a great loss that so little is known about them."

Of the Dukhobor movement in general he spoke very often, and nearly always with admiration of the peasant Sutayeff, who he seemed to think was quite unknown outside his own circle. "It is the only attempt to realise Christianity that I can see," he said, and then mentioned the Quakers, of whom he had evidently read much. But in general his conversation was desultory, and when his eye fell upon some book or paper lying near, he would take it up, drop the first subject, and begin to talk of books. He seemed to receive large numbers of works in English, especially American works on social and theological questions, and spoke about some of them very warmly. But in regard to novels his attitude was almost invariably the same. He would begin by praising them for their literary skill, characterisation and knowledge of life, and end by saying that they lacked the only justification of art—its serious interest and moral import. Of his own writings, with the exception of letters and articles upon social questions upon which he was actually engaged, he never talked; and the general belief that he regarded his former novels as worthless prevented the question being raised. Only once he mentioned his writings, and then in connection with the translations done by Mrs. Maude, which he praised highly.

Tolstoy's speech in general was witty, placid, full of aphorisms and illustrations taken from popular life, many of which are very difficult for a foreigner to understand. Only when he spoke of oppression and wrong-doing did his manner change, and the change then was into anger, not compassion, even when dealing with misfortunes for which no one could be held

responsible. He seemed a man in whom sensibility was replaced by an intense and hardly defined sense of right and wrong. Though indulgent towards differences of opinion and habits in individuals, he seemed in general impatient, irritable, and almost intolerant of opposition. Opposition on general principles seemed to annoy him. His language was the language of a man of warm, masterful temperament, to whom any attempt to subject himself to abstract rules of humility and forbearance must be an intolerable strain. In repose his face was rigid, severe, and prophetic. He spoke with a sarcastic contempt of things which he disliked, and his laugh, even when caused by simple merriment, sounded ironical.

Of Tolstoy's manner of life in Moscow I saw little, my visits being always in the evening. It seemed much less varied than at Yasnaya Polyana. He worked all the morning in a chaos of unintelligible manuscripts, dined late, and rode or received visitors in the evening. Of visitors there were a great many, and all, whether strangers or relatives, were treated on the same basis of simple familiarity, intimacy in regard to his work, intentions, and opinions being observed with all. My first visit was cut short by the Count announcing that he was going with his sons and another visitor to the public baths, and he invited me to accompany the party as if it were the most natural thing in the world. The *Banya* is of course one



Count To'stoy and his Wife.

Specimen of Count Tolstoy's Manuscript—

of the great embodiments of Russian communism, all with a minimum of privacy bathing together in the hot air, and in the exhalations of their own bodies. The offer was a tempting one, and only fear of intrusion led me to refuse.

In Tolstoy's way of composition there is nothing very remarkable except his industry and the extraordinary care which he lavishes upon the correction and revision of his manuscripts. A corrected proof is often as difficult for the printer as the original manuscript, and the manuscript, even after copying and recopying innumerable times—a work which is performed by members of his family—is quite unintelligible at first glance. But in spite of all this elaboration Tolstoy's style has none of the finish and limpidity of Turgenieff's. Letters and articles for the foreign press prohibited by the Censor in Russia are reproduced by the cyclostyle process in violet ink. The Countess Tolstoy is his chief—not always an

appreciative—critic. Though Tolstoy is rather impatient of objections against his teachings on general grounds, he is indulgent to criticism in detail, and he regards indiscriminate admiration with distrust. It is said that on one occasion when told of the raptures of critics over "Master and Man," he asked, "Have I written anything very stupid?" The remark is too epigrammatic to be genuine. But that the story should be told is significant of Tolstoy's deep distrust of the general tendencies of criticism in art and in life.

II.—TOLSTOY ON WAR AND PEACE.

It was inevitable that anyone who visited Count Tolstoy in the winter of 1899 should hear his opinions of war and peace in general, and on the coming Conference at the Hague in particular. The South African trouble had not then assumed an acute form, and the one great subject of interest in Western Europe was the proposal of the

—Микита! крикнул онъ.
Никита долго не откликнулся. Василий Андреевичъ всталъ в поше
великая скрепящая забота, сталъ ждать его.
—Микита, где замерзъ? Никита пробурчалъ что-то. — А, я хочу
верхомъ ѣхать
— Неправно, Василий Андреевичъ, проговорилъ Никита, не из-
менивъ своего положения. — А, какъ съ успѣхомъ выпоролъ Никита
Случайная вѣсть, дураковъ. Что-жъ, пропадать такъ, ни за что?
Василий Андреевичъ подошелъ къ лошади и сталъ откладывать са-
пою. Отвязавъ лошадь, онъ перекинулъ поводья на шею и хотѣлъ вско-
чить на нее, но сорвался. Тогда онъ всталъ на сани и хотѣлъ съ са-
ней съѣсть. Но сани покачивались подъ его тяжестью и онъ опять обо-
рвался. Наконецъ въ третій разъ онъ опять подвинулъ лошадь къ санямъ,
сталъ на край ихъ и сбавивъ усиле вскочилъ такъ, что легъ брюхомъ
поперекъ спины лошади. Полежавъ такъ, онъ посунулся впередъ раз-
дѣла наконце перекинулъ ногу черезъ спину лошади. Всправившись
онъ потянулъ за одинъ поводъ. Лошадь лошади потянула въ сани и
Никита съ тѣхъ поръ, какъ съѣлъ покрывшись дерюжкой за зах-

—and of his Corrected Proof.

Tsar. In Russia the interest was hardly as keen, for the students' riots overshadowed everything, and the Finnish trouble was growing bigger and bigger every day. But Tolstoy's interest, always acute in such matters, was greatly stimulated by appeals for his opinion from England and the Continent. At the time of my second visit he had just completed a long letter in reply to a request for advice from some members of the Swedish Parliament. It was the first of a series of letters to societies and individuals, in all of which he condemned the Tsar's proposals emphatically, and prophesied their failure. His Swedish correspondents had made, among others, what seemed an excellent practical suggestion, that all persons who refused on conscientious grounds to undergo military training should pay their debt to the State by performing an equivalent amount of useful work. But the idea, which appealed to Tolstoy at first on its merits, he rejected unhesitatingly. No Conference called together by Governments as they existed could do anything to abolish war or lessen its evils, he declared; and he read his letter aloud in Russian in his peculiar peasant's voice, punctuating every sentence with the words, "You understand?" When he had concluded, he said emphatically: "That is what I think of the Emperor's Conference!" Adding angrily: "It is all baseness and hypocrisy—nothing more."

"The first reason," he continued, "why Governments cannot and will not abolish war is, that armies and war are not accidental evils, but are symptoms and essential parts of government as it exists itself. When I say, therefore, that the Conference is hypocritical, I do not mean that it is intentionally so. But when you declare your intention to do something which cannot be done without changing your whole life, and when you do not intend to change your whole life, you must be a hypocrite. Thus the Tsar's proposal is a hypocritical proposal, and its acceptance by other nations is a hypocritical acceptance, without any faith in its success."

"You see that the Governments are proposing merely to conceal the symptoms of their own disease by diminishing the opportunities for war. By such means they think to turn the minds of people from the true remedy, which is only to be found in their own consciences. Yet they cannot succeed even in this attempt. A Conference summoned by Governments cannot in any way lessen the dangers of war or even diminish its evils. Because there can be no trust between two armed men who imagine that their interests are in conflict. They cannot agree to limit their armaments, because they have no faith in one another's promises. If they had faith in one another's promises they would need no armies at all. And if it is not necessary to have a million men to decide a quarrel, why is it necessary to have half a million? Why not a quarter of a million? And if they really can decide to equalise their forces at a quarter of a million, why not at ten or one? The reason is that they do not trust one another. At the siege of Sevastopol Prince Urusov, seeing that one of the bastions had been taken and retaken several times, and that its ultimate retention rested merely on chance, proposed to the general in command that the opposing forces should select an officer to play chess for the possession of the bastion. Of course his proposal was laughed at. Because the commander knew that while each might consent to play chess on the chance of getting the bastion without any trouble, there was nothing to prevent the loser making a fresh attempt to capture it by force of arms. The reason why killing men instead of playing chess was adopted as

a means of solving disputes was that it was the *ultima ratio*, and when you have killed sufficient men your enemy must keep terms with you. But making war with limited armies is not the *ultima ratio*, and there is nothing to prevent the beaten side raising another army to continue the killing. It is quite true that a Peace Conference may lay down rules against this. But since every nation that goes to war justifies itself on the ground that its enemy has not kept faith, no nation in time of war can regard the keeping of faith with its enemy as an obligation.

"You tell me that the nations have already entered into agreements as to the way in which they will carry on war. This is quite true, though the so-called rules for the humanising of war are never kept. But no nation has ever entered into an agreement with another to limit its ability to carry on war. And Governments cannot in any case limit their armaments for another reason, because each rules by force over countries whose inhabitants desire their independence. The Governments distrust not only one another, but also their own subjects. But as this is a necessary function of a Government, no Government can bring about peace. If all men were guided by their consciences, and trusted one another, there would be no Governments and no wars."

"But you tell me that if Governments cannot stop wars they may make them less terrible. This is a delusion in most people's minds, and a hypocritical pretence on the part of those who are interested in maintaining war. It is a hypocritical pretence, because it is used with the intention of making men believe that war is less cruel than it is. Thus Governments prohibit the use of explosive bullets because of the injuries they inflict, and do not prohibit ordinary bullets, which in many cases inflict just as painful injuries. They prohibit explosive bullets for the same reasons as those which prevent them killing women and children—that is to say, because it does not serve their ends, and not because it is cruel."

"Therefore I do not wish that the Tsar's Conference will succeed, any more than I believe in its success. Even if it did what it proposed to do, it would only divert men's minds from the true solution which is possible for everyone. That is for each man to be guided by his conscience, which tells him that all war is murder. When every man is convinced of this, there will be no more wars, and no more Governments to make them."

"But, suppose," I said, "that a whole nation, or group of nations, were to be converted to this belief, and were to live together in ideal peace, it is still not to be expected that the world will be simultaneously converted. And suppose that an unconverted nation which maintained the old system were to threaten the lives and happiness of the converted nation. Would not the converted nation be forced into war again?"

"No; because if they were converted, they would be led by their consciences and by Christianity, and they would know that war is murder. They would know that Christianity did not prohibit them laying down their own lives, but that it prohibited them from taking the lives of others."

From the question of war and peace Tolstoy turned suddenly to an American book on theology which he was reading, and which he expressed great admiration for. But ten minutes later the question arose again under quite a different form. I had been reading a book just published by a well-known Russian writer, the object of which was to prove that war was an unprofitable



Tolstoy during the working season in the country.

(Sketch by L. Pasternak.)

speculation, and would no longer compensate any country for the sacrifices it involved. It was reported that this book had considerable effect upon the Tsar in inducing him to call together the Conference which Tolstoy condemned. On every page there was an insistence that moral and sentimental considerations had nothing to do with the abolition of war. War was a speculation, said the writer, and owing to changes in its nature and in the social composition of Europe, it could no longer pay. Therefore no sensible Power was likely to enter upon it. To support this view there was a great mass of material adduced as to the military, financial, and social condition of Europe. Upon this book I asked Count Tolstoy's opinion, although I was quite assured that he would answer that the author's point of view was immoral, that war was murder, and that those who did not murder merely because it was unprofitable were as blood-guilty as those who did. But to my surprise he answered—

"It is a very interesting book. It is of great value. It will serve a great purpose if everyone reads it."

It was my first revelation of Count Tolstoy's dualism as a theorist and a practical man. My subsequent talks with Count Tolstoy convinced me that while he judged all general questions from the point of view of literal Christianity, his method of dealing with individual problems was intensely practical. He was always ready to approve or condemn any institution or project according as it approached or receded from the accepted standard of right and wrong. That all human institutions were equally immoral when tested by his own principles never prevented him from discussing them individually on their merits, and being quite willing

to accept instalments of human improvement, even though the improvement served but to perpetuate the general system which he condemned. But brought back to generalities he was always unfaltering. Governments, churches, institutions and art were all un-Christian, and no Christian could recognise them. Yet he repeatedly expressed admiration of workers and writers who, while supporting the existing system, used their powers to make its working easier for the people. He seemed a man who, had he had a wider sphere of action, would have been quite ready to postpone his personal faith to immediate necessities. In the narrow sphere of work which is open to him in Russia he actually does so to a considerable extent. Had he lived in a freer country where intellectual revolt is not fed by repression, he might very well have been a practical statesman, or at least a practical revolutionary. That he would reject this view himself there is no doubt. Yet Tolstoy essentially is not a dreamer, but a man who sees the world as it is, and knows very well that there is very little chance of any immediate fundamental change.

III.—WHAT WOULD TOLSTOY DO?

But what would Tolstoy do were he to become as dominant in action in Russia to-morrow as he has become in Russia's thought? It is an interesting speculation, and one upon which neither his works nor his life throws any real light. As a practical man he knows very well that his ethical abstractions could no more be realised in Russia to-morrow than in any other country. Yet he knows Russia, its needs and its failings, much better than any other man in his position, for he is practically the only educated man who has lived as an equal among the class which is in reality all Russia—that is to say, the peasants and the workmen. And as a practical man he is quite as ready to accept instalments of reform and amelioration as any Liberal in the land, though it is quite certain that no reforms which imply the maintenance of existing governments, whether in Russia or in the West, will mitigate his abstract condemnation for one moment. But while he makes his primary distinction between the present system of government by force and the ideal rule of conscience, he is quite willing to draw a secondary distinction between good governments and bad ones. What would then he do to save Russia, if given supreme power, while conscious of the impossibility of carrying his own extreme Christianity into effect?

The question was of especial interest to me as giving an opportunity for learning his outlook on the various rumours current a few years ago as to the establishment in Russia of constitutional government. Tolstoy was categorical on this point, and was plainly of the Slavophile opinion that Western institutions could never be more than an excrescence upon the body politic of Russia. I had asked him how the more intelligent of the peasantry and workmen regarded those constitutional reforms which the educated non-official classes demanded with almost one voice.

"What do you mean by reforms?" he interrupted.

"Western institutions generally—a Parliament, liberty of the press, legal guarantees—"

"What on earth have we to do with legal guarantees and Western institutions?" he interrupted, seemingly astonished that any one should ask such a question. "Your mistake is always in assuming that Western institutions are a stereotyped model upon which all reforms should be based. It is this delusion that is at the bottom of half the wars and predatory aggressions carried on by Europeans against men of other races. If reforms are

wanted in Russia, it is not either Western or Eastern reforms, but measures suited for the people, and not for other peoples. The assumption that reforms so-called must be constructed upon Western models is a pure product of Western exclusiveness, and is opposed both to Christianity and to common sense."

"But surely the Russians do not differ more from other European races than the European races differ from one another, and a policy which suits all the other races is therefore, *prima facie*, applicable to Russia."

"I do not admit for one moment that any European policy is more suited to European races than Russian policy is suited to Russia. Both are bad and opposed to Christianity. (Like many other Russians, Tolstoy always spoke of "Europe" as a distinct geographical unity, of which Russia forms no part.) But every nation has its own social spirit, which is as clearly defined as its religious spirit, and all this perpetual talk of modelling and remodelling has no more practical value than a proposal to reconstruct the religion of Confucius upon the religion of Christ. And what have we to do with legal guarantees? I answer that question by telling you that for the mass of the Russian people the law does not exist at all. They either regard the law, as I do, as a matter wholly external to them, with which they have nothing to do, or despise it actively as a fetter which retards the development of their internal life. Western life differs from Russian in being rich in outward manifestations, civic, political and artistic. The law is necessary to it, and it regards the law as the crown and safeguard of its being. The life of the Russian people is less expansive, and they do not regard the law as an active factor."

"But surely Russians submit to their own laws as much as we?"

"They submit to them, but they are not guided by them. It is not their submission, but their neglect of the law which makes our people so peaceful and long-suffering. And that neglect of the law is also what makes our officials the greatest knaves in the world. You ask why? Because the mass of the people, while they despise external restrictions are guided by their consciences. But our educated officials continue to neglect the law and they have emancipated themselves from their consciences. They have neither principle nor restraint, and in consequence become what they are."

"When I say that the Russians are led by conscience, I do not mean to say that there is less crime and preventable misery among them than in Europe. I merely say that conscience plays here the part played by law in the West, and just as your law fails to secure freedom from crime, so conscience here, through ignorance and error, is not infallible. The difference in practice is that the Russian peasant is quite incapable of feeling contempt or anger against a criminal. He reasons that the criminal is a man who has gone astray either from failure of judgment or through passion. This is the truth about all so-called uneducated Russians. The lower officials in Siberia, in direct defiance of the law, permit homeless convicts to pass the night in the public baths. Whatever Government regulations may lay down in regard to the treatment of criminals, their general treatment is sympathetic and kindly."

"But surely Russian history shows cases of gross cruelty towards criminals?"

"Gross cruelty does take place, and when it does take place it is even worse than the cruelty of European officials, for the same neglect of the law manifests itself here. But the systematic treatment of criminals as

inferior beings is unknown here and inconceivable. Your prison officials may break the law by ill-treating their charges. But they never break it by indulging them. Ours break it both ways, according to the state of their consciences."

I asked the Count if he could define what then he regarded as the essential difference between the Russians and Western Europeans.

"The difference lies in this," he answered emphatically, "and it is quite evident to those who know them. It is that they are more Christian—more Christian. And that distinction arises not from the fact that they are of lower culture, but from the spirit of the people, and that for centuries and centuries they have found in the teachings of Christ their only guide and protection. Your people, from the time of the Reformation, have read their Bibles intelligently and read them critically. Ours have never read them, and are only beginning to read them now. But the Russian people have preserved the tradition and the teaching of Christ, and in the absence of protective laws and institutions, such as have always existed in the West, where else should they seek for guidance of their lives? It is this element, this reliance upon conscience and Christianity as opposed to law, which forms the great gulf between Russia and Western Europe. Between Western countries there has always seemed to me very little difference. The conception of the French as vain, of the Italians as excitable, of your own countrymen as cold and calculating, may be very true. But to a Russian they are but sections of a general empire, in essentials the same, but all differing from Russia by their material spirit and their legal basis. In Russia Christianity and conscience play the part which material considerations and legal formalities play in Western Europe."

"Then do you think that the Russians are capable of producing a really higher civilisation than Western Europeans?"

"That I cannot say. If you mean by civilisation Western civilisation, there can be no question of relative highness and lowness. I only say that an essential difference exists."

"But admitting, as you do, that Russian conditions are very imperfect, on what do you rely to improve them?"

"Certainly not upon what you call Western reforms. Because having decided that there is nothing in common between Russia and Europe, there is not even a ground for experimenting with Western reforms in Russia. The Western system fails to ensure real morality in the West, and why should it do better in a country for which it was not devised than in countries for which it was? The most we can do is to admit that Russian systems have failed equally. But I can only repeat that it is only by developing the consciences and moral sense of mankind, whether in Russia or elsewhere, that you can look for any improvement in their condition."

Tolstoy spoke very much more in the same strain, always showing himself completely out of sympathy with ordinary Russian Liberalism, and particularly with Marxism, its most popular form among the younger men. Socialism in every form he seemed to regard as little better than autocratic despotism, saying, "Our Government keeps one class in idleness by means of violence; the Socialists would keep every one at work by violence." But he spoke of co-operation with respect, though, in the abstract, condemning industrialism in all its forms.

(The remainder of this article will appear in a future issue.)

PROFESSOR BASIL B. BOLOTOFF (BORN JANUARY 1, 1854, DIED APRIL 5, 1900).

BY PROFESSOR N. ORLOFF.

AMID the hubbub and turmoil and rush for worldly possessions by whatsoever means, which distinguished the century that has just dropped into Lethe, when real religion was at a rather low ebb and high-soaring ideals of human life were curtailed and brought down to a much lower stratum, when *work for its own sweet sake* was at a great discount, there were not a few who presented notable and redeeming exceptions, and among these must certainly be numbered the late Professor of the Ecclesiastical Academy of St. Petersburg, Basil Bolotoff, who drew his last breath on the 5/18 April, 1900.

Among the very numerous messages of condolence sent on that occasion to the institution of which the deceased was the greatest ornament, was one from the Emperor himself, and was couched by Senator Sabler in the following terms: "The Emperor desires to express to the Ecclesiastical Academy of St. Petersburg his condolence on the occasion of the great loss it has sustained through the decease of Professor Bolotoff, whose labours in the cause of science were known to His Majesty." Unique as was this sympathetic message in its appearance, it proved but a well-deserved tribute to the man whose untimely demise it deplored. This telegram speaks much, but a great deal more may be deduced from the fact that a German savant learned a not very easy language—the Russian—for the express purpose of being able to read Professor Bolotoff's works, and that two Italian professors came to Paris, to the last but one Congress of Orientalists, "fondly hoping for the delight of making the personal acquaintance of *the great Orientalist*," some of whose works they had already studied.

The late Professor was a wonderful man indeed. His phenomenal memory alone cannot account for his thorough knowledge of over twenty ancient and modern, Oriental and European languages. His was a systematic and thoroughly philological study, and it had served him in good stead. Witness his independent studies of original manuscripts and inscriptions—Syriac, Persian, Arabic, Ethiopic, Coptic, etc. These have thrown an entirely new light on the Greek and Latin sources, and the Church History (or history in general) has become the richer for Professor Bolotoff's researches. But he was nothing if not thorough in everything he took up. He would be given simply to describe for a library, an Ethiopian manuscript, and he presents a book of fifty printed pages, in which the manuscript described is thoroughly studied from every point of view and the very date of its origin determined on internal evidence to almost a day. He had to review and give account of a treatise presented for the degree of Doctor, and his criticism expands to over two hundred pages of small print, teeming with new features, novel ideas, and entirely different solutions of some knotty points which were not satisfactorily treated by the author. Sometimes these reviews grew to the extent of a whole literature on the subject, as was the case with the review of Professor Gloubokovsky's exhaustive and excellent Treatise on Theodoretus, and was published under the title of "Theodoretiana." No wonder that after Professor Bolotoff had presented over half-a-dozen of such reviews, the Ecclesiastical Academy of St. Petersburg, on the 21st May, 1896, voted by acclamation that this critic of would-be doctors was himself and pre-eminently entitled to this highest learned

degree "for his numerous and most important researches in the domain of Church History;" that the Imperial Academy of Sciences had already in 1894 forestalled this appreciation of Professor Bolotoff's labours by electing him its corresponding member; that the Holy Synod in 1892 expressed their confidence in his exceptionally high abilities by appointing him general secretary to a commission presided over by Monsignor Antonius, the present Metropolitan of St. Petersburg, on the question of old Catholics; that in 1898 it was owing to his historical researches and linguistic attainments that Syro-Chaldeans with their bishop were publicly reunited with the orthodox Church, and that lastly he was appointed in 1899 delegate and representative of the Church at a commission of the Astronomical Society on the question of bringing into harmony the Eastern and Western calendars, and here his thorough mastery of chronology in general proved of inestimable value. Most kind-hearted as he was, Professor Bolotoff—already too busy—was ever ready with suggestions as to authorities to be consulted and sources to be appealed to whenever (and that was of almost daily, if not hourly, occurrence) a student laid before him his difficulties. Most gentle and extremely unassuming in his everyday life, Professor Bolotoff used to become most exacting and also to come at once forward with his sharp-edged tongue and scathing satire whenever he smelled a perversion of truth or an endeavour on the part of a crow to assume a peacock's plumage.

His *signature*, which is a mere sample of his *ordinary handwriting*, proves unmistakably how careful, scrupulous, assiduous and thorough he must have been in everything whatever he undertook. That he owed in a great measure to his mother, the daughter of a village priest, (his own father, a simple reader, he never knew, being a posthumous child), who up to his school life alone supported him by hard work, carefully training and brilliantly preparing him for the lower clergy school at Tver, where, as later on in the seminary, he was pointed to as an example for all his schoolfellows; in the Academy of St. Petersburg also he towered high above all his fellow-students, so that the chair of ancient Church History was kept open for him, whilst he still had to pass more than eighteen months of his curriculum. Lastly, his treatise for the degree of Master of Divinity he prepared in the phenomenally short time of three months, and in 1879 most brilliantly defended, in a public assembly, this classical work on Origen's teaching respecting the Holy Trinity. He could not be called a book-worm, inasmuch as he did not shun society and was a most amiable and delightful companion, but he never could think of comforts in life for himself (he was never married, and was perfectly content with his modest stipend of £200 a year, which only in 1896 was increased to £300), and placed scientific work high above every other occupation, and never felt tired of it, forgetting thereat his bodily wants and requirements entirely. It was only when his physical system became utterly exhausted, that he sought rest on his bed, never to rise from it again. His conscientious, his arduous, and his thorough work was prompted and supported by and founded on his deeply religious feeling, and it was his thoroughly enlightened and deepened religion that called forth from him, a few minutes before his death, the memorable and characteristic exclamation: "How sweet it is to die."

TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

(1) THE PRICE OF THE LIE: LATEST INSTALMENT.

THE introduction of the Budget with a deficit of £53,207,000 was the event of last month. From whatever aspect it is regarded, its importance is incontestable, but its supreme significance has been somewhat ignored by most commentators. Without indulging in any controversial dialectic, I venture to point out what that is. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's Budget, with its tremendous addition to debt, the re-establishment of the sugar duty, the introduction of a 1s. export duty on coal, and the increase of the income tax from 1s. to 1s. 2d. in the £, represents part of the price which Nemesis has exacted as the latest instalment towards liquidating the debt we owe to the Power that makes for Righteousness for the national Lie which will for ever be associated with Mr. Chamberlain and the South African Committee. The time has long gone past for attempting to convince any of those who have committed themselves to the justice and the inevitableness of the South African war, that the war was neither just nor inevitable, but was the direct product of a deliberate Lie. But as each instalment of the price of that lie comes due, it may be permitted to those to recall the fact who know the truth, and who have not hesitated to bear their testimony at each successive stage in the evolution of this disastrous story of a crime.

The Budget with its burdens—a halfpenny a pound on sugar, a shilling a ton on coal, twopence in the £ on the income tax, and the addition of 127 millions to the National Debt—is exacted from Great Britain as part of the price paid for the deliberate lie practised upon the nation by the South African Committee, constituted for the purpose of investigating the complicity of Mr. Chamberlain in the conspiracy which culminated in the Jameson Raid. It is the fashion to speak of the Jameson Raid itself as if it were the *causa causans* of the war, and in one sense no doubt that is true. But it would have been easy for the British nation to have handled the Jameson Raid in such a manner as to have strengthened our position in South Africa, and to have given an immense impetus to the good feeling between the Dutch and the English, to which Lord Randolph Churchill had borne strong testimony only a few years before. It was not the Jameson Raid, but the way in which it was handled, first by the Government at home, and then by both parties in the House of Commons, which made this war inevitable. Not until Mr. Chamberlain reduced even the censure which the South African Committee passed upon Mr. Rhodes to a farce, did President Kruger definitely decide that there was nothing before him and his people but war to the knife.

Nor is it surprising that such should be the case. As I wrote at the time when the Committee reported in August, 1897: "The worst offence of which Mr. Chamberlain was guilty in winking at the conspiracy in the Transvaal in 1895 is but the veriest peccadillo compared with the infamous conspiracy which has now been carried triumphantly to a close. For the latter conspiracy has been a conspiracy to deceive the nation, to befool Parliament, and to commit both parties in the State to a verdict which no one knows better than Mr. Chamberlain himself is not justified by the facts." The sin of Mr. Rhodes was the sin of an Africander whose moral ideas

were those of the meridian of Johannesburg and Kimberley, the blunder of a masterful personality whose revolutionary designs were thwarted by Mr. Chamberlain's attempt to exploit the conspiracy for the purpose of annexing the Transvaal. Mr. Rhodes might have been sacrificed as a scapegoat, but to have thrown him into gaol because Mr. Chamberlain was at large, would have provoked an exposure, as the result of which Mr. Chamberlain must have disappeared from public life. But whatever the reason may have been, the failure to inflict any punishment upon Mr. Rhodes deepened in South Africa the evil effect of the Jameson Raid. It was not, however, until both English parties entered into a solemn conspiracy, through their representatives, to screen Mr. Chamberlain and to assert that black was white, that the confidence of the Dutch entirely disappeared. When that verdict was accepted by the House of Commons, by 304 votes to 77, the whole burden of the crime was assumed by the nation at large. Therefore from the nation at large it is that the penalty is being exacted to the uttermost farthing by the remorseless Rhadamanthus who presides over the destinies of nations.

Nor must it be forgotten that many even of those who since played a noble part in opposing the war made themselves parties to the verdict of the South African Committee. The vote of the House of Commons (304 to 77) was taken after Mr. Chamberlain had made his famous white-washing declaration which convinced President Kruger that there was neither truth nor justice to be expected from the House of Commons. It is very curious and interesting to contrast the way in which the debate on the finding of the South African Committee was received at Westminster and at Pretoria. Upon this point there is fortunately no difference of opinion. The House of Commons, by a majority of almost exactly four to one, accepted the Report, and assumed on behalf of the nation the responsibility for the findings of its Committee. Mr. J. B. Robinson, who was in Pretoria on the following day, reported in the *Daily News* of January 16th, 1900, what President Kruger thought of it. "Do you mean to tell me," said President Kruger, "as an intelligent man that you accept these statements and that you believe in them? Do you think we are fools? Do you think for a moment that we do not know the true working of this Raid? Do you think that we are so innocent as not to know that Mr. Rhodes, metaphorically speaking, held a pistol at the heads of certain men in England, and said, 'If you don't support me, I will denounce you and your complicity in the Raid?' And now you are remonstrating with me about arming. It is true I am arming, because I see clearly that I must defend my country. I have lost all confidence. What has happened will take place again, and I am determined to guard against it." When Mr. Robinson pleaded with him to redress the grievances of the Outlanders and establish good feeling throughout the whole of South Africa, President Kruger replied: "I would do it, but my confidence is gone. What is to prevent Mr. Rhodes and his coadjutors again engineering some diabolical attempt against the independence of my country?" There we have in a nutshell the whole *crux* of the situation. The subsequent negotiations with President Kruger failed

because of the rooted distrust which the old President had naturally acquired of the men and the nation who were parties to the cynical and scandalous falsification of facts which will be for ever associated with the finding of the South African Committee.

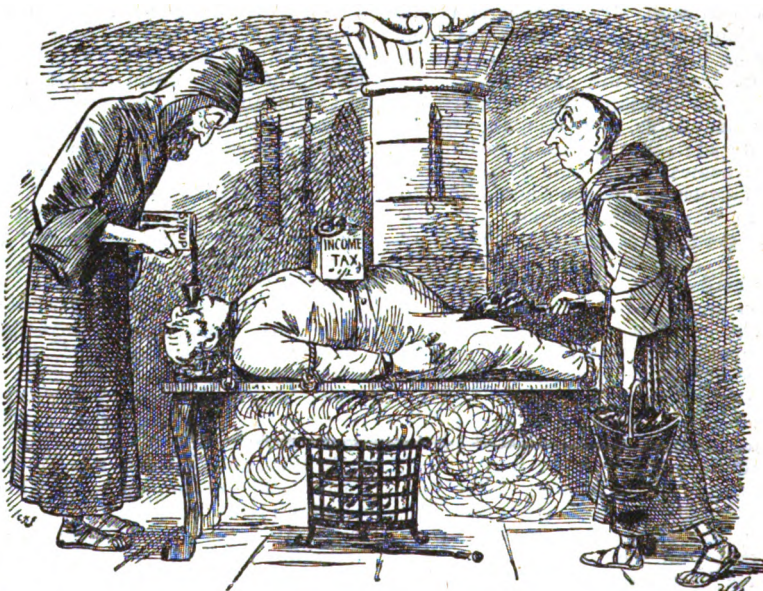
Of course it is easy to point out how naturally the circle of suspicion widened, and how utterly impossible it seemed to get even the most honest men in the country to recognise the plain facts. Even Mr. Courtney and Mr. Morley, the great twin brethren who have nobly defended the honour of England in their opposition to this war, were never able to bring themselves to recognise the plain truth about this matter. Mr. Morley, in the month after the verdict of the House of Commons, was actually so far led away by party feeling as to make a laboured attempt to excuse Sir William Harcourt and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman for the fiasco of the South African report. That probably represents the furthest point to which the contamination spread. Always the pretext of loyalty has been used to widen the area of guilt. Mr. Rhodes was so loyal to Mr. Chamberlain that he would not produce the cablegrams; Mr. Chamberlain was so loyal to Mr. Rhodes that he was bound to vindicate him in the House of Commons; Sir William Harcourt was so loyal to Mr. Chamberlain that he felt bound to hush up the evidence which would have convicted him of guilty knowledge of Mr. Rhodes's conspiracy; the House of Commons was

so loyal to its Committee that it voted by 304 to 77 that black was white, in order to show its loyal trust in the good faith of a Select Committee; and then Mr. Morley, out of loyalty to Sir William Harcourt, felt bound to apologise for the part which he had played in this sorry business. The nation was like a man who has had his finger caught in the cog-wheel of a machine. If he had had the courage to amputate his finger he might have escaped with the loss of the finger. The finger was Jameson, the hand was Rhodes; even then it was possible to have shed Rhodes and to have escaped; but for one reason or another this was not done, and the revolving wheels clutched the arm, which was Chamberlain. Even then, the heroic surgical operation at the elbow was still possible. But men shrank from the task. Mr. Chamberlain had not sufficient patriotism to offer to bear the burden of his sins, and the wheels steadily revolving drew in the arm above the elbow, and the South African

Committee went the way of all the rest. Even at the last moment, amputation at the shoulder and repudiation of the report might have enabled us to save the nation from its doom; but when the House of Commons accepted the report, and deliberately made believe that falsehood was truth, the supreme crime was committed; the nation, through its representatives, shouldered the responsibility of palming off a double-dyed lie before the world, and everything that has since happened has resulted therefrom. We have chosen the Lie as the better part, and have we not been punished?

Sir Wilfrid Laurier described the war in South Africa as the greatest disaster which had befallen the Empire. He does not realise the fact that, immense as the disaster has been, it would have been infinitely greater if the war, instead of entailing frightful sacrifices both in blood and treasure upon the nation, had been fought to a finish in the easy-going fashion anticipated by the men who began

it. From 1896 down to the outbreak of the war I was always discussing with the leading actors in this sad tragedy the question whether or not it paid lie. The conviction, expressed with more or less cynical frankness, was that it was impossible to be so particular in politics, and that sometimes there is no way out of a situation but lying, and that the present case was one of them. It was necessary to lie in order to screen the Government of the Queen, and there was nothing else for it. Necessity was the convenient pretext by which men otherwise honest and reputable made



Westminster Gazette.

[April 23.]

The Friars and their Penitent.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach and Mr. John Morley are agreed that the price of Imperialism should be brought home to John Bull.

a salve for their conscience when confronted with the odiousness of the deceit which they had practised upon their countrymen. Hence this war has ever seemed to me the answer to the question which these men of the new Imperialist School decided so airily to their own satisfaction before it began. They believed that it was possible to lie, and to prosper. So they lied, and for a time they seemed to prosper. Deluded by the temporary failure of Nemesis to exact the retribution due for their crime, they waxed bold in their iniquity, and being given over—in the grim words of Holy Writ—to strong delusion that they might believe a lie, they launched this country into a war for which they had made no adequate preparations. We are now beginning to pay the bill, but the end is not yet.

Nor will the end come until one of two things happens; either, after all our sacrifices of men and of millions, we lose South Africa as the inevitable result of implanting a deathless hatred of our Empire in the minds of the majority of the white race that inhabits South Africa,

or the House of Commons will have to revert to its old traditions, expunge the report of the South African Committee from its annals, and publicly repudiate the lie which it has tried in vain to foist upon mankind. Until Sir William Harcourt, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Ellis, Mr. Sydney Buxton—to mention only the Liberals who were parties to the finding of the Committee—are pricked in their consciences by remorse for the part which they played on that occasion, and have the courage to stand up before their countrymen and admit the wrong which they have done, there is no hope for the present Liberal Party. Until the fatal day when these men shook hands with their opponents and entered into a compact to white-wash Mr. Chamberlain, there was every prospect that the winter of our discontent was at an end, and that the country was on the verge of a great Liberal revival. From the day on which that Committee reported the prospects of the Liberal Party set in thick darkness. The Liberal Party was indeed the first victim to be sacrificed when its leaders betrayed their great trust. This was, perhaps, only in accordance with eternal justice, for from those to whom much is given much will be expected, and men who are the chosen representatives of the Liberal Party cannot condone a crime of this kind without incurring much greater condemnation than that which is meted out to men who profess no higher principles than those of the Jingo or the pirate.

The net result of it all is that we have Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's Budget. As the Chancellor of the Exchequer was careful to remind us, the war has cost us twice as much as the Crimean War, and more than the total cost of our army and navy during the last two years of the great struggle with Napoleon in 1813-14.

That is the cost in money, but the end is not yet. There is no pretence that the army in South Africa can be reduced for an indefinite period. We have lost in men, since the war began, nearly 16,000, while over 60,000 have been invalided home. Of the men at the front, the majority are dead sick of the war, and it is expected that they will seize the first opportunity of retiring to civil life. The war has practically destroyed the army; it has contributed to bring about the war in China, the end of which is equally remote; it has inoculated hitherto pacific and industrial colonies with the virus of the Jingo fever, and has awakened expectations and excited ambitions in Australia and Canada which bode little good for the pacific development of the Empire. The two great Republics, almost equal in area to France and Germany, have been devastated as Louis XIV. devastated the Palatinate, and 250,000 men find their

daily occupation in doing sentry duty over the railways and in destroying the growing crops and burning the homesteads of the pioneers of civilisation and European settlement in South Africa. As the net result of it all, we are assured that British paramountcy is secured by the annexation of the Republics, but in order to prevent that paramountcy being upset, we shall need at least ten, and possibly twenty, soldiers in South Africa for each one whose presence was amply sufficient to safeguard Imperial interests before 1899. These are some of the items in the bill which Nemesis is presenting to us. These are parts of the Price of the Lie.

Of course the impatient Jingo will pooh-pooh all this, and scoff at the deluded dupes who imagine that the war was brought about by a conspiracy of perjury at Westminster, instead of being a just and righteous crusade for the rights of man. But hardening of the heart has ever been a characteristic of the Pharaoh in all ages. Not until the tenth plague overwhelmed the Egyptian could Pharaoh bring himself to let the Children of Israel go, and even then he repented before they had reached the borders of the Red Sea. But the more reasonable and sane members of the majority who have succeeded in concentrating the energies of a great empire upon the task of crushing the 50,000 burghers of South Africa, may be asked whether, if two years ago they could have seen where they stand to-day they would for a moment have tolerated the suggestions of the war party that we should trample under foot our own protestations at the Hague, and angrily refuse to accept President Kruger's plaintive and constantly repeated appeal that all outstanding questions of importance should be referred to arbitration. We had a clear way of escape from all this miserable coil of bloodshed and waste. We did not take it, because we thought in the insolence of our pride that we could easily trample under foot the armed resistance of a handful of undisciplined farmers. But if we could have foreseen that after two years the war would still be going on, that it would cost us 20,000 lives and £200,000,000, that it would paralyse us in China, and expose us to the hatred and contempt of the world, who is there that would have been mad enough to have preferred to take the way of War while the way of Arbitration was open? The great benefit of the Budget is that it tends to make people meditate a little upon the truth that the way of transgressors is hard. For a year to come no man will be able to sweeten his tea with sugar without reflecting upon the penalties of wanton and unnecessary war. But even this is only an instalment of the price that has still to be paid, for until there is national repentance there will be nothing but a continual increase of national punishment.



(2) THE OLE BULL COMMEMORATION: A SALUTE TO NORWAY, MAY 17, 1901.

A CENTURY ago, Norway had scarcely begun to awaken from her four centuries of slumber under Danish rule. Your star had hung low in the Northern sky ever since the race of the Sagamen had passed away. There was no scope amongst you for the highest originality, because there was no distinct place for your country among the nations of the earth. Your very taste was formed on foreign models. You could not dream of a time when your arts, your sciences, your industries, should have their peculiar interest for the whole world.

You remembered that you were the sons of the Vikings and the Skalds, but the fact meant little that was actual. Still by the hearth-side through the long winter nights you told your folktales: but you knew almost nothing of their worth. And still less did you realise, for you had had no opportunity, that sterling manhood, that inborn audacity, which make to-day the conscious glory of your race.

At such a time, on the 17th of May, 1814, your fathers won the proclamation of the Independent Constitution of the country. In periods of foreign domination, it is the poets and thinkers, the scholars and originators, who feel most keenly the national bondage. It is not in the power of alien authorities to understand the heart and pulse of peoples; to them order is always, must always be, better than life, their own prestige preferable to the growth and opportunity of the nation.

For this reason foreign domination is the one danger that the proudest people has to fear. To give way to it is the unpardonable sin. To defend his country's flag from its stain, either of aggression or submission, is the one basic and fundamental duty alike of the widow's only son and of the holder of most honoured place and name.

To-day, you of Norway can look back with pride upon your struggle for a Constitution, and upon that greater struggle to direct your own destinies, to prove worthy of the rights you had won, which is the final test of a people who love freedom.

Ever since the 17th of May, 1829, when the peaceful citizens of Christiania were dispersed by a cavalry charge in their own market-place, having met for the first time to celebrate their independence—ever since that day you, the sons of Norway, have known where lies the focus of your liberties. May the 17th of May never pass uncelebrated in your land till that time when the swords of all nations shall be beaten into ploughshares, when the lion and the leopard shall lie down with the lamb, and a

little child be sufficient leader for all the hostile forces of mankind!

In your future history, the records of the century that has just passed will be written in letters of gold. For you Norsemen have won back in those years the heritage of your ancestors. The name of your country is now respected in the councils of the world, for its own sake, and not as the mere appanage of a foreign state. Above all, you have discovered—and in this fact you lead the world—that the energies of a free people are rightly spent in the promotion of civilisation rather than of power, in the establishment of industrial peace, in that endless deepening of the life of mind and heart which involves a constantly new definition of the word *Freedom* itself, till it has culminated at last in the complete emancipation of every individual in the free community.



It is because you, the men of Norway, consciously or unconsciously, have apprehended this truth, of the essential goal of Liberty, that the ancient restlessness and adventure of the Viking-bands have now found vent in one of the grandest scientific expeditions of all time. For the same reason it is that the sagas of old have taken a new form, and all the world listens to the voice of the sweet singers of the Northmen, in music and in letters.

Scarcely two generations lapsed after the granting of your Constitution, when Greig and Ibsen, Björnson and Lie, leapt to take their parts on the stage of European fame, and the folk-treasures guarded by the Northern

Lights became the possession of Humanity. With an inevitable fitness, then, only three years ago, amongst the foremost in the Peace Council at Christiania was the voice of a Norwegian patriot, its host, witnessing to us of the outer world of the real inner meaning of our word *Progress*.

But three generations have passed since you claimed your National Freedom, and the first generation of the heroes is yet with you. Between that earliest Independence Day and them was a long gap. Who bridged the chasm from those who struggled for liberty to those who made it glorious? Who carried the torch from which hundreds more have caught the flame of patriotism?

Norsemen and citizens of Bergen, you will meet this year to do honour to the memory of the man who did this thing—for his name was *Ole Bull*.

He it was who, more than any other, caught the prevision of Norway free, peaceful, prosperous; he it was, before any other, who caught the sound of a greater poem than those of old—the wonderful song of the Modern, the Saga of Freedom, and of the People and of Peace. And this his vision and his listening, more than any other single force that one could name, made for your realisation of the things that he foreheard and saw.

Ninety-one years have passed since he was born in Bergen, your city of the Seven Mountains, and for twenty-one of those years he has slept in your midst, one with the wind and the rain and the sunlight that he loved. Twenty-one years his great bow has been at rest; twenty-one years the mighty heart has lain still. And now, with the dawn of a new era, you are setting up his likeness—bringing him back, as it were, to be a perpetual presence amongst you and amongst your children; a reminder, and a symbol, and a warning.

Mighty was the genius of this man. It was a pure Norse genius. Even in the laughing days of childhood, when he could hide in his uncle's cello case to hear the playing through long, dark evenings—even then in summer-time rambles it was the music of his country to which he listened, roaring through the waterfalls, and singing through the bluebells on the hillsides.

In later life he came to us of other lands, like the voice of your great winter storms. Not a whisper of the pine-forests, not a wail nor a shriek in the mountain-tempests, not a suggestion of rocks or stars or sea, but sang itself over and over through his music from one end of Europe to the other. He became the friend of kings, but everywhere he went as the same proud Norseman, free and equal in his country's name to all that was best. It is the peculiar privilege of your own Sovereign to remember that he and his house have been able to recognise and welcome this honourable and patriotic self-assertion in Ole Bull.

In him the spirit of the race became articulate, and men listened again to the fugitive beauty of a living saga. For the very name of Norway was his passion.

It was no base love of limits that inspired this master-singer. Wherever he went the Peoples and the Lands found a voice. He caught and interpreted the national music of all countries to themselves.

Least of all did he place any bigoted dependence upon his own form of Art. For it was he who initiated your great new birth of letters by founding the National Theatre, by selecting Bergen as its site, and by a constant choice, guidance, and stimulus of its work and workers.

Students of our development, looking back at this moment in the life of Ole Bull, can only account for the extraordinary precision of his touch by calling it "inspired insight." But you, the children of his country, the sharers in the fruits of his toil and faith, know that this inspiration was but another name for the wisdom of a perfect love.

In other lands the fame of his success has spread far and wide. To us, what he achieved is full of meaning.

But for you, of the Norway that he worshipped, it must be amongst your proudest boasts that the things he strove to do and failed in doing call up as great a tenderness and reverence as any of the many that he did.

The days have gone by now when the actual results of his efforts could weigh in men's judgment concerning them. For you of this later period the mere flight of time, while it has robbed success of its exultation, has taken also the bitterness from disappointment. And, looking into all his life—from the bluebells of Bergen to the superb death-scene amid the roses and the requiem on his Isle of Light—we find everywhere the same heart-beat of a pure devotion to his country's cause, everywhere the same dauntless spirit, untamed as the wind in your great forests, everywhere the same mingling of the mystery of genius and the mystery of compassion.

Ole Bull loved your country when to love her was to make oneself a mockery. He loved her like a child, whose whole life speaks his secret for him. He loved her like a man, from whom others catch his feeling and spread its inspiration. He loved her like the prophet that he was, and offered her a homage so enticing that the whole world drew near to join in giving both his worship and his love.

Therefore it is, that on this 17th day of May, 1901, you unveil Sinding's statue, to be to you a perpetual reminder of your gratitude to him, a perpetual symbol of your good faith to the country of your birth, a perpetual warning lest your sons forget the value of their fathers' gift of freedom, while the whole world offers its salute to Norway, crying, "Long live the memory of Ole Bull!"



(3) "SHALL THE GAEL SURVIVE?"—HIS LANGUAGE IN PARLIAMENT.

BY MR. THOMAS O'DONNELL, M.P.



Photograph by [Lyddell and Sawyer.
Thomas O'Donnell, M.P.

of Commons with the soft and, to him, strangely musical words, "*Cionnus tha thu?*" The existence, the actual reality, of a living Gaelic race speaking a language of their own, different in character, in ideals, and in aspirations, from the ubiquitous, soulless Saxon was still further exemplified, and more plainly brought home to John Bull's dull imagination, when, a few weeks ago I had the honour of being called on by the Speaker to address the House of Commons. Being a new member, naturally impressed with the spectacle before me, imagining myself in the presence of the educated, the refined, and the polished intellects of the British Empire, feeling myself about to address this "first assembly of gentlemen" in the language of my own people—a language which these same "gentlemen" imagined they had long ago crushed out of existence, my mind was naturally filled with mingled feelings of timidity, anxiety and pride. For just one hundred years Ireland's parliament has been destroyed; her representatives have in the meantime attended in the English chamber, and during all that time not one of those representatives ever addressed the House in the Irish language. Into the reasons for this apparent ignorance or neglect of the Irish language by the Irish people, I am not at present going to enter, further than to say that the era of popular representation of the Irish peasant in the English Parliament, by men of his own class, is not very remote, and therefore it is true to say that for this neglect the Irish people are not to blame. Feeling, therefore, that I was about to introduce an innovation not attempted since the Union, "without," as the Speaker remarked, "a precedent in the history of the House of Commons during the past 600 years"; feeling, also, that my attempt was an embodiment of the new

NOT alone the survival, but the very existence of the Gael—so long a matter of indifference to Englishmen—have been brought prominently to the front by the unexpected appearance in the English House of Commons of three Irish representatives who, on being introduced to the House, took the oath, signed their names, and addressed the Speaker in their own language, returning his words of welcome to the English House

awakened ambitions of my countrymen in their now clearer vision of a national duty and a national aim, I was concerned lest I may not present in a worthy manner a subject so dear to me and my countrymen. It may be asked by the materialist—and the number of such seems legion among the members of the English press—what object had I in view, what practical purpose did I intend to serve, by speaking in a language which was an unknown tongue to the great majority of those present. To this I simply reply that, being an Irish representative who spoke my native language from the cradle, who sees in the wilful destruction of my country's language the departure of a national asset, a national and literary treasure, with which must inevitably depart the characteristics, the finer instincts, the spiritual ennobling ideals for which my countrymen have ever been remarkable, I availed myself of the opportunity presented to me to draw the attention of Englishmen to the fact that neither the Gael nor his language is yet dead; and I also availed myself of the opportunity to point out to my countrymen all over the world—many of whom may, in the struggle for existence, and amidst foreign surroundings, have half forgotten the fact—that an inheritance common to them all, a relic purified and rendered inestimably valuable by ages of historic and national association, had yet existed, to be in time, perhaps, the torch with which, in an age of commercialism, materialism and godless imperialism, a new Gaelic nation may be established. As the space at my disposal is limited, I do not intend to enter into an exhaustive inquiry as to the antiquity and the literary worth of the Irish language. I trust I shall find another opportunity of doing justice to this part of my subject; but I shall ask my readers to inquire if it is not a fact that Ireland was famous for her schools—to which flocked students from England and the Continent—from the fourth to the twelfth century; that the number of ancient priceless MSS. in the Irish tongue preserved in home and foreign libraries is exceedingly large; that Irish was the language of the Irish clergy for over twelve centuries; that till the introduction of an English system of education, over sixty years ago, Irish was the language of nine-tenths of the Irish people. I would ask my readers to inquire if it is not a fact that so early as the year 1367 a law was passed forbidding the use of Irish in Ireland; that ever since that time the use of the Irish language was sufficient to have the lands and goods of an Irishman confiscated if he did not find some "loyal" subject to go bail for him; that the men who taught the Irish peasant his language or other subjects were subject to fines and imprisonment, all under the beneficent English Government. Having learned from an impartial and authoritative source the truth of those statements, the severity, the barbarity of the laws aimed at the destruction both of the Irish people and their language, it will, no doubt, be matter for surprise to Englishmen, as a proof of the vitality of the Gaelic race, to find at the beginning of the twentieth century about a million Irishmen able to speak their own language. It may also interest the careful reader to know that the league set on foot a few years ago for the spread and study of the Irish language has over 200 branches in Ireland, numbering its members by tens of thousands, all young, enthusiastic and intelligent Irishmen who mean to undo the effects of

past misgovernment. This league has its branches all over America; and I have had the pleasure myself of addressing large meetings in London, Liverpool and Manchester, in the Irish language, where, though scarcely to be expected, I was followed with intelligence by a great many, and with intense and unbounded delight by all.

Yes, this movement for the spread and growth of our language is both practical and serious; it is national in its purest and fullest sense. It has arrayed in its advocacy the youth and intelligence of Erin, the patriotism and national pride of our race. I quote the words of Mr. John Redmond, whose practical common sense, love for the welfare of his country, and at the same time clear, keen vision of the duties of the hour, can scarcely be denied. Speaking on March 19th in the Hotel Cecil he said: "It [the Gaelic League] is striving to nationalise Irish sentiment, Irish feeling, and Irish thought, to cultivate a knowledge of the past of our country, to stimulate the Irishman's pride of race. My view is that, of all things that have been working on the side of England in this quarrel with our country during the nineteenth century, that with the most deadly effect to Ireland has been the fashion of English modes and English thought in Ireland. Yes, in my opinion, worse than famine and the sword, worse than emigration and coercion even, this gradual anglicisation of our country has militated against national hopes for freedom" (strong but truthful words). Further on he says: "Irish history—that glorious story which tells on every page of devotion to high and holy ideals, and disregard of merely materialistic aims—has been kept a closed book to her sons," and he winds up a masterly exposition of the national outlook in Ireland thus: "Irishmen and Irishwomen have reason to lift up their hearts with thankfulness and with joy, strong in the belief that the near future will see an Irish Ireland, self-centred, self-contained, self-reliant, imitating the opinions and thoughts and modes of feeling of no other nation; an Irish Ireland, proud of its glorious past, confident in its future, and determined to be free." These are the calm deliberate words of the present leader of the Irish party, giving in no unmistakable terms his ideas of the serious and immediate national duty which Irishmen owe to their language.

The Most Rev. Dr. O'Donnell, Bishop of Raphoe, speaking at the Maynooth Union in 1900, thus expressed himself: "No doubt they were all pretty conscious that the ancient love of learning, and of reading, and of the salt of wisdom that was so characteristic of their country was at present in a decadent condition. But he put it forward as his opinion that for restoring the lost chord to the heart of Ireland, and making it resound, a leading condition, and, perhaps, the first condition, the condition most congenial to the Celtic nature, was the reviving and placing upon an honoured throne the grand old language of

their country"; and, further on, speaking of the culture which the language has brought to those who use Irish solely or almost entirely, and who would, according to present ideas, be considered illiterate, his lordship says: "In the remote glens of Ireland they still came upon fine types of Irish manhood and womanhood cast in a noble mould of mind and manners, and with an inherited culture which he believed not a century of training could attain."

From these quotations from men who are leaders—one in the political or national, and the other in the religious, moral and spiritual advancement of our race—it must be admitted that we in Ireland consider the safety of our language as a living tongue, its value as a barrier to the irreligion and gross materialism of the present age, its value as a national relic, a national treasure, marking Irishmen off from the rest of mankind, a distinct race with an inheritance of nobility, idealism and devotion to principle, as above and beyond, because embracing all other questions at present occupying the mind of Ireland.

Our language is the only thing that remains to us after the struggles of centuries. Our liberty and our own land have been taken from us. While that language remains it will ever act as a masonic bond to link a people whom misgovernment has exiled all over the globe, and who would otherwise be lost in the multitude and lost to their country. Our national poet has said: "The language of a nation's youth is the only easy and full speech for its manhood and for its age, and when the language of its cradle goes, itself craves a tomb." And again: "A nation should guard its language more than its territories, 'tis a surer barrier and a stronger frontier than fortress or river."

House of Commons Library, 22-2-01.

A Capá óil:

Cáim búrdaíocht bíodh mar gheall ar an ceacht-
cáipéad cearta cúirip cúgam anois go n-éirí an
tígh ro. Fear ós ó éirinnir eab me a táinig
annro peactmáin ó fóin cum cúipe mo típe a
cúip ar aghar, ácc cá eagla mór opm nác
b'féadpamaíro puinn mártéara oo déanam
o'éirinn annro. Cámaíro imeag clabáipe an
uomáin, uoime nác b'fuit cneúeam, eagla
óé, náipe, fíopannácc no aon puró eile máit
aca. Cá piao láirip, paróipín anoir, agus
cámaíro lág, bócc, san aigheao, san fíip
ceangailte ló plabáiríoc, san aon cunnam
act ó Dia.

Ó dá m-béirféad annro mar acap imeag éier-
eact leó aipeam na puabóiam aic oo pinnea-
uap o'éirinn le ceao blisáim, o'éipeúcaú oo
éipóue ann oo béal, 7 ní péirip no go m-béir-
féad ar beag-buile leó. Cá piao a magab
puinn. Cá piao aic nác b'féadpamaíro aon
niú a déanam opna, ácc b'éirip le cunnam
óé go b'fuit piao as magab púta féin. Cá-
maíro anoir inf an b'éirip ro níor láirpe na
bíomáip piam fóir. Cá ceirpe púcaú fear máit
puinn féin, 7 ní na fíipípué o'úlaó no p'p'ca.
Cá an iomaí le déanam aicín-uíu inf a'p'p'p'
baat, 7 b'éirip púta a p'p'p'p' go m-béirféad níor
mó aic le déanam in áic éigin eile ní péirip
oo Dia beir 'na Sapanac go beo. Cunnam ar
an típ bócc acá fóir as puigean cum puirpe.
Bíomir go léir fíop 7 le cunnam oo cá an
le as ceact no go m-béiríomí 'na ar máirip-
cúiríob féin.

Mípe oo cámaíro fíop,
COMAS Ó UOMNAILL.

TRANSLATION.

House of Commons Library,
22-2-1901.

The Secretary Gaelic Society, New York.

Dear Friend—I am thankful for the cable-
gram which you sent me yesterday to this
House. I am a young man from Ireland who
came here a week ago to forward the cause
of my country, but I greatly fear that it will
not be possible for us to do much good for
Ireland here. We are among the cowards of
the world, people without faith, the fear of
God, shame, truthfulness, or any other good
quality. They are strong and rich now, and
we are weak and poor, without men, bound
in chains, without any help save from God.
If you were here, as I am, listening to them
relating the good things they have done for
Ireland these hundred years, your heart would
rise to your mouth, and it would not be pos-
sible for you not to give them an angry blow.
They are making fun of us. They know that
it is not possible for us to do anything on
them, but perhaps with the help of God they
may be making fun of themselves. We are
now in this Parliament stronger than we were
ever before. There are eighty true men of
us, and the members from Ulster are not over-
satisfied. She (England) has too much to do
in the Transvaal, and perhaps before long she
may have more to do in certain other places.
It is not possible for God to be with the Saxon
always. God help the poor country that is
still struggling for freedom. Let us all be
true, and with the help of God the day is
coming when we will be our own masters.—I
am your true friend,

THOMAS O'DONNELL.

Mr. O'Donnell's reply to the Secretary of the Gaelic Society in
New York (Irish People).

The language and the mind of Ireland mutually reacted upon each other. While the language was in the first instance the product, the growth of the Irish mind, leaving in its idioms and forms of expressions distinct characteristics of the minds which evolved it, the minds of future generations of Irishmen were shaped and developed by the language, by its expressive beauty, its prayerful and religious tendencies, its mystic charms; they grew in the natural order, forming, each one, a link in the chain of national development, each the inheritor of the wisdom, the culture and refinement of those preceding, each drawing from the storehouse of the past, and thus has been developed, *not* in one generation, not by forced instruction, but by slow degrees, through nearly twenty centuries, the Irish mind and the Irish language. The Irish mind was, even in pagan times, essentially religious, chaste and idealistic, docile, dutiful to parents, passionately loyal whether to earthly chief or heavenly King, self-sacrificing and unselfish—a fitting soil on which to sow the seeds of Christianity, a soil which has brought real enduring fruit, not its semblance, or the blossom, to decay on the appearance of the storm of self-interest or self-indulgence. That mind, with its simplicity, its sincerity and its devotion to the cause of religion, has come down to us unstained, in a language which to-day, in the wilderness of irreligion, moral depravity, selfishness and mammon-worship, speaks only of the beauty of a simple life, relating tale after tale to exemplify the worth of self-sacrifice, of chastity and purity. Our language breathes of the time when men and nations were younger, more beautiful and less materialised than they are to-day. Let me compare this with the mind for which we are asked to exchange our birthright. I am afraid, without wishing to be severe or extravagant, it must be admitted that the English mind to-day is a mind without God in its world, anxious for the possessions of earth, striving madly for earthly power and dominion, disregarding the higher and the nobler aims which tend to spiritualise our natures; a mind to which real practical Christianity, with its beautiful teachings, is unknown; a mind grossly materialised, availing of every new doctrine to choke the voice of God within the conscience; a mind always self-righteous, to which contrition or self-condemnation is an absurdity; a mind which, while boasting of its independence, is the most abject slave on earth to fashion, to power, to titles, to catch-cries, the most easily befooled or blindly led, if the leaders can but properly appeal to the selfishness of its nature.

For this mess of pottage, which inevitably would, with the spread of the English language and its poisonous literature, become of necessity, and according to the natural order followed in all national growths, our lot and inheritance, we are asked to sell our birthright, to deny our ancestors, to break away from a past of which we should be proud, and which will ever act as a source of inspiration and guidance to us. We are asked to tell our children that they had the misfortune to be born in a country with no national inheritance, and that they must regard themselves as an inferior race, only fit to delve and toil, never to initiate or lead; that their motherland is but an unknown province with a history only of defeat and humiliation; that love of country and pride of birth—those powerful instincts in man's breast—are to be unknown to them.

Irishmen of all creeds and classes refuse to assent to this demand. They feel that their ancestors rendered noble services to civilisation and to Christianity, that their country has a history and a destiny which is

peculiarly its own, that Ireland was, and must again be, a nation, with a language, government and influence peculiar to itself. Our language is, as I have already said, after all possible efforts to destroy it, spoken by a million of our countrymen; it is being taught in our schools; songs are sung and stories told by the peasant's fireside in it; the entire Nationalist press of Ireland devote columns weekly to Irish stories or essays; several concerts, where not one word of English was heard, have been held in different parts of Ireland; sermons are being preached in Irish to crowded and enthusiastic listeners even in such unlikely places as London and New York; a new spirit has come over Erin, her slumbering, fiery soul has been awakened; her determination, her zeal, and the unity of her representatives are matters of notoriety and much concern to her governors.

England has now to deal with a people and their representatives fighting with determination and characteristic fearlessness, not alone for material welfare and the rights of self-government, but for some sacred, indefinable thing—the soul, the very life-being of a nation. Such is the Irish language to Ireland; as such do the Irish people look upon that language to-day—those who know it, and those who do not—all determined that the rising generation of Irishmen shall be afforded opportunities for acquiring a thorough knowledge of it. We are determined to make our children bilingual, learning English for commercial purposes, Irish for social entertainment, for instruction, for elevation of soul, and whether the Speaker in an English House of Commons, where we are a foreign element, dissatisfied, kept against our will, allows it to be spoken or prevents its use, we care not. As space does not permit my going fully into the educational value of the language to the Irish child, I shall confine myself to quoting a few extracts from reports written by the late Sir Patrick Keenan, Resident Commissioner of National Education in Ireland:—

The shrewdest people in the world are those who are bilingual; borderers have always been remarkable in this respect. But the most stupid children I have ever met with are those who were learning English whilst endeavouring to forget Irish. The real policy of the educationalist would, in my opinion, be to teach Irish grammatically and soundly to the Irish-speaking people, and then to teach them English through the medium of their national language.

During my inspection last year I was frequently engaged in the examination of classes of children who exhibited neither intelligence nor smartness, or even ordinary animation whilst being questioned in English; but when the questions were given, or answers required, in Irish, at once their eyes flashed with energy, their voices became loud and musical, and their intellectual faculties appeared to ripen up, and to delight in being exercised. I never observed a contrast more marked than the appearance of a class of Irish-speaking children who were examined first in English and then in Irish.

We are determined to have our language in our own parliament, to mould our constitution on lines characteristically Irish, to bridge the breach of the last hundred years, to take up anew the duty of our race. If, by endeavouring to speak in my native language in the House of Commons, I have in the smallest degree contributed towards this result, I feel contented and proud. I may here be permitted to correct the mistake into which the English press has fallen in describing our language as "Erse." Ours is Gaelic, or Irish.

Tomás Ua Dónaill

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

BY ONE WHO KNEW HER INTIMATELY.

FAR and away the best article that has been published concerning Queen Victoria appears in the *Quarterly Review*. It is unsigned, but every page teems with signs that it is written by one who was in the inner circle of the Court, who had constant opportunities for keeping her late Majesty under constant observation, and who has given us in the compass of an article of thirty-eight pages an extraordinarily vivid picture of Queen Victoria as she actually was. He begins by saying that the time has come to put even this revered person into the crucible of criticism, and to note with no blind and sycophantic adulation what were the elements and what the evolution of her character.

HER CHARACTER.

She was born, he tells us, a rather ordinary mortal with fine instincts, considerable mental capacity, and a certain vital persistence which was to serve her well. Her character was very composite, and presented to the observer a kind of mosaic, smoothed and harmonised by circumstances into a marvellously even surface. Her originality lay in her very lack of originality, in the absence of eccentricity. The salient feature of her character was a singular conjunction of shrewdness, simplicity, and sympathy. Her discriminating shrewdness had more than anything else to do with her prolonged success as a politician. By nature she was certainly what could only be called obstinate. She had an ingrained inability to drop an idea which she had fairly seized, and she stuck to it with extreme pertinacity. Although animated by extraordinary singleness of purpose, in moments of moral relaxation, when exposed to the danger of yielding to prejudice, obstinacy in the true sense would take hold of her.

WITH MR. GLADSTONE.

In this connection the reviewer gives an entirely new version of the origin of the Queen's antipathy to Mr. Gladstone :—

Conscious as she was of the vast round of duties in which she had to move and take her part, she was sensitive about the quantity of time and thought demanded of her from any one point. Hence, if she thought any one of her ministers was not thoughtful in sparing her unnecessary work, she would with difficulty be induced to believe that his demands were ever essential. She would always be suspecting him of trying to overwork her. Her prejudice against Mr. Gladstone, about which so many fables were related and so many theories formed, really started in her consciousness that he would never acknowledge that she was, as she put it, "dead beat." In his eagerness Mr. Gladstone tried to press her to do what she knew, with her greater experience, to be not her work so much as his, and she resented the effort. He did it again, and she formed one of her pertinacious prejudices. The surface of her mind had received an impression unfavourable to the approach of this particular minister, and nothing could ever in future make her really pleased to welcome him.

In daily life this obstinacy when not checked by the high instinct of public duty often made itself felt. In small things as well as great the Queen never believed that she could be wrong on a matter of principle. This in little things was apt to become trying. When the Queen was poorly or exhausted those around her were made to feel how, with less self-control, she might have

appeared arbitrary. She would be cross for no reason, she would contest a point, and close the argument without further discussion.

JUDGMENT OF INDIVIDUALS.

Her first duty in her opinion was to form an accurate opinion of human beings who were presented to her. She devoted her full powers to them, and received every stranger with a look of suspended judgment on her face. She could be seen making up her mind, almost as if it were a watch that had to be wound up. She scarcely ever was wrong, and she was slow to admit a mistake. The reviewer speaks of the Queen's complete freedom from everything like personal vanity, but the instance which he quotes to exemplify his doctrine does not appear very apt. A public man was presented to the Queen for the first time. Something was said about his opinion of the Queen. "Dear me," said the Queen, "I did not give a thought to that, it was so beside the question. What really signifies is what I think about him." But to the awkwardness of real modesty no one was so indulgent as herself. She checked her courtiers for smiling at a clumsy man, because, she said, "I know well what that means, for sometimes I am very shy myself." The Queen was very careful to avoid committing herself upon questions upon which she had not made up her mind. This, the reviewer says, was not entirely convenient, and sometimes her cryptic phrases, short and vague, with the drawn lips and investigating eyes, fairly baffled her ministers. Having formed a judgment adverse to anyone she stuck to it. She was very impatient of dullness, and of want of instinctive perception. When it was urged that some lady who was out of favour was a nice kind woman, "Yes," the Queen would reply, "but I have no patience with her, she is so stupid."

THE MOST IMPORTANT PERSON.

Those who were around her were never allowed to forget for a moment that she was the most important person in the room. She was a little tyrannical in small things. Feeling decision to be of the first importance to her in her professional life, she was tempted to protect her judgment in matters of petty moment by an arbitrary exercise of will. Punctuality with her was a passion :—

She would deign to justify her impatience of dawdlers by saying: "I can't afford to be kept waiting. If I am to get through my work, I mustn't have my moments frittered away." Punctuality was almost more than a habit with her, it was a superstition. She was really persuaded that all the institutions of the country would crumble if her orders were not carried out to the letter and to the instant.

THE QUEEN'S DRAMATIC INSTINCT.

After referring to her extreme sweetness, which stepped in and softened the Queen from being a very domineering and disagreeable personage, the reviewer proceeds to describe and to analyse her exquisite manner, her noble smile, and her genius for movement. She was never flurried by a space in front of her. On all occasions she could trust without fear to the unfailing insight of her famous dramatic instinct. This distinct theatrical instinct she combined with simple and unconscious dignity, and her dramatic imagination made her a formidable critic of manners, and in particular of duties. Her interest in theatricals was chiefly confined to the scenic effect, and at Court she was a superlatively practical

stage manager. About the Queen's smile the reviewer waxes ecstatic, and declares that no other smile was the least like it. It played a very large part in the economy of her power, and something of the skill of a dramatic instinct passed into its exercise. She was a very hearty laugh, and jests not of a very subtle kind, but a primitive kind of fun, would make her laugh until she was breathless. Her sense of humour was strong and healthy, and she had a remarkable fund of nervous strength. She went to the Opera in 1850 after she had been struck across the brow with a cane, which left a red weal plainly visible on the skin. They begged her to stay at home. "Certainly not," she said; "if I do not go it will be thought that I am seriously hurt. People will be distressed and alarmed." "But you are hurt, ma'am." "Then everyone shall see how little I mind it." And she exhibited herself, weal and all, in the royal box with customary punctuality.

HER FEARLESSNESS.

A few stories of the Queen are chronicled by the reviewer. She did not like modern music. On one occasion a piece was played which did not please her. She asked what it was. "A drinking song, ma'am, by Rubenstein." "Nonsense," said the Queen—"no such thing! Why, you could not drink a cup of tea to that!" On her last visit to Dublin, when strongly urged to have an escort of cavalry always close to the carriage, she refused point-blank. "Why," she said, "if I were to show the least distrust of the Irish, they would think I deserved to be afraid of them." Thirty years ago and more, when there was some talk of the Fenians kidnapping her at Windsor, she laughed away the fears of her ministers, who wished to provide for her protection, saying, "Poor things! If they were so silly as to run away with me, they would find me a very inconvenient charge."

HER RELIGIOUS VIEWS.

Writing on the Queen's religious views the reviewer draws a broad distinction between what may be called professional and political attitude and her personal convictions. In the former capacity it did not trouble her at all that at Carlisle she was the official representative of the English Church, and a few months later at Lochaber she had become the official representative of Scotch Presbyterianism. She wished to be kind to her Catholic subjects in the same way. "I am their Queen, and I must look after them." She would have been quite prepared to be the religious head of her Mohammedan and Buddhist subjects in India in the same professional way. Such matters never troubled her conscience. Speaking of her personal religion, the reviewer says that the Queen was always very shy of airing her convictions. The forms of service in which she found most satisfaction were those of the Presbyterian Church. She hated to be preached at directly, and when she heard references from the pulpit to her vast Empire, etc., she would say, "I think he would have done better to stick to his text." She discouraged asceticism, disapproved of enthusiasm, did not approve of long services, and would sometimes scandalise the minister by indicating with her uplifted fan that the sermon was getting too long. She forbade all proselytism at Court, would allow no distribution of tracts, no propagation of fads and peculiar opinions. She liked the Roman Catholic Church better than the Ritualists, and disliked Mr. Gladstone because he was too High Church. "I am afraid that he has the mind of a Jesuit," she would say. Lady Canning tried once to

convert her to High Church views, whereat the Queen was very angry, and she was apt to set a mark in her mind against persons who were Ritualists. There was no reason why there should be any sects, she thought; and in proof that modern people were no wiser about morals than their forefathers the reviewer quotes a delightful story which will charm Mr. Frederic Harrison and his friends, as the result of an attempt to introduce the Queen to the mysteries of the Positive faith. She was at first extremely interested. "How very curious," she said, "and how very sad! What a pity some one does not explain to them what a mistake they are making! But do tell me more about this strange M. Comte."

LITERATURE AND ART.

Among ecclesiastics, the reviewer mentions Dean Wellesley, the present Bishop of Winchester, and Dr. Norman Macleod as those in whom she had the greatest confidence. In literature and art the Queen was a cipher. She had not leisure enough to do everything, and she very wisely diverted her attention from those subjects in which, as a leader, she might have failed. She had no time to fail, so she left literature alone, and had the wisdom not to attempt to patronise what she was not sure of. Walter Scott was her favourite author, but she had a great partiality for Jane Austen. She had no real feeling for poetry, although she professed a cult for Tennyson. More modern authors she paid very little attention to. She would be very full of books of information, and while she was studying them would be attracted by particular anecdotes, and would quote them eagerly. The books which she read were mainly novels and travels. In art, the reviewer says, she never took the right kind of interest in the beautiful objects which she possessed in her palaces. When she was interceded with to sit to Mr. G. F. Watts for her portrait she refused. They told her that he would produce a splendid portrait. She replied: "Perhaps so, but I am afraid it would be ugly." Frankly, the Queen did not care about art, and never attempted to become acquainted with the leading English artists of her time. In music Mendelssohn was her favourite, but she dismissed Wagner and Brahms quite uncomprehendingly. "I am bored with the future altogether, and don't want to hear any more about it." Again, she said, "Handel always tires me, and I won't pretend that he does not." She thoroughly enjoyed a good farce, and laughed heartily at the jokes. She delighted in Italian opera, and revelled in Gilbert and Sullivan, whose pieces were an endless delight to her. She would even take a part in them, very drolly and prettily.

THE COURT.

Describing her Court, the reviewer says that the exterior stiffness, the utter rigidity of State functions, caused the English Court to be rather uncomfortably celebrated throughout Europe. She was very punctilious, the rule of the Court was absolute, and its habits intensely Conservative. If there was a shadow or less than a shadow of undue freedom at dinner she would freeze, and in all probability not thaw again during the course of the dinner. She had a very fine instinct for good-breeding, but this did not prevent her sometimes from being a prey to vulgar toadies.

She was always a little afraid of clever women. She liked her ladies to have extremely good manners and a pretty presence, and she shrank from any woman who she feared was going to be clever. This the reviewer attributes to the fact that in the early days of her reign she was surrounded by the wives and daughters of noblemen who were not remarkable as a

group for their mental cultivation, and who impressed upon her the idea of what English women ought to be. The reviewer says that the Queen was singularly without what could truly be called friends. There is a very interesting account of the way in which the Queen, after the death of the Prince Consort, gradually found herself at the head of a little staff of confidential advisers, consisting of her private secretary and the Keeper of the Privy Purse. This staff, never officially acknowledged in the fulness of its functions, had to exercise the most complete self-effacement, and became in effect an expansion of the Queen's personal power in action. They had always to efface their own views and wishes in her sovereign will, which she exercised with complete independence, and if ever she found any of her gentlemen issuing an order without her cognisance she did not fail to make her displeasure felt. The reviewer denies absolutely the story that she wished to stop the war in South Africa prematurely or by weak concessions. The following paragraph is curiously significant:—"Having decided as the head of the army that war with a foreign nation was necessary the Queen never drew back. She had a soldierly feeling which supported her throughout, and weak remorse was never one of her failings."

THE QUEEN WITH HER MINISTERS.

Concerning her relations with her ministers, the reviewer says that the Queen was less ready to yield to ministerial dictation than was commonly supposed. She made them feel that if she had made up her mind on a question of principle, she would not yield without a struggle. She liked Lord Clarendon, although she was a little intimidated by his sarcasm and his bright free speech. She thought Lord Palmerston a *roué*, and his jauntiness was not to her taste. Lord Granville, as a finished actor and a finished man of the world, maintained exactly the correct tone, and exhilarated the Queen with his gaiety and sprightly wit. Of Lord John Russell she remarked that he would be better company if he had a third subject to talk about, for he was interested in nothing except the Constitution of 1688 and himself. She esteemed Lord Derby, but considered him a little boisterous. She placed deep reliance upon Lord Aberdeen, and had an indulgent appreciation of Lord Grey, whom she once described as "the only person who had ever flatly contradicted me at my own table." But no one ever approached the remarkable ascendancy which Disraeli exercised over the Queen. No one had ever amused her so much as he had. After she had overcome the first instinctive apprehension of his eccentricity she subsided into a rare confidence in his judgment. She grew to believe that on almost all subjects he knew best. The Queen thought that she had never in her life seen so amusing a person.

A PASSION FOR THE STUARTS.

There is an interesting page devoted to an account of the Queen's romantic passion for the Stuarts which was chiefly due to Sir Walter Scott. She forgave the Stuarts all their faults. She used to say, "I am far more proud of my Stuart than of my Hanoverian ancestors." She cultivated a deep and almost superstitious admiration for Charles I., who was never anything else than the royal martyr in her eyes. She collected all the Stuart relics she could lay her hands upon, and she was quite overcome with emotion when she visited the late Lord Ashburnham's collection. She never permitted anyone to

make a disparaging remark about the Stuarts, not even about James II. :—

If some stickler for historical accuracy suggested the delicacy of the situation, the Queen would say: "The Stuarts pretenders? Because of me? There is no question of *me*. You can't argue about that. But I'm talking of *them*." She adored Mary Stuart, and had a proportionate dislike for Queen Elizabeth. Dean Stanley used to say that this last prejudice was unjust, because she was herself so very much like that sovereign in character. "When she faces you down with her 'It must be,'" he declared, "I don't know whether it is Victoria or Elizabeth who is speaking!"

ITALY AND IRELAND.

The Queen was very fond of travel and particularly of Italy, an affection which she showed in a curious way :—

Never did an organ-grinder make his appearance near Osborne, but if the carriage met him it had to be stopped, while the Queen conversed in Italian with the grinning musician, and inquired after the health of his monkey. She liked to hear the sound of the language even in its least classic form; and Neapolitan singers in the street were quite irresistible to her. Something about the whole character of the Latin and Celtic races was sympathetic to her; she felt at home with their turns of temperament. She desired almost passionately to be loved by the Irish; and when she went to Dublin in 1899 she believed that they did love her. She felt the stimulus of success in pleasing, but she acknowledged that the work required of her was twice as great as it had been on her earlier visit. She did her very best to win the affection of the Irish, but the effort fatigued her much. She was carried through it all by her enjoyment of the wit and gaiety of the crowd. She kept on saying, "How I delight in the Irish!"

QUEEN BY DIVINE RIGHT.

When we read over some passages of this remarkable article, it is amazing that the Queen, being the woman that she was, managed to reign over the British democracy for sixty years without coming into collision with its representatives. Speaking of the Queen's attitude to her own regal position, the reviewer uses language which justifies the inference that she was as much a believer in Divine right as Kaiser Wilhelm :—

But in her own heart she never questioned that she was the anointed of the Lord, called by the most solemn warrant to rule a great nation in the fear of God. She was fond of the word 'loyalty,' but she used it in a sense less lax than that which it bears in the idle parlance of the day. When the Queen spoke of her subjects as 'loyal,' she meant it in the mediæval sense. The relation was not, in her eyes, voluntary or sentimental, but imperative. This sense, this perhaps even chimerical conviction of her own indispensability, greatly helped to keep her on her lofty plane of daily, untiring duty. And gradually she hypnotised the public imagination, so that at last, in defiance of the theories of historic philosophers, the nation accepted the Queen's view of her own functions, and tacitly concluded with her that she ruled, a consecrated monarch, by Right Divine.

I have noticed this article at exceptional length because of its exceptional interest and value. It will probably send the *Quarterly* through several editions, an exhilarating experience which that excellent periodical has not enjoyed for some time.

THOSE who lament the increase of gambling should read Charles Bruce-Angier's "Cardland, or the Card-playing Age," in *Longman's*. Gambling clubs, he says, there may still be; but "these instances are small and insignificant compared with the gambling which went on all over England when our grandfathers were young men." Then, as much as a million would change hands in a single evening at Crockford's, who himself became a millionaire in a very few years. The writer concludes: "'Play' in the old sense is a deposed goddess, her worshippers bankrupt, and her table in rags."

WITH THE BOERS AT ST. HELENA.

THE EVIDENCE OF MRS. GREEN.

THE best article by far in the *Nineteenth Century* this month is that of Mrs. J. R. Green on our Boer prisoners at St. Helena. She has already written on the subject, but this second article is much more interesting than the first. Mrs. Green has been a considerable time on the island, and she chronicles in their own words the opinions of the Boers about the war and the future settlement.

THEIR CHARACTER.

She bears a high testimony to the character of the Boers, whom we are at present endeavouring to exterminate in the field or to make captives in huge camps in which sheer unemployment is driving them into melancholia. Mrs. Green says that the foreigners all spoke well of the Boers. They had lost heavily in the war and got little thanks for it, so that their verdict might very well have been prejudiced. But all their testimony went the same way :—

"I do not know how I could have borne a camp of this kind," one said, "if it had been men of any European nation; but these Boers, they are sober, quiet people; there is no harm in them." "I know the Boer very well, and I have never known him treacherous." "There are fewer low and brutal men among them than in any European nation; the great majority in the camp were respectable, honourable men." These were the kind of things said to me. The Boer was not given, they said, to drinking, or gambling, or swearing, or cruelty; good-natured, easy-going, like German peasants, anxious to make the best bargain possible, suspicious and diplomatic, wonderfully hospitable, "a bit rough, for they have gone outside civilisation, but very good material to make fine men out of."

MADNESS FROM WANT OF WORK.

They are extremely industrious, with a great desire for learning. They will do any kind of work that is given to them to do, but only forty or fifty are employed in the island, and four thousand four hundred and fifty are left with absolutely nothing to do from morning to night. It is dark at six o'clock. They have no candles, they have hardly any amusements, and as a result they are sinking day by day into deeper gloom. Some of them are suffering from melancholia, which is developing into a kind of violent mania. Among others, says Mrs. Green, I hear that Madam Cronje goes about for ever restlessly, thinking the English want to burn her and her husband. Notwithstanding the fact that we are slowly torturing this people into madness, the immense majority are absolutely opposed to any surrender of their independence. There were a few who were in favour of a modified form of submission. But the vast overwhelming majority, estimated by some at 98 per cent., were willing to stay for years in camp rather than settle down under English rule. They declared that the race-hatred engendered by this war would never be extinguished, and that nothing but independence would satisfy them or give them peace. "The English will get that country" a foreigner said to Mrs. Green, "but they will get it a dead country." They have a sure hope that God will see them righted. The little company of Gideon is still left; it is fighting now. England is mighty, but God is almighty. They will go on fighting until His will is clear.

HOPE AND DESPAIR.

Every morning at dawn there is prayer in the whole camp. Every man sings and prays at the door of his tent; then again at evening. But this hope alternates

with the deepest despair. It is hard to describe the alarm with which they look to the future of the Transvaal under English rule. "If there is no hope anywhere, let us die fighting." The appointments made in the Transvaal by the British Government have intensified their convictions that the capitalists made the war and will use their victory in order to ruin and destroy the Boers. Men are appointed, they say, of the lowest character, bitter partisans, ready to be informers against their private enemies.

THE FARM BURNING.

One very interesting thing comes out very clearly from Mrs. Green's conversation. That is, that until the farm burning began the Boers were very much disposed to accept their defeat and make the best of it. The Boers were always wanting to go home to their wives and children. But when the new prisoners came in to tell of the farm burning, everything was changed :—

"Now we are beginning with a new spirit," one of these new prisoners, a leading trader, said to me. "I used to hear," another new-comer said, "that if you burn a man's house down you make a soldier of him. Now I have seen it all round me, and I know that if you burn a man's house down you make a coward into a hero." Commandant Wolmarans took me into his tent, where a group of men was gathered, and told me, in strong agitation, the news that had come. His wife had been long dead, and his house, when he went to fight, was shut up. His only son at home, a boy of fourteen, went to live with a sister near. Troops came; his house was blown up with dynamite, and his cattle driven off.

The Boers were positive that they had never burned a house, not even in Natal.

THE JAMESON RAID.

A foreign officer told Mrs. Green that he was lost in wonder at the temper of the camp, as he was at their fighting. "It is amazing," he used to say; "French or Germans or Russians would be cast down in the situation, in anxious humility hanging their heads." Mrs. Green never heard one word of criticism of Kruger, except in one respect. "If he had shot all the Jameson raiders there would have been no war now." But he did not do it, because the Boers thought the English would have punished the raiders. Nothing comes out more clearly in all Mrs. Green's conversation with the Boers than that the way in which the British Government dealt with the Jameson Raid was the cause of the whole mischief. She says :—

When I asked the reason of the present troubles the answer was always the same—the Jameson Raid. A trader in a very good position told me how till the raid he had respected the English; but had now completely changed his mind. Before the raid, race feeling had died down. "All was going on wonderfully. There would have been no difference very soon." A most experienced and excellent old Boer, who knew Kimberley and Johannesburg well, agreed. With all its faults, he said, the country was making progress in friendliness, wealth, and enlightenment, "if only there had been a little more time." "The Jameson Raid!" another said, "till then we felt we could trust England. But after that how could we trust her? You will never get it out of the minds of the people that the English Government knew of that raid. There were English officers and English soldiers in it. From that moment we mistrusted England. We said, if that is what England does, well, we have no choice!" One of the most respected Boers spoke with deep conviction. Up to the raid, English and Dutch were slowly learning to live together, and understand one another, and to feel they must settle down together: the raid broke up all that. Nothing could exceed the bitterness of a younger man. "The English have taught us a lesson: they have shown us what they are!" I asked if he ever felt this

before. "Never till the Jameson Raid. I had many friends among them. But now they have taught us a lesson."

When they were called out for the Raid the majority of them were unarmed, and it was with the greatest difficulty that they got any ammunition. They universally ridiculed the idea that they had any ambition of turning the English out of Africa. They only felt that after the Raid, and the way in which the British Government dealt with it, no confidence could be placed in the British.

Till then we always trusted the English Executive, but we saw that the English Government knew something was going on, and did not try to stop it; and they did not punish the men; and the Governor did not send out proclamations warning people not to join until he was forced to do it. Then we could not trust the English Government. "Are you all of this opinion?" "Every one of us. All was going on very well. There was no race hatred: it was dying down. Some of our best friends were English. There would never have been war but for this." Many of these men had been in the old war of independence. I asked if there was a single one of them who had voted for the annexation. They said not one.

Mr. Rhodes they regarded as a very clever man; but, as one of them wittily said, "Rhodesia is like a great pot of bean soup. It is very good soup if you have pork with it, but it is no good without. Now the pork is Johannesburg."

AN APPEAL TO ENGLISHMEN.

Mrs. Green concludes her article by making a definite appeal to the British nation to rise to a sense of its responsibility to these unfortunate Boer captives whom we have transported into a district in which we can make no use of their labour, and where we are slowly torturing them into insanity by sheer lack of employment. She asks whether, if they are to be our subjects in the future, we had not better do something to show them the better side of English character, instead of leaving them to the tender mercies of a militia regiment. No attempt is made to know the men or to win their confidence. No attempt is made to utilise their labour in planting St. Helena, where the scanty trees are being cut down for firewood. In short, the imbecility which marks this criminal enterprise from first to last is conspicuous in St. Helena. It would seem as if we were under a curse, and are doomed to go on doing the things that we ought not to do and leaving undone the things that we ought to do.

OUR UNPRECEDENTED "LENIENCY"

IN SOUTH AFRICA.

DR. MAGUIRE writes in the *United Service Magazine* on guerilla or partisan warfare. He states his conclusions with a plumpness which shows, at least, courage. He says:—

No invaders have ever allowed the same man during hostilities to be a peasant to-day and a warrior the next day and a peasant again the next week, except our invaders of the Orange State and the Transvaal. No such phenomenon has ever been tolerated as for the defensive men of war to dress in the garb of the dead invaders and then claim to be treated as fair belligerents, except in South Africa. The Federals would very properly have shot every Confederate prisoner whom they caught in their uniform. What would be said by our canting philosophers if every Boer caught in our khaki was shot forthwith?

Dr. Maguire overlooks the fact that khaki is not an exclusively British uniform; it is used by other nations as well—an oversight fatal to his argument.

Dr. Maguire proceeds:—

I assert that the British have ample authority and many pre-

cedents before them as to the treatment of armed peasants, and as to laying waste and otherwise punishing localities which abet raids by irregular levies on lines of military communication. If need were I could show that, if history's ample page can prove anything, it can prove that the treatment of their peasant opponents before the capture of Pretoria and since then by our officers has erred on the side of leniency, and that there has been no precedent under similar circumstances for the considerate treatment meted out to their dogged and treacherous foes, male and female. No regular troops have treated irregular levies so well before in any campaign since the fall of the Roman Empire.

He quotes Wellington's order, when invading France, on the peasantry of certain villages:—

"If they wish to make war let them join the ranks of the enemy; but I will not permit them to play the part alternately of peaceable inhabitants and soldiers. I give them warning that if they persist in making war, they must join the enemy's ranks and become soldiers; they must not remain in their villages."

He quotes General Grant's order to cause the Shenandoah valley to remain a barren waste, to "carry off the crops, animals, negroes, and all men under fifty years of age capable of bearing arms. . . . All male citizens under fifty can fitly be held as prisoners of war, not as citizen prisoners." Dr. Maguire quotes the orders of the German Crown Prince in the Franco-German war, imposing penalties on communes for acts injurious to the invader committed by any of their members:—

III.—The communes to which the culprits belong, as well as those whose territory may have been the scene of the offence, will be condemned in a penalty for each case equalling the amount of their taxes.

None of Dr. Maguire's precedents, it will be seen, are less than thirty years old. He might have found certain provisions, approved by the civilised Powers in The Hague Conference, slightly more "up to date," but for some reason or other he has omitted them.

The Moral Problems of War.

THIS is the title of a very interesting paper contributed by Mr. J. M. Robertson to the *International Journal of Ethics* of April. It is a reply to Professor Ritchie's essay on "War and Peace." Mr. Robertson declares that—

"A theorem which justifies the negation, whether as between individuals, between classes, or between nations, of the moral principle of reciprocity, on the score that such negation may somehow make for 'civilisation,' is to my thinking as truly a superstition as any barbaric cult which ceremonially sacrifices human victims to appease the unknown gods."

Incidentally Mr. Robertson gives the following interesting illustration of what wars of conquest waged by England against smaller white nationalities may result in:—

In Scotland about the year 1550, after the second English attempt to coerce the smaller state into union, "It was told how the Scots, poor as they were, would buy from the French, at ransom price, English prisoners, for the sheer enjoyment of putting them to death. . . . The Scots gave freely whatever was demanded, and if they had not money for the purchase, would part with their arms or horses for the object of their desire. . . . When the Scots" thus got a prisoner "they placed him within a circle of their horsemen, who galloped up and lanced him, and then cutting him to pieces, they carried off portions of his flesh on their lance-points" (Burton, iii. 279, citing Beaugué).

In the *Humane Review* Mr. Robertson describes "War at the Century's End" in terms which suggest that if the war in South Africa is prolonged we may in time make the Boer as savage as the sixteenth century Scot.

SCHEMES OF ARMY REFORM.

THE only note that breaks the monotonous disapproval with which Mr. Brodrick's scheme has been hailed in the periodical Press is sounded by Captain Walter H. James, who says in the *Contemporary Review* :—

Since the first initiation of the existing system by Mr. Cardwell, no Minister has proposed such wide-sweeping reforms as Mr. Brodrick, and no one who has ever occupied his position, since the days of Lord Castlereagh, has made so statesmanlike an exposition of the military needs of the nation.

The Government proposals for Army Reform contain nothing of a startling character, but may fairly be described as an honest endeavour to make the best of existing institutions. Yet in one important particular they differ from all previous propositions. For the first time in the annals of this country the Secretary of State for War has told the House of Commons what military forces he considers necessary for offence and defence, and while giving utterance to the hope that voluntary enlistment will suffice to procure the numbers needed, has indicated plainly that if it fail recourse must be had to some form of compulsory service.

THE WANT OF MEN.

In the *Fortnightly* Major Arthur Griffiths writes upon Mr. Brodrick's scheme under the title of "The New Model." He says that Mr. Brodrick's scheme is no more than a hasty, ill-digested attempt to solve a problem of most portentous magnitude. It misses the one difficulty. Everything turns upon the adequate provision of *personnel*. All other reforms are secondary to adequate fighting power. No effort is made to make an army equal to the demands with which it has to cope. The great question of the hour is how to recast our military institutions so that we may have a sufficient force always in hand for foreign wars. Mr. Brodrick has not attempted to deal with this except in a most trifling manner. The Army, weak before the war, will be weaker before it is over. Discharges of all kinds have long been suspended, and foreign reliefs have hung fire. We have in fact used up our army. To cope with this difficulty, Mr. Brodrick has made no serious effort to attract more recruits. Major Griffiths pleads for giving more liberty to the soldier and enlarging the reserve system. He complains that Mr. Brodrick has paid little or no attention to our lamentable lack of officers. At one time last year there were only seventeen officers at Woolwich to carry on duties of disciplining and instructing 5,800 men. All these were second lieutenants, or in other words, newly joined recruits. The South African War has cost us 2,599 officers, including 1,892 who have been invalided home. Yet from all accounts there will be a very large exodus by retirement the moment the war is over.

AN OPTIMIST'S VIEW.

Mr. Gerard Fiennes entitles his article, "Wanted—an Army for Home Defence." He is as disappointed as Major Griffiths, but for different reasons. He does not believe that there is much danger abroad; but it is hardly necessary to treat seriously a writer who, because our motto in South Africa is "Never Again," thinks we can therefore eliminate that part of the world as a region which may require the maintenance of a large British force. For instance, he says :—"There remain those parts of the world in which we have a land frontier in which we shall in the event of war have to keep our own head. From this we can eliminate South Africa. Our motto there is 'Never Again.'" Alas, the remark is too obvious that the result of not keeping our head in South Africa has been that we cannot afford to eliminate it from those territories which will require the presence of a large British force.

His speculations of the possible results of a war between the United Kingdom and the United States are only one degree less fatuous than his observations upon South Africa. His idea is the transformation of the militia into a true Landwehr. After seven years with the colours every man would pass into garrison regiments or into the reserve. In the latter he would be liable to be called out for a fortnight's training every year. It would take ten years to bring his scheme to fruition, but he would be willing to wait that time.

A DISASTROUS OMISSION.

Mr. Yerburch, M.P., writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on Mr. Brodrick's plan, under the title of "The Disastrous New Army Scheme." He deplores the absence of any reference to the Colonies in this scheme, and accuses the War Office of shutting their eyes to the most obvious lessons that have been taught by the war. He declares that the scheme must be pronounced a melancholy, even a disastrous failure, and he submits it to a cursory examination, which he declares proves the absolute correctness of his assertion.



Moonshine.]

[April 13.]

After Many Years.

BROTHER JONATHAN (holding up Aguinaldo): "Guess I've got mine, Johnnie."
JOHN BULL (still chasing De Wet): "And guess it took you a long time to catch him too. So you needn't crow."

AN ARMY OF SHREDS AND PATCHES.

"A Sceptic" in the *United Service Magazine* utters some doleful and caustic "reflections" on Mr. Brodrick's scheme. His paper is one long wail of bitter disappointment. After going over in detail the various and vital omissions of the scheme, the writer concludes :—

And so all the promises of radical improvement have come to naught. After all we are to continue very much in the good old way, contenting ourselves with tinkering here and mending there, making the army a thing of shreds and patches, with no hold for our new stitches in the old worn-out material. Is it true, then, that John Bull has become too dull and apathetic to rouse himself and make any real effort; too self-satisfied to condescend to change; too mean to pay for what is wanted? It seems so. The armchair and pleasant contemplation of what has been are preferable to reading the lessons of the present and bothering about the future. In that case there is nothing more to be said; the few who do care are powerless for action; they can only lament.

OFFICERS AND PRIVATES.

A very interesting article dealing with a branch of the army question hitherto little touched upon is contributed by Mr. Erskine Childers to the *Monthly Review* for May.

The problem raised by Mr. Childers is the relations between officers and men, which have an enormous effect upon the *moral* of troops, and not less effect upon the popularity of the army. It is not the higher officers, but the regimental officers, with whom Mr. Childers deals. The relations between officers and men ought first of all, he says, to be closer :—

The officers should take a deeper and more detailed interest in their men's welfare as distinguished from their work ; should live more with them and like them ; know them better ; do more to gain their confidence and affection by personal consideration in times of strain and hardship, and, indeed, by taking their full share of such hardship.

Stand-offishness has a bad effect, and a little dignified familiarity is useful. But soldiers are grumblers, and the question of food is always a difficult one. Space in the transport ought to be saved by a reduction of the officers' impedimenta :—

Rigid orders are generally made against carrying anything on the waggons except the barest necessities. For instance, in the kit waggons of an infantry battalion, it may be that the men's blankets and nothing else are admitted. If a man wants to take any extra comforts such as spare underclothing, he must carry it on his person, already burdened to the extreme point with rifle, two pouches of ammunition, water-bottle, belts, and haversack. This may be all very right and necessary ; such things are the common hardships of war, which is not a picnic, but a hard practical business. But space, which is so saved, ought not to be represented by tents, tables, clothes, stores and wine for the use of officers. It must be remembered that the effect is cumulative. Every Cape cart and waggon so used has to be drawn by horses and mules, whose forage must also be carried with the column.

Mr. Childers says that the proportion of the transports occupied by officers' belongings sometimes amounts to a scandal. Another interesting suggestion which he makes is that the men should be treated less like machines, and should be told where they are going and what they are expected to do. Men should be trained for war in *manœuvres* in difficult and inhospitable parts of the home country, in order to accustom them to the privations which they must actually undergo in time of war.

GERMAN GUNS.

Another article in the *Monthly Review* is that of "Galeatus" on "Field Guns." He attacks the Government strongly for placing orders with German firms, and shows quite plainly that the German guns were inferior. English firms would be perfectly able to supply the demand if placed upon the same terms as to inspection, etc., as the Germans. "Galeatus" says that the elaborate precautions taken by the War Office in dealing with English firms prolong the time of manufacture by fifty per cent. One of the great defects of the German guns is that their wheels are made of steel instead of wood. Any shock is immediately communicated to all parts of the gun, and breakdowns, especially in the axles, result. It is, moreover, much more difficult to repair steel than wooden wheels.

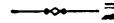
A REMARKABLE PREDICTION.

Colonel Hutton, writing in the *Empire Review* on the evolution of mounted infantry, quotes a passage from Sir George Chesney written many years ago, which reads now like literal prediction. He said :—

"Thirty thousand horsemen would, if handled boldly without fear of consequences, or regard to conventional rule, entirely cripple and confound an army of 300,000. Riding to and fro in rear of an army, intercepting its communications, cutting off its supplies, destroying its reserve ammunition and material, such a force would, undoubtedly, create panic and confusion far and wide."

DRASTIC SUGGESTIONS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

"A Field Officer" in *Orange River Colony* lays down in the *United Service Magazine* certain drastic demands on the training of an army. He insists that "the lance and sabre are obsolete. The firearm is all, the rest nothing." Cavalry must go, and be replaced by mounted infantry. Every company of infantry in turn should be trained to ride and tend horses. The soldier should use the time not spent in shooting and in (a very much reduced) drill, in producing his own food and clothing. The writer exclaims—and in a professional magazine it is a significant exclamation—"the Salvation Army can do these things, . . . why not the national one?" The paper closes with the suggestion that, since the War is prolonged beyond all expectation, we should use it as an opportunity of the most valuable "*manœuvres*" of all. "It will be a pity if any draft disembarks at a foreign port without taking Cape Town *en route*, and spending at least six months in the invigorating climate of the veldt."



TRIBUTE TO THE FREE STATE BOER.

FROM A BRITISH PRISONER.

"AN Imperial Yeoman, lately a prisoner of war," writes in *Macmillan* on the Free State Boer : and very high testimony is borne to his worth. He says :—

In setting down the Free State Boers as a lot of simpletons . . . we fell into a grievous error. . . . He has a native shrewdness which is no poor substitute for acquired knowledge. . . . I have often heard that one of the most prominent traits in the character of the Free State Boer was his large-hearted hospitality . . . I can well believe this after my own experience. During nearly the whole of the time I was a prisoner my captors were hard pressed by our troops ; food was scarce, and such luxuries as coffee and sugar were very rare indeed, even at the first, and later on were hardly to be obtained at all. Yet whatever they had (I speak of the individual and not of the authorities), they would give you out of their own little store. Not once, but a score of times I have approached a friendly guard and offered to purchase some flour, biscuit, coffee, or sugar ; only once or twice has the offer been accepted.

Perhaps nothing surprised me more than the feeling most of them entertained towards ourselves. I had expected to find bitter animosity ; I found instead a feeling of friendliness which, if not very cordial, was, considering the circumstances, highly remarkable . . . Such dislike as there was, was directed against the British Government, and did not extend to the individual. On the contrary, a great number of them said that they had many friends among our people ; they had lived side by side with them and engaged in business with them for years, and had always been on good terms with them ; they were only sorry that things should have come to this pass. On the other hand, their feeling towards the European-bred Dutchman was very bitter ; he could never be mentioned without eliciting expressions of hatred, contempt, and scorn.

It was pleasant to find how much respect and reverence was entertained by the Free State Boer for Queen Victoria. Here again the feeling was particularly pronounced among the older men and women ; in many farmhouses one might observe pictures of her Majesty and of Oom Paul hung facing one another, and as an old Boer said to me one day, "Some of our people may hate the British, but all of us love and honour your Queen."

It may well be asked how it was, in the face of the Free State Boers' friendliness towards the English and reverence for the person of her Majesty, that they came to throw in their lot with their kinsmen from across the Vaal. There can be very little question that the majority of them were opposed to the war, until they had been worked upon by the specious arguments and false representations of those to whom they had been accustomed to look for guidance.

DR. LEYDS:

REAL AND IMAGINARY.

MR. JOHN BELL, in the *Universal Magazine*, writes a pen picture of what he calls the meteoric career of Dr. Leyds, "the Transvaal agent who is in business at Brussels." The writer does not love Dr. Leyds, but that diplomatist's ability wrings from him in the end a good deal of praise, grudgingly given though it be. When Dr. Leyds went to the Transvaal the old burghers, it is hinted, did not like the young Hollander, "with his airs, his perfect moustache and his splendidly-fitting clothes," and Dr. Leyds did not scruple to make fun of the Transvaal Executive. He was altogether too progressive, too smart, for the homely old burghers; and when he proposed to act as Ambassador in Europe at £17,000 a year, they had a great deal to say on the subject, and it needed all Mr. Kruger's diplomacy to talk them over. So says Mr. Bell, who fully believes all the stories of Dr. Leyds bribing the Press, and probably thinks the anti-war party in England are in his pay. He admits, however, that there is something about Dr. Leyds which distinguishes him from the average:—

The fact is Dr. Leyds is a success in any gathering in which he may find himself. Nature has been kind to him in giving him a fine figure and handsome features. Added to these gifts, he has a charming personality. He can talk interestingly in about half-a-dozen languages, and while he speaks he makes you look into his eyes, which are dark, and flash as he warms to his subject. Then he is master of every emotion. He would have made an admirable actor. He can make his meaning quite as well understood to his hearers by the movements of his long, white hands, and his eyes, as by his voice.

He is also a man of great literary attainments, "an authority on style." "Hear him talk of *l'art pour l'art*." Of English politicians, says Mr. Bell, Dr. Leyds thinks but little, except—strange to say—Mr. Brodrick, whom, on his appointment to the Cabinet, he described as "a nice, intelligent young man, and with pleasant manners," a tale which may be discounted, considering the evident bias of its narrator.

In the *Imperial and Colonial Magazine* Mr. E. F. Benson pokes immense fun at Dr. Leyds, and also some at the Kaiser, in an "Imaginary Interview" between these two celebrities. Dr. Leyds, unearthed from some bushes in the Imperial gardens at Potsdam, describes to the Kaiser—not knowing it is Wilhelm—how he intends to approach that august sovereign in the interests of the Transvaal:—

DR. LEYDS: Do you think it would be any use to bribe— to make him a handsome present? We have found it succeed very well with the Continental press.

THE EMPEROR: It is difficult to treat a monarch quite like the Continental press. A monarch might not like it.

DR. LEYDS: Even monarchs are mortal.

THE EMPEROR: You see, officially, they are not supposed to receive bribe— handsome presents.

DR. LEYDS: Oh, there shall be nothing official about this. A friendly visit and a cheque is all we propose, and leave, of course, to publish anything we choose in the papers about the interview. I should of course put this more diplomatically to the Emperor.

THE EMPEROR: Yes; it sounds a little crude to me. But let us pass on. What do you want to say to him?

DR. LEYDS: Well, in confidence, I may tell you that I should begin by laying it on pretty thick. Mr. Kruger and I made a mistake before. We did not lay it on thick enough; in fact, we merely asked to see him. We shall not fall into that error again. I shall beggar the dictionary of humble epithets. There shall be no array of grovelling and flattering terms which we shall not use. Oh, he will relent.

THE EMPEROR: And after the grovelling terms?

DR. LEYDS: We shall remind him, delicately, of course, of his telegram a few years ago, and implore his aid against our monstrous and rapacious foe, that nation of robbers, in which there are only two honest folk, Brother Stead and dear, dear Labouchere. Even they are somewhat disappointing when it comes to— We shall beseech him, as the champion of oppressed righteousness and the enemy of unrighteous oppression, to stay the hands of the marauder. At this point I think I shall refer, still delicately, to the immense richness of the Rand. I shall then produce this volume of extracts from the Press of every European country, describing the acts of rapine and cruelty committed by the British soldier. Here he will read that the Chinese are angels of light compared to Thomas Atkins.

Dr. Leyds, however, unhappily describes himself as a "man of honour," which turns the imperial stomach. The Kaiser reveals himself, Dr. Leyds slinks into the bushes—tableau!

THE OPENING UP OF THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE.

MR. ALEXANDER HUME FORD, in the *Engineering Magazine* for April, contributes a further paper upon the splendid engineering opportunities now offered by Russia to engineers, especially American and English. This article is doubly important owing to the recent tariff war between America and Russia. Mr. Ford begins by pointing out how greatly the foreign trade with Russia has been and still is in the hands of the Jews. These people, having been expelled by the Government of the Tsar, found it possible to uplift themselves to heights little dreamed of before, and through them the great Anglo-Saxon and Slavonic nations are being drawn into closer relationship to their own lasting advantage. The whole article speaks of the great awakening of Russia. Mr. Ford says:—

Russia seems to stand to-day where America stood half a century ago, on the threshold of an industrial prosperity and development which must soon awe the world by its rapid and stupendous growth. It is here that the Goulds, Rockefellers, Huntingtons, Carnegies, and Flaglers of the future will spring up and become all powerful.

By means of almost prohibitive tariffs the Government compel foreign firms to establish works on Russian soil, to use Russian materials and Russian labour. The 90,000,000 peasants, idle for six months of the year, gladly work for a pittance, while the Government guarantees that they shall not strike. It is in this way that the Tsar is seeking to make Russia industrially independent of other nations. Mr. Ford concludes:—

Russia will make many sacrifices to avoid war, which would interfere with, if not put a complete stop to, her internal development. Least of all does she desire the ill-will of America. She much prefers Anglo-Saxon yellow gold to its cold lead. Her masterful diplomats may be trusted to make any concession likely to stimulate Anglo-Saxon activity in the way of investing in Russian industrial enterprises, so that her two greatest rivals, England and America, may become so deeply interested financially in the welfare of the Russian Empire that they will be compelled to force her development as a means of protecting their pockets. This seems to be the game Russia is forcing us to play with her, and as it is seemingly the only one at which all can win, it is not likely that she will find her associates backward in playing their hands.

ONE of the finest things in the *Sunday at Home* for May is E. Boyd Bayly's poem, "The Bluejacket's Turn," supposed to be told February 2, 1951, by one of the Jacks who drew the Queen's hearse through Windsor.

THE PARLIAMENTARY BREAKDOWN.

BY MR. T. W. RUSSELL, M.P.

IN an article entitled "The Government, the House, and the Country," Mr. T. W. Russell contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an essay in which he paints in the gloomiest colours the breakdown of our Parliamentary institutions. He says that under Mr. Balfour's method of conducting the business of the country the House of Commons is rapidly ceasing to be a deliberative assembly; legislation has become impossible; the House of Commons is reduced to a position of sheer impotence; and so forth. He illustrates his thesis by adverting to the two themes upon which the public opinion of the country is keenly interested, the Drink and Housing questions.

THE GOVERNMENT ENSLAVED BY THE PUBLICAN.

Mr. Russell maintains that the Government is under a most ignoble bondage to the publican. Public opinion, expressed in unmistakable fashion in favour of the Bill for preventing the sale of drink to children under sixteen, is flouted and treated with contempt. And why? "I say it deliberately and with knowledge, because of the drink power at elections." The opinion of every decent man, not to speak of women, in the country, is set aside because the Government fear the power of drink at elections. He admits that the Liberal party is solid for reform. To their eternal credit they have kept their hands clean in this question. They are as much the Temperance Party in this country as the Republicans were the anti-slavery party in the United States. As on temperance questions the Government is in terror of the publicans, so in the Housing Question reform is paralysed because the ground landlord and the slum-owner block the way.

THE PREDOMINANT PARTNER AT WESTMINSTER.

Mr. Russell maintains that the Irish members have made themselves dominant at St. Stephen's. The Imperial Parliament is being turned into an Irish Assembly. English members can hardly get a word in edgeways. It is Ireland first, and Ireland last, and Ireland day and night. Yet Mr. Russell admits that the Irish members had good reasons for refusing to leave the House when the vote for seventeen millions was closed. He also ridicules the idea that the Irish would be less dominant in Parliament even if docked of twenty members. The difference between sixty-six and eighty-six members for obstructive purposes is nil. The only result of such a change would be to repeal a binding clause of the Act of Union, and to provoke a resistance the like of which has never been seen in Parliament in our time. Such a measure could only be carried after every Irish Nationalist member had been suspended and expelled. To do so would be to make Home Rule irresistible. It seems to be irresistible now if Mr. Russell is right. Robbed of her own Parliament, kicked, cuffed, and neglected for three quarters of a century in the Imperial edifice, Ireland has found a method of asserting her claims. The Irish party, with a clear mission, solid and unanimous, has once more turned up at Westminster. They can only be coerced by measures which will coerce the House of Commons itself. Mr. Russell declares that until the land and the financial relations questions are settled, he himself would join the Nationalists in resisting any attempt to reduce their numbers, and that he would use all the forms of the House in opposing such a measure. "I shall do nothing to lessen the momentum of the Irish vote while these two great issues are pending."

WHAT TO DO.

What then should be done? Mr. Russell is very sarcastic in regard to the war, which he maintains was just and wholly inevitable, but which has been so mismanaged as to fill the minds of thinking people with unutterable disgust. Mr. Whiteley, he thinks, would have managed the war for £30,000,000. Every conceivable blunder has been made, and if half the truth were told, men would hang their heads in shame. No one needs to be a prophet or the son of a prophet, to foresee the defeat of the Government when they next appeal to the country about the war. But as he does not believe a Home Rule Government could be formed, he puts forward certain alternatives which he thinks may render the present system less intolerable. First of all, private bills should be dealt with locally, and the system of provisional orders extended. He would also extend the principle of standing committees. There would be an Estimate standing committee, and Scotch, Irish, and Welsh Bills would be sent to committees of the Scotch, Irish, and Welsh members. This was John Bright's own principle, and it is interesting to see its revival by such a Unionist as Mr. Russell.

Mr. Russell concludes by foreshadowing a great re-organisation of our institutions upon a federal basis, and suggests that as relief seems to be hopeless unless in the direction of a great Imperial Parliament, the Colonies which have done so much to secure the unity of the Empire in South Africa may come to its rescue at the very heart of the system.

VIA HOME RULE AND FEDERATION?

Mr. J. A. Murray Macdonald, writing on "The Liberal Party" in the *Contemporary Review*, refers at the close of his paper to the hope in which Mr. Russell indulges, that the Colonies will be able to save the Empire. He says:—

During the last quarter of a century there has been a slow but steady growth of opinion in all the self-governing parts of the Empire in favour of some federal action in matters common to the Empire as a whole. And the events of the last eighteen months have greatly strengthened the hold which this opinion had previously obtained. But whatever possibilities of good the desire for federation of the Empire may contain, these possibilities can never bear fruit unless, and until, we constitute local legislatures with power to deal with local interests in the three parts of the United Kingdom.

A Story of Mr. Gladstone's Greek.

KARL BLIND, in the *Westminster Review*, contributes among other reminiscences of the late Professor Max Müller the following incident:—

I may mention here what Max Müller told me about a curious experience he had when staying in Gladstone's own home at Hawarden. The conversation naturally turned to matters Hellenic, and in the course of it Gladstone made a grammatical mistake in Greek. His learned guest mildly tried to correct him, but Gladstone rather haughtily maintained that he was perfectly right. After another fruitless attempt of Max Müller, Gladstone became so imperative in his assertion that his guest quietly answered, "Well, we can easily solve the difficulty. No doubt you have a Greek grammar in the house. Let us look into it." Thereupon Gladstone rose in a huff. No Greek grammar was brought down, nor did the great statesman appear himself any more on that occasion. It was a most painful scene for Max Müller. Mrs. Gladstone tried her best, in the meantime, to apologise for her husband's behaviour. "I am sorry to say," she remarked, "that he cannot brook contradiction. I hope you won't mind it."

THE PROSPECTS OF REFORM IN CHINA.

BY SIR ROBERT HART.

SIR ROBERT HART contributes another of his valuable and luminous articles to the *Fortnightly Review* for May. It is entitled, "China, Reform, and the Powers." He discusses in detail the various points at issue between China and the Powers. He is very Chinese in his sympathies. He says, for instance, "When we try to diagnose China we find that it is a State which discourages militarism, and enthrones reasonableness, and which is not of a grasping nature. Its people are law-abiding, and easily governed." He writes strongly in praise of Chinese education, which, he says, aims at the formation of character, rather than what we call the acquisition of knowledge, and maintains that education has been a success, as seen in the untiring industry, invariable cheerfulness, intelligent procedure, general good conduct, and law abiding nature of the people of every province. As for Chinese literature, he says that foreigners who study the language become enamoured of it, and wish for several times man's three score years and ten to revel in the millions of books, and read what they have to say on every conceivable subject. Three thousand years ago, he says, the Chinese invented the phonograph.

THE RESULT OF CONFUCIANISM.

At the very foundation of Chinese thought is the dictum that man is originally good. The Confucian cult is admirable as a guide of conduct. Its result is a reasonable and intelligent people, a specially developed body of officials, and a tolerant and paternal Government. In discussing the question as to whether reforms should begin from within or without he inclines strongly to the view that the necessary changes can best be introduced from within. Chinese conditions, views, and requirements ought to be thoroughly studied, and no measure proposed to them for acceptance, much less forced upon them, which is not reasonable and right in itself and reciprocally advantageous. The Chinese is, after all, a man, and the best way to get on with him is to treat him as a man ought to be treated.

THE REFORM EDICT OF THE EMPRESS.

Sir Robert Hart brings his article to a conclusion by epitomising the reform edict from Si-an :—

Principles shine like sun and star, and are immutable; practice is a lute-string, to be tuned and changed. Dynasties cancel one procedure and substitute another : succeeding reigns fall in line with the times and conform to their requirements. Laws, when antiquated, lose fitness and must be amended, to provide for the security of the State and the welfare of the people.

For decades, things have gone from bad to worse in China, and what calamity has been the result ! But, now that peace is on the eve of being re-established, reform must be taken in hand. The Empress-Dowager sees that what China is deficient in can be best supplied from what the West is rich in, and bids Us make the failures of the past Our teachers for the conduct of the future.

The so-called reforms of the Kang gang have not been less mischievous than the excesses of the hybrid Boxers, and beyond the seas he is still intriguing : he makes a show of protecting Emperor and people, but in reality he is trying to create Palace dissension !

The fact is such changes mean anarchy and not good government, and lucky it is that Her Majesty came to Our rescue and in a twinkling arranged matters. If anarchy was thrust aside, let it not be thought Her Majesty forbade reform. If We Ourselves were intending changes, let it not be supposed We meant to sweep away all that was old ! No—Our common desire was to select the good which lay between : mother and son are of one mind—let officials and people fall in line !

The Empress-Dowager has decided to push on reform and, as a preliminary, sets aside such hampering distinctions as ancient and modern, native and foreign : whatever is good for State or for people, no matter what its origin, is to be adopted—whatever is bad is to be cast out, no matter what be its antiquity.

Our national fault is that we have got into a rut, hard to get out of, and are fettered by red-tape, just as difficult to untie ; bookworms are too numerous, practical men too scarce ; incompetent red-tapists grow fat on mere forms, and officials think that to pen a neat despatch is to dispose of business. Old fossils are continued too long in office, and openings are blocked for men possessing the talents and qualifications the times require. One word accounts for the weakness of the Government—selfishness, and another for the decadence of the Empire—precedence. All this must be changed !

Those who have studied Western methods have so far only mastered a smattering of language, something about manufacture, a little about armaments : but these things are merely the skin and hair—they do not touch the secret of Western superiority—breadth of view in chiefs, concentration in subordinates, good faith in undertakings, and effectiveness in work. Our own Sage's fundamental teachings—these are at the bottom of Western method. China has been neglecting this, and has only been acquiring a phrase, a word, a chip, a quality : how expect people to be prosperous and State to be powerful ?

Let the high officials at home and abroad report within two months on these points, and let each submit for our inspection what he really knows and what his experience really suggests ! Let them compare native and foreign institutions and procedure, whether affecting Court, Administration, People, Education, or Military matters : let them say what is to be done away with, what is to be changed, what is to be added—what is to be adopted from others, what is to be developed from ourselves : let them advise how national reforms are to be made a success—how talent is to be encouraged and employed—how expenditure is to be provided for and controlled—how the soldiers are to be made what they ought to be !

After perusing their reports, We shall lay them before Her Majesty and then select the fittest proposals and give real effect to those that are selected.

We have before now called for advice, but the responses were either concocted from newspaper sayings or the shallow suggestions of Dryasdusts, this one opposed to that and none of them useful or to the point. What We call for now is something that shall be practical and practicable.

But even more important than measures, are men : let men of ability be sought out, brought forward and employed !

What must be insisted on as a principle is that self shall be nothing, and public duty everything, and, as procedure, that the real requirements of real affairs shall be so dealt with as to recognise fact and secure practical result. Hereafter, let the right men be selected, and let high and low co-operate !

We Ourselves and the Empress-Dowager have long cherished these ideas, and now the time has come to put them in force. Whether the State is to be safe or insecure, powerful or feeble, depends on this. If officials continue to trifle, the statutes will be applied. Let all take note !

I quote this in full because Sir Robert Hart evidently treats it as serious. He finishes his article with the following hopeful expression of opinion :—

The reform edict is forcible and promising. With the Emperor at the helm, and the Empress-Dowager supplying the motive power, prestige conserved, the Ship of State will take a new departure, and the order of the day will be Full Steam Ahead.

THE *Leisure Hour* for May is a bright and varied number. Noticed elsewhere is the interview with the author of "Ben Hur." The Inauguration of the Australian Commonwealth is vividly described by pen and camera. Thomas Wright supplies, in view of the Cowper Centenary, some unpublished and uncollected poems of William Cowper.

WALKS AND TALKS WITH TOLSTOY.

WHEN I was at Berlin two years ago, Mr. Andrew D. White, the American Ambassador, was busily engaged in writing his reminiscences of his walks and talks with Count Tolstoy, whom he had met in Moscow several years before. The paper upon which Mr. White was then busy has just made its appearance in *McClure's Magazine* for April, and a very interesting paper it is. Mr. White is an acute observer, who has seen many men who have been engaged in great affairs in all parts of the world. He is a student, a scholar, a diplomatist, and an American. Between him and Tolstoy there seems to have sprung up at once very cordial sympathy. In the *McClure* article he describes a visit which he paid to Moscow in the year 1890, attracted chiefly by the fact that Tolstoy, a man of world-wide fame in literature and thought, was living there. He describes Tolstoy as a tall, gaunt Russian, unmistakably born to command, yet clad as a peasant, his hair thrown back over his ears on either side, his blouse kept in place by a leathern girdle, his high jack-boots completing the costume. His greeting was kindly, and his bearing dignified and impressive. From the living room, which seemed the cabin of a Russian peasant, they passed to the sumptuous saloon of the Countess. The change was so sudden, it seemed like scene-shifting at a theatre. It is impossible to do more than briefly glance at some of the many subjects upon which Mr. White and Tolstoy talk on that occasion and on others when they met in Moscow; but the following passage may serve as a kind of pemmican extract of the whole.

A QUAKER IN ALL POINTS BUT ONE.

Count Tolstoy said he sympathised with the English Quakers in everything save their belief in property, for property pre-supposes force to protect it. He was specially attracted by John Bellows, of Gloucester, "the compiler of the wonderful little French dictionary." (It is to be hoped that Count Tolstoy has mercifully been kept in ignorance of the later developments of this said John Bellows in connection with the present war.) Count Tolstoy said that every morning when he awoke he wondered that he was not on his way to Siberia. He said that religion, in its present dominant form in Russia, was soon to pass away. There was much deep thought below the surface. The great want of Russia is liberty to utter it. Accompanied by several disciples, young men clad in peasant dress, Count Tolstoy took Mr. White to the picture-gallery. Speaking of American literature, Tolstoy said that its strength arose from the inherent Anglo-Saxon religious sentiment, and thought that the flippant tone of the American Press and the appetite of the American newspaper-reader for trivialities indicated much feeble-mindedness. He thought that in the whole range of American literature the greatest writer was Adin Ballou, a Massachusetts clergyman and communist, whose very name is almost forgotten.

A DEPRECIATION OF WOMEN.

A discussion about American women led Count Tolstoy to maintain that women were unfit to discharge political duties, and that one of the great difficulties of the world at present lies in their possession of far more consideration and control than they ought to have. In France women have complete control of life. Everywhere the vast majority of shops are devoted to their necessities; but Tolstoy's chief objection to women was that they are incapable of self-sacrifice. Men will at times sacrifice their families for an idea; women will not. He had only

known two or three really self-sacrificing women in his life, and they were unmarried. Women were never up to date. They were illogical, and were apt to revert to such old absurdities—for so he described them—as the doctrines of the Trinity, spiritism, and homœopathy. He said that he expected that a decided advance in Russian liberty and civilisation would be made, that it would come soon, and with great power, suddenly and with great force. He denied the existence of such a thing as military genius, and accounted for Napoleon's successes by circumstances. Battles were won by circumstances, by chance, or by luck.

A QUESTIONABLE EXPLANATION.

Summing up his estimate of Count Tolstoy, Mr. White declares that of all distinguished men that he has ever met, Tolstoy seems to stand most in need of that enlargement of view and healthful modification of opinion which come from observing men and comparing opinions in different lands and under different conditions. There is no opportunity for free and full public discussion in Russia, so that the opinions of Russians are developed without modification by any rational interchange of thought with other men. To such circumstances any man, having given birth to striking ideas, coddles and pets them until they become the full-grown, spoiled children of his brain. He can see neither spot nor blemish in them, and he at last virtually believes himself infallible. There may be some truth in this, but Mr. White certainly exaggerates when he questions the possibility of a free and rational interchange of thought between man and man in Russia. His own conversations prove how freely Count Tolstoy discussed with him, and the same experience would be recorded by every one who has visited the Count either in Moscow or Vasily Polyana. It may be true of some of the weird sects such as the Skoptsi, but in view of the discussions in which Count Tolstoy spent his life it is nonsense to explain his views on the ground that he has never had the possibility of adequate discussion with other men. Yet Mr. White says:—

This alone explains a fact which struck me forcibly—the fact that Tolstoy's love of humanity, real though it certainly is, is accompanied by a depreciation of the ideas, statements, and proposals of almost every other human being, and by virtual intolerance of all thought which differs in the slightest degree from his own.

AN EPITOMISED PARADOX.

The evolution of Tolstoy's ideas, he says, has been mainly determined by his environment. He has reared a fabric heaven high, in which truths, errors, and paradoxes are piled together until we have a new Tower of Babel. He concludes his very interesting, thoughtful, and suggestive article as follows:—

Then we may see a man of genius denouncing all science, and commending what he calls "faith"; urging a return to a state of nature, which is simply Rousseau modified by misreadings of the New Testament; repudiating marriage, though himself most happily married, and the father of sixteen children; holding that Æschylus and Dante and Shakespeare were not great in literature, and making Adin Ballou a literary idol; holding that Michael Angelo and Raphael were not great in sculpture and painting, yet insisting on the eminence of sundry unknown artists who have painted brutally; holding that Beethoven, Handel, Mozart, and Haydn were not great in music, but that some unknown performer outside any helpful musical evolution has given us the music of the future; declaring Napoleon to have had no genius, but presenting Kutusoff as a military ideal; loathing science—that organised knowledge which has done more than all else to bring

us out of mediæval cruelty into a better world—and extolling a "faith" which has always been the most effective pretext for bloodshed and oppression.

The long, slow, every-day work of developing a better future for his countrymen is to be done by others far less gifted than Tolstoy. His paradoxes will be forgotten; but his devoted life, his noble thoughts, and his lofty ideals will, as centuries roll on, more and more give life and light to the new Russia.

TOLSTOY AS A MORAL TEACHER.

Constance and Edward Garnett contribute a paper on Tolstoy and "Resurrection" to the *North American Review* for April. They say:—

For ourselves, we see Tolstoy's ideas, life and work as forming a continuous, though irregular, advance down a series of commanding slopes, leaving behind the high vantage grounds of art, but finally reaching his destination in the vast plain stretching beneath, the common ground of the brotherhood of men. And it is our contention that "Resurrection" both demonstrates and vindicates the inner necessity of his life's final phase—as a great moral teacher. Tolstoyism, construed as the individual's right to act on the moral impulse of his heart, and to refuse to kill his fellow man at the dictates of State or Church, at the suggestion of politician or journalist, this may yet be a force in progress which future ages, disputing our modern scientists' dicta, may come to count as an "advance." Tolstoy makes his final appeal to the heart of the individual man.

Tolstoyism is not "the old dream of the millennium, the tradition of the Lollards and the Anabaptists," because, though half-resting on the faith that the altruistic life is best for man, it rests partly on the intellectual theory that man's immorality is determined by the hypnotic influence of the mass on its members, and that, where the individual man shall dare to bring into action his innate morality, he will gain in intelligence as he more and more escapes being the passive tool of others.

On the side of its propaganda of moral asceticism, Tolstoyism may, perhaps, be summed up as a reversion to primitive Christianity; but, on the side of its destructive criticism of state-morality, it must be looked upon as an emancipating intellectual movement.

"ÉCRASEZ L'INFÂME."

TOLSTOY'S VARIANTS ON VOLTAIRE.

In the *North American Review* for April Count Tolstoy writes upon "The Root of the Evil" which affects modern society. It is a powerful and impassioned indictment of Christianity—Church-Christianity, which he declares to be the cause of all our woes. Voltaire's "Écrasez l'Infâme" reappears in a new and Russian version, for Tolstoy cries aloud in the name of its founder for the annihilation of Christianity as the supreme infamy of the world. Why Countess Tolstoy should have protested against his excommunication is a mystery. Tolstoy must regard it as an honour to be excluded as formally as possible from the Church which he has demonstrated to his own satisfaction is the real Devil of the world.

To most students the notion that by Church-Christianity sin entered into the world, and by sin death, will seem as unhistoric, to say the least, as the poetry of Milton. The inequalities of human condition are, alas! too ancient and deeply rooted for us to accept as the "root of the evil" doctrines which only gained ground among men at the eleventh hour of the long evolution of the race. But a truce to comment. This is the gist of Count Tolstoy's article.

THE INEQUALITIES OF HUMAN CONDITIONS.

Count Tolstoy begins his article by a vivid picture, contrasting a party of well-to-do picnickers with the hard-

worked peasant whom they pass on the road. "Why this contrast?" he asks.

Those who work so strenuously are, for the most part, moral, sober, modest and industrious; the others are, for the most part, depraved, perverted, insolent and idle. Everywhere, two or three men in a thousand live so, that, doing nothing for themselves, they eat and drink in one week what would have fed hundreds for a year; they wear garments costing thousands of dollars; they live in palaces where thousands of workmen could have been housed; and they spend upon their caprices the fruits of thousands and tens of thousands of working days. The others, sleepless and unfed, labour beyond their strength, ruining their physical and moral health for the benefit of these few chosen ones.

THE RELIGIOUS BASIS OF HIS REVOLT.

Against the injustice of this Count Tolstoy rises in revolt. He says:—

If there exists a Supreme Wisdom and Love guiding the world, if there is a God, He cannot sanction such a division among men: that some should not know what to do with their superfluous wealth, and should squander aimlessly the fruits of other men's toil; and that others should sicken and die prematurely, or live a miserable life of exhausting labour. If there is a God, this cannot and must not be. If there is no God, then even from the simplest human standpoint, a system by which the majority of men are forced to ruin their lives in order that a small minority may possess superfluous wealth—a wealth which only hinders and perverts them—such a system of life is absurd, because it is detrimental to all men.

ALL WEALTH ILL-GOTTEN.

Some attribute it to the possession of wealth. But this is not the primary cause. Count Tolstoy, playing havoc with the teachings of Benjamin Franklin and Samuel Smiles, makes this sweeping declaration:—

The workman who ploughs another man's land, who buys the indispensable necessities of life at the prices demanded of him, and who labours with instruments not his own, can never acquire wealth, however temperate and industrious he may be. On the other hand, the most profligate and idle man who creeps into the good graces of the government or of wealthy people, or who becomes a usurer, or a factory owner, or a banker, or a wine merchant, or the owner of a house of debauchery, can easily acquire a fortune, as we see in thousands of cases.

WHY DO THE MANY POOR SERVE THE FEW RICH?

Count Tolstoy asks:—

Why do all the men, strong in physical vigour, in skill, and in the habit of labour—the enormous majority of humanity—why do they submit to and obey a handful of feeble men, generally incapable of anything, and effeminate—old men, and especially women? All these men spend their lives in exhausting labour (for other men), because the wealthy have possessed themselves of the land, collect taxes, and own the factories. The "right" upon which the wealthy have their ownership of land, their appropriation of the fruits of other men's toil, and their exactions of taxes, have nothing in common with justice; and all three are based only on violence maintained by military force.

THE EVIL OF MILITARY SERVICE.

Workmen-soldiers use violence against their brother workmen, because there exist means of transforming men into unthinking instruments of slaughter; and Governments, having enlisted or hired men as soldiers, subject them to this process. So long as men are educated in the pseudo-Christian doctrine which sanctions everything, including murder, the army will remain in the hands of the minority, and the minority will always use that army to extort from the people the products of their labour, and, what is worse than all, to deprave the people—because, if the people were not depraved, the minority could not take from them the fruits of their toil.

THE FIRST CAUSE OF ALL EVIL.

The first cause of all the troubles of society is the—

Doctrine which teaches men that military service, the aim of which is murder, is not only a sinless, but even a commendable, admirable, and heroic occupation. Therefore, the fundamental cause of the evil is the doctrine taught to mankind. From it arise poverty and depravity, hatred, executions, and murder. What is this doctrine? It is the doctrine called Christianity. Therefore, in order to remove the evils from which mankind suffers, neither the emancipation of land, nor the abolition of taxes, nor the communising of the instruments of production, nor even the destruction of existing governments, is required; the only thing needed is the annihilation of the teaching falsely called Christianity, in which the men of our time are educated.

The cleverest and cruellest thing in the whole article is the following sentence :—

The ruling classes have done for Christianity what doctors do in epidemics. They have prepared a culture of harmless Christi-

and even a useful one; for in this country, as Tolstoy and the Russian Government are in opposition, and as we are in opposition to the Russian Government, there is an inevitable trend of sympathy towards the Count, quite apart from his personal merits as a writer and worker. Mr. Calderon does not actually say that Count Tolstoy is a fraud, but he declares that he is in no way consistent. In his own words, "Tolstoy is not a Tolstoyite." There is a right and a wrong Tolstoy, the wrong Tolstoy being the man who writes books, and the right Tolstoy "the squire of Yasnaya Polyana." Of "the wrong Tolstoy" Mr. Calderon draws a very witty picture :—

The wrong Tolstoy says that literature is a vice; but the right Tolstoy has the *cacoethes scribendi* in him and cannot keep away from the writing-table. One of Repin's drawings shows him in a modest attic of the great country house, with his scythes and rakes about him, sitting uncomfortably at work



Jugend.

Two Views of the Excommunication of Tolstoy.

[Munich.

Le Rire.]

[Paris.

THE PRIESTS: "Turn him out! His cross is much too large for our Church."

TOLSTOY: "Ah! now with this I appear like a saint."

anity; and when once it has been inoculated, true Christianity is no longer dangerous.

TOLSTOY'S MESSAGE TO AMERICA.

In a note to the American public, appended to an article on "The Root of the Evil" in the *North American Review*, Count Tolstoy says :—

If I had to address the American people, I should like to thank them for the great help I have received from their writers who flourished about the fifties. I would mention Garrison, Parker, Emerson, Ballou, and Thoreau, not as the greatest, but as those who, I think, specially influenced me. Other names are Channing, Whittier, Lowell, Walt Whitman—a bright constellation, such as is rarely to be found in the literatures of the world. And I should like to ask the American people why they do not pay more attention to these voices (hardly to be replaced by those of financial and industrial millionaires, or successful generals and admirals), and continue the good work in which they made such hopeful progress.

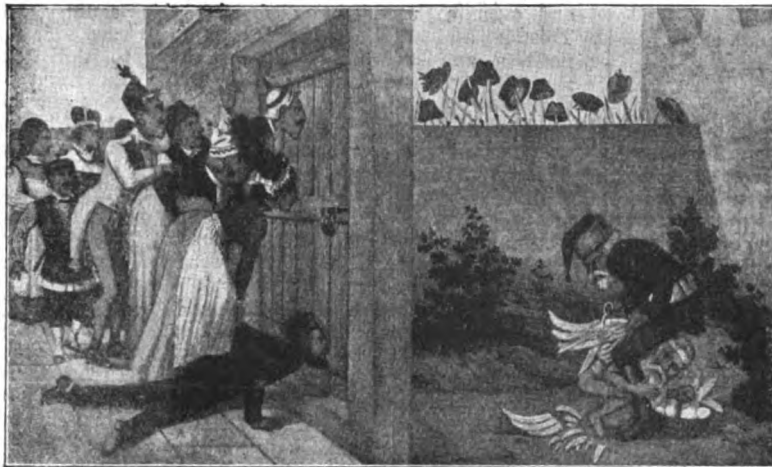
THE WRONG TOLSTOY.

Tolstoy through his own eyes and through the eyes of his adherents is one thing. Tolstoy in the indictment of an *advocatus diaboli* is another. In a very witty article in the *Monthly Review*, Mr. G. L. Calderon plays this part. His standpoint is a perfectly legitimate

on a little stool in his sheepskin, with an incongruous pair of silver candlesticks before him. In the afternoon he wanders about, says Fräulein Seuron, with a hatchet in the woods. There is something charmingly ingenuous in the picture she gives of Tolstoy, the amateur Tolstoyite, coming back from the fields with a conscious smile of achievement and the smell of manure about him. "I roared with laughter," she says. Then, in spite of his convictions, he has his bicycle for exercise, and even joins the young people in the despised and immoral game of lawn-tennis. Altogether it is a delightfully human picture, that of Tolstoy, the squire of Yasnaya Polyana, living in the great house with his countess, in his sheepskin-overcoat, playing at being a Tolstoyite.

"The right Tolstoy" is the man who leads "his kindly, weak, lovable life at Yasnaya Polyana," living on a comfortable property. But his disciples have put the wrong Tolstoy into the museum of fame, and neglected the right Tolstoy :—

This duality has been a sore trial both to Tolstoy himself and to his disciples. The wrong Tolstoy has written a big book to show that he is really the same as the right Tolstoy; he has raised the contradiction of his Hyde and Jekyll existence into a religious dogma, which we may conveniently call the Parallel-ogram of Moral Forces. His disciples lay it down as a canon of taste for his critics, that they must not make the inconsistency of his words and his acts a reproach to either.



Il Papagallo.]

[Bologna.

The Powers peering through the cracks of the door, whilst Russia clips Tolstoy's wings.

Mr. Calderon concludes his amusing article as follows :—

Tolstoy is not a Tolstoyite; he is an amiable character who has somehow strayed out into real life from the pages of "Tristram Shandy" or "The Caxtons." And perhaps we who are also not Tolstoyites may consistently be sorry that the Church of his native country—which, no doubt, he loves in his heart of hearts—should have declared war on him. For, separated from his "system"—and the separation is easy—he is not more unorthodox than thousands in and out of his own country who live and die at peace with their Established Churches, to the comfort of their friends and relatives.

This is, of course, not the first time that Tolstoy has been called inconsistent, but it is the first time the indictment has been so brightly, if one-sidedly put. My character sketch this month deals with this question in detail. The question, of course, is not whether Tolstoy's life and teachings are consistent, but whether they are more consistent than those of the majority of Christians, who, after all, profess much the same principles as Tolstoy. But can they claim to observe them more closely?

A LANE OF NATIONAL GLORY.

At a time when our minds are exercised about the fitting form for a national memorial to our late Queen, more interest will be felt in the Kaiser's Avenue of Statues described by G. A. Wade in the May *Windsor*. The Kaiser's idea, already in course of completion, is to plant sixteen statues of Hohenzollern monarchs on each side of the Sieges-Allee in the Tiergarten. In the centre of each of the thirty-two groups will be "a large white marble statue of the King or Elector it represents, while on each side will be the smaller statues of the two most important personages of that monarch's reign," statesmen, poets, warriors, or what not. "Each group of statues is to stand on a marble dais with three wide steps, which lead to a platform of semi-circular shape, and this is to have white marble walls running behind it, splendidly carved, and affording sitting accommodation round its entire length. The ends of this are each decorated with carvings representing the Prussian Eagle, the Royal insignia. These groups, all to be executed by German sculptors, will cost on an average about £3,000

each. The Kaiser has set aside £100,000 out of his own private purse for this object, and looks forward to presenting the Avenue of Statues when complete to the city of Berlin. As was to be expected :—

No one except the sculptors themselves can tell what they owe to William II. for his excellent advice and suggestions, as well as patronage, during the modelling of these wonderful statues. He has been at their studios early and late, in season and out of season, not only superintending the work being done under their charge, but aiding them with his own detailed knowledge of the armour, costumes, and habits of the various sovereigns and warriors whom they were portraying.

The sketch will perhaps make an Englishman reflect what an Avenue of Statues our history might suggest. The lane would have to run not from end to end of a park or country, but from coast to coast.

Prohibition no Remedy.

MR. R. A. STEVENSON, writing in *Scribner* for May, treats the question of saloons or public-houses from a common-sense, practical point of view. He doubts whether any remedy is possible except by establishing working men's clubs or public-houses which supply beer but do not make the sale of intoxicants their first desideratum. He says :—

It is easy to legislate, but the Committee of Fifty, organised in 1893 for the specific purpose of investigating the liquor problem in all its aspects, is not very encouraging in its recent report as regards the results of efforts to promote real temperance by law. After several years' study they give us the negative statement "that it cannot be positively affirmed that any one kind of liquor legislation has been more successful than another in promoting real temperance," and positively affirm in reference to the evils of prohibitory legislation: "The public have seen law defied, a whole generation of habitual law-breakers schooled in evasion and shamelessness, courts ineffective through fluctuations of policy, delays, perjuries, negligences, and other miscarriages of justice, officers of the law double-faced and mercenary, legislators timid and insincere, candidates hypocritical and truckling, and office-holders unfaithful to pledges and to reasonable public expectation."

That sounds like the partisan estimate of a brewer, but it comes from a body of men among whom are fourteen ministers of the Gospel, two bishops, two presidents of universities, and twenty three well-known men who are in the habit of telling the truth as they see it.

The Tent on the Lawn, Cambridge House, Wimbledon.

THE many friends who in previous years have been so good as to accept the shelter of my tent for the night, may be glad to know that it is again at their disposition. Anyone intending to camp out in this fashion should send notice of his, her, or their wish, specifying the nights during which they desire to occupy the tent, to Housekeeper, Cambridge House, Wimbledon.

"CHURCH" AND "DISSENT" IN CONFERENCE.

GERMS OF A RELIGIOUS CONCORDAT.

THE leading quarterlies of Church and Dissent, respectively, bear witness to a desire for a mutual understanding between the Established and the Non-established Churches which augurs well for the opening century. The proceedings have recently been published of a Conference held at Oxford in December, 1899, on "Different Conceptions of Priesthood and Sacrifice." The Conference consisted of fifteen members, ten of whom belonged to the Church of England—Dr. Sanday, Canon Gore, Dr. Moberley, Archdeacon Wilson, Canon Scott-Holland, Mr. Lang, Dr. Ryle, Canon Bernard, Mr. Headlam, and Father Puller—three were Congregationalists—Dr. Fairbairn, Dr. Forsyth, and Arnold Thomas—one a Presbyterian—Dr. Salmond—and one a Wesleyan—Dr. Davison. The report is reviewed most sympathetically in the *Church Quarterly*. It says:—

In devotion to our Lord, in sincere desire to arrive at the true meaning of Holy Scripture, in generous willingness to appreciate the mind of opponents, neither section of the Conference excelled the other. If we conceive that the Catholic members showed more understanding of the Protestant position than the Protestants did of the Catholic, we trust we are not unwittingly giving way to prejudice.

On the question of the Ministry, the Anglican organ humbly declares:—

We confess our incompetence to judge whether grace is equally energetic in episcopal and non-episcopal societies. . . . For our own part we readily and thankfully confess the presence of Divine Grace in communities which have not retained episcopal orders.

It bears reverent witness to the fact that—

there was a serious maintenance of what each side held to be truth, together with a generous readiness to consider opposite views. We regard the Conference as a solemn act of homage to the Holy Spirit of truth and love.

THREE UNITIES.

The Rev. John Banks, in the *London Quarterly*, expresses the Methodist feeling. He thus presents the gathered impressions of the Conference:—

Dr. Sanday calls attention to three results in the Conference emphasised by Dr. Salmond. 1. All acknowledge the absolute uniqueness of Christ's work and our dependence on it. . . .

2. All acknowledge the universal priesthood of believers. . . .

3. All find the essence of the Church in its spiritual character.

In this triplet of agreement the reviewer includes Roman Catholics as well. Dr. Sanday adds another point of harmony. "All sought to put the best construction on the views advanced, in other words, put themselves at the others' point of view, instead of forcing their own interpretation on others."

"A DISCOVERY, A REVELATION."

Mr. Banks concludes:—

The surprise at the amount of truth held in common seems to have been great on both sides. It was a discovery, a revelation. We know how the tide of union is flowing in other directions. Nonconformist Churches are linked together as they never were before. And we rejoice to see a conviction expressed in so many quarters in the Established Church that the old attitude of aloofness from, not to say hostility to, Nonconformity is out of date. The change opens up glorious possibilities of united action in matters of social and moral reform in the nation. Our dissensions and conflicts have been the opportunity of the colossal evils that are preying on the national life. The greatest barrier to Church union is the sacerdotal doctrine. But unless we are mistaken, this is more and more losing its hold on English Christian life. The recent Conference is one of many proofs of this, and there is no other formidable barrier. Let there be

union, trust, love among all English Christians—one mind, one heart, one purpose—and the English people and English Christianity will advance and conquer together.

COMMON GROUND ON THE EUCHARIST.

As though carrying out the spirit of this new *concordat*, the *Church Quarterly*, in reviewing Canon Gore on the Eucharist, begins by recapitulating "the beliefs about the Lord's Supper held in common by the whole company of the baptised." This new attempt to arrive at a really catholic conception of the Eucharist yields the following points of agreement:—

All Christians believe that the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper is a perpetual memorial of Christ's death.

This is a *social* Sacrament; it is the Sacrament of common membership in the One Body. . . . Upon this, again, all men are agreed.

The gift [of sacramental grace] is there independently of our faith. . . . "A heavenly food given by God to man, which faith receives but does not create."

AN ENGLISH SPEAKERS' LINK.

IN the April *Round-About* it is shown how useful the Correspondence Club is for bringing English-speaking men and women into personal touch with each other. B 303 writes:—"The C. C. is indeed a boon, and brings one into contact with so many clever and cultured people, whose letters are a pleasure and an inspiration." A 72 follows up such an appreciation of the benefits to be derived from club membership by saying, "I live in one of the furthest outposts, as it were, of the Empire, and it is perhaps only as populous as one of the small provincial towns in England, but the greater part of the inhabitants are men. It is not quite so bad as it was some years ago, when a woman was a curiosity, to be stared at from all doors and windows—not vulgarly, but with a sense of pleasure at seeing the 'feminine form divine' once in a way. Time has, however, changed that to an extent, but still the dearth of unmarried women between the ages of twenty and thirty is very dreadful for a bachelor like myself; indeed, had it been otherwise, I doubt if your kind offices would have been requisitioned. I would like to suggest that you should arrange for a shipment of a few of your fair correspondents out here, to help to brighten up matters. I do not think they would go back again in a hurry, or unmarried! But, joking apart, it is very lonesome here at times, and with the dearth of feminine society and the want of amusement, except at the hotel, billiard-room or bar, life is not too pleasant for a bachelor. Your Correspondence Club supplies the want to an extent, and has been a source of pleasure to me for some time."

All those seeking such a link to bring themselves into touch with other lonely English-speaking folk should write to the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., and send stamped addressed foolscap envelope for particulars.

BEYOND Captain Cobbold's tour through the Thian Shan and Mr. Wade's Avenue of Statues in Berlin, both of which ask for separate notice, there is not much of eminent interest in the May *Windsor*. Chief among the other contents is Mr. Dolman's account of the Colonial Office, in which he notes with surprise its library of thirty thousand volumes. The oldest book is a history of Barbados, of 1657. Mr. Miller Christ's story of the obsolete man-traps and spring-guns has, by way of suggestive contrast, a sketch of the new way of checking crime as exemplified by the Rev. P. Dean in the Midland Truant School.

"AN ETHICAL BIRTH-RATE."

UNDER this curious title Frances Swiney puts forward in the *Westminster Review* a plea which moralisers on a dwindling birth-rate would do well to bear in mind. The writer urges that before women are lectured on renouncing the functions of maternity certain facts should be considered :—

In 1897, 4,250 deaths of women occurred from child-birth and puerperal fever, 143,589 children died within the first year, and it is calculated that nearly half of all children born die in infancy, while the proportion in crowded cities rises to even three-fifths. Of 2,983 deaths in infancy registered in 1889, 2,968 were due to starvation and want of breast-milk, of which more than half were babies under three months old.

From these facts the writer derives her cogent inference :—

It appears, therefore, to be a question, not of more children being born, but of more children living. We do not want a higher birth-rate, but less mortality. And this *desideratum* cannot be achieved until an ethical birth-rate is established; until it is recognised that the true progress of a nation depends, not on the majority that are born, but upon the minority who survive as the fittest and most capable. An ethical birth-rate would insure to every child a birth-right of being born well—sound in mind and body.

She appeals to the law "strictly observed by the superior instincts of the animal creation," and proceeds :—

Reasoning by analogy, in the light of the same natural law of sex, no woman, taking into consideration her supremacy as the most highly complex of living organisms, should bear more than six children during the prescribed period of child-bearing. Biological science would limit the number to four, with intervals of six years between each birth.

No other female organism is so unmercifully exploited as the human, with the inevitable result of incurring a terrible death-tax, not only upon both mothers and infants, but upon the vital energies of the children who survive a few short years. They are born undeveloped, starved in body, mind, and spirit. Physically they are immature through disease, intellectually they are deficient in the higher faculties, spiritually they have not evolved beyond the brutes, because, not to one per thousand has been secured the natural heritage of every other living species of being produced according to the immutable laws governing reproduction, maternity, nutrition, and environment.

"Not a higher birth-rate, but less mortality." That is a cry to be considered.

STORIES OF THE LATE MR. HAWEIS.

"THE apostle and embodiment of rationalised Christianity" is Mr. Wanless Frid's epitome of the late Rev. H. R. Haweis' character in the *Westminster Review*. In the course of his sympathetic and appreciative sketch the writer tells the following stories of the famous preacher :—

He was once much exercised in mind about the presence in the gallery of a mother and a shrieking infant, who distracted him for some moments and then disappeared. As soon as the mother and her offending offspring were beyond earshot, he remarked that "out of the mouths of babes and sucklings there does not always proceed praise." He was undoubtedly severe on the average preacher who "vainly endeavours on Sunday morning to read something which he had written down the night before." But he did not hesitate to tell a story which must be placed to the credit of the other side. Sidney Smith was once conversing with a London merchant who said, "If I had a son who was a fool I should put him into the Church." "But," said Sidney Smith, "your father was not of that opinion!"

He drew attention to the practice of the antiquated pathologist, who prescribed bleeding for every malady, and pointed

out that the English Church had been weakened by similar action since the Reformation on the part of ecclesiastical authorities, who had robbed the Church of its best blood. "Bleed her," said the bishops at the expulsion of the Independents in 1662. "Bleed her," they said at the Wesleyan revival a century later. "Bleed her," they said at the Anglo-Catholic movement in the next. "Last of all the woman died also," said Mr. Haweis.

THE GREAT ENGLISH DICTIONARY.**SOME FACTS AND FIGURES.**

IN these days of dictionaries and encyclopedias, a few facts and figures relating to the compilation of the great Oxford English Dictionary, which appear in an interview with Dr. Murray, its editor, in the May number of the *Temple Magazine*, will not be wanting in fascination to the student of statistics. Dr. Murray thus describes the scope of the Dictionary :—

It seeks not merely to record every word that has been used in the language for the last eight hundred years, with its written form and signification, and the pronunciation of the current words, but to furnish a biography of each word, giving as nearly as possible the date of its birth or first known appearance, and, in the case of an obsolete word or sense, of its last appearance, the source from which it was actually derived, the form and sense with which it entered the language or is first found in it, and the successive changes of form and developments of sense which it has since undergone. All these particulars are derived from historical research; they are an induction of facts gathered by the widest investigation of the written monuments of the language. For the purposes of this historical illustration more than five millions of extracts have been made, by two thousand volunteer readers, from innumerable books representing the English literature of all ages, and from numerous documentary records. From these, and the further researches for which they provide a starting point, the history of each word is deduced and exhibited.

The quotations illustrating the distinctive uses of words average twelve against one in Dr. Johnson's Dictionary. A student of the Oxford Dictionary has made the following ingenious calculations, based on the dimensions of the work, from "A" to "Infer," but excluding "Graded" to the end of "G" :—

Allowing for short columns, it will be found that as many as 16,516 columns, 10½ inches long, have now appeared. If these columns, each 2½ inches wide, were set on end the type would extend for upwards of 2½ miles—4,645 yards, or say :—

Nearly four times as high as Snowdon.

Only 602 yards short of the height of Mont Blanc.

Over 38 times as high as the top of the cross of St. Paul's Cathedral.

Nearly 69 times the height of the Monument.

More than 14 times as high as the Eiffel Tower.

Upwards of 15 times the length of London Bridge.

Almost 100 times round the dome of the reading-room of the British Museum.

If a maypole were made of the Monument there would be sufficient type to provide 69 strings, each 202 feet long.

A single column of type with the lines placed end to end would measure 7 yards 2 feet. The lines already in print, end to end, would reach for about 72 miles, or a little further than from Charing Cross to Folkestone. A single column, taken haphazard, contains 4,248 letters, punctuation marks, etc., and 746 words, including 59 abbreviated words; taking this column as a basis the dictionary already contains about 70,161,384 letters and 12,321,181 words.

Not the least remarkable feature of the Dictionary is its price. For a penny a purchaser receives 1 yard 1 foot and 8 odd inches of solid printed matter, 2½ inches wide, on unexceptionable paper, turned out in the best manner of the University Press.

MARK TWAIN AND THE MISSIONARIES. THE PARABLE OF THE WATERMELONS.

MARK TWAIN, having been roundly assailed by the American Board of Missions for his animadversions upon the methods of the Rev. Dr. Ament, replies to his critics in the *North American* for February. Dr. Ament, it must be admitted, gave himself away by his defence, or apology. The American Board made a great point out of the fact that Dr. Ament did not levy fines of thirteen times the value of the property destroyed, but only one-third. They also argue that this kind of thing was in accordance with Chinese custom. Mark Twain says he cannot recognise any difference between stealing a third and stealing thirteen-fold. In order to enlighten the Board on the way their moral code looks to the outsider, he tells them the following parable of the watermelons. He begins :—

Many years ago, when I was studying for the gallows, I had a dear comrade, a youth who was not in my line, but still a thoroughly good fellow, though devious. This was down South, in the slavery days. It was the nature of the negro then, as now, to steal watermelons. They stole three of the melons of an adoptive brother of mine, the only good ones he had. I suspected three of a neighbour's negroes, but there was no proof : and, besides, the watermelons in those negroes' private patches were all green and small, and not up to indemnity standard. But in the private patches of three other negroes there was a number of competent melons. I consulted with my comrade, the understudy of the Board. He said that if I would approve his arrangements, he would arrange. I said, "Consider me the Board ; I approve : arrange." So he took a gun, and went and collected three large melons for my brother-on-the-half-shell, and one over. I was greatly pleased, and asked :

"Who gets the extra one?"

"Widows and orphans."

"A good idea, too. Why didn't you take thirteen?"

"It would have been wrong ; a crime, in fact—Theft and Extortion."

"What is the one-third extra—the odd melon—the same?"

It caused him to reflect. But there was no result.

The justice of the peace was a stern man. On the trial, he found fault with the scheme, and required us to explain upon what we based our strange conduct—as he called it. The understudy said :

"On the custom of the niggers. They all do it."

The justice forgot his dignity, and descended to sarcasm :

"Custom of the niggers ! Are our morals so inadequate that we have to borrow of niggers?" Then he said to the jury : "Three melons were owing ; they were collected from persons not proven to owe them ; this is theft. They were collected by compulsion ; this is extortion. A melon was added—for the widows and orphans. It was owed by no one. It is another theft, another extortion. Return it whence it came, with the others. It is not permissible, here, to apply to any object goods dishonestly obtained—not even to the feeding of widows and orphans, for that would be to put a shame upon charity and dishonour it."

He said it in open court, before everybody, and to me it did not seem very kind.

Harper's for May abounds in fiction. One story by Aubrey Lanston compels notice. It is called "Elise," and is told in twenty-one letters, all by the heroine, of the most charming verisimilitude. Of the more serious papers M. Constant's portraits call for separate mention. Dr. Andrew Wilson deals with the physiological origin of hallucination, and Dr. H. M. Hiller vividly describes the wild mountain tribes of Borneo.

THE PUBLISHER AS "GALLANT COMRADE."

"IN MEMORIAM : George M. Smith" is the title of an appreciation in *Cornhill* by Mr. Leslie Stephen, which does honour to the writer not less than to his deceased friend. Mr. Stephen inevitably gives prominence to the Dictionary of National Biography, which he describes as the "most conspicuous proof of a disinterested love of culture." He says :—

The first suggestion was entirely due to Smith himself, although his original plan (for a universal biographical dictionary) was too magnificent to be carried out. His part in the work was also the essential one. . . . Smith had shown that he could be a lavishly generous publisher in his dealings with Thackeray and George Eliot. In such cases, though a mean nature does not see it, generosity may also be the best policy ; but in the case of the Dictionary, [the generosity was its own reward.

A yet more ennobling tribute follows :—

It was a pleasure to work with a man so much above petty considerations and so appreciative (sometimes, perhaps, beyond their merits) of men whose abilities lay in a less practical direction. The pleasure was the greater for another reason. Smith had the true chivalrous sentiment which makes thorough co-operation possible. He made me aware that he trusted me implicitly, that I could trust him equally. If anything went wrong—as things will go wrong sometimes with the most well-meaning editors—he was always ready to admit that it was the fault, not of the editor, but of the general perversity of things. Least of all would he ever seek to ignore his own share in any shortcoming. I sometimes thought that he carried his scrupulosity to excess. He was so anxious to show confidence and to avoid an irritating fault-finding that he would not interfere, even when a word of counsel might have done good. He was the last of men to say, "I told you so." A writer who had got into a serious scrape by an indiscreet publication, said to him, "Why did you not warn me?" He would not justify himself by producing (as he could have done) a copy of the letter in which the warning had been emphatically given. That was one instance of a delicacy of feeling which was the more striking because combined with thorough straightforwardness and contempt for petty diplomacy. He could be irascible when he had to do with a knave, and could fight strenuously as well as fairly against an honourable opponent. But in all his dealings he was chivalrous to the backbone, equally incapable of striking an enemy a foul blow or of leaving a friend in the lurch.

Smith impressed one first as a thorough man—masculine, unaffected, and fitted to fight his way through the world ; but it was not long before one learnt to recognise the true and tender nature that went with the strength. . . . For many years I was constantly at Waterloo Place, seeing Smith and our common friend James Payn. . . . Smith was always the gallant comrade, certain to take a bright view and to set one on better terms with oneself. I never had a word from him which left a sting ; and many a fit of gloom has been dispelled by his hearty sympathy. He was a friend to be relied upon in any trouble ; but, trouble or none, his sympathy was one of the permanent elements that spoke good cheer and courage in the dark moments of life.

THE *May Harmsworth's* has a cover gorgeous with a suggested design for an Australian Federal flag, combining the Southern Cross and the Union Jack. Miss Ruth Beale also has an article on "The Australian Girl," which seems fairly accurate, so far as it goes. There is a good paper on the most dangerous trades in the world, among which are sandblasting, alkali working, charging rockets, and various kinds of chemical labour, such as handling sulphuric acid. The writer also describes the measures taken for the protection of those employed in these dangerous trades.

OUR FRONTISPIECE—"PROSERPINE."

BY DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI.

READERS of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS who would like to possess a copy of this picture by Rossetti (a small reproduction of which appears as our frontispiece this month) should send one shilling and fourpence to this office for the Masterpiece Portfolio No. 7, which not only contains a beautiful colotype of "Proserpine," size 22in. x 15in. (issued by the kind permission of Mr. Charles Butler, F.S.A.), but also a copy of Mr. Woods' picture, "Cupid's Spell," which is hung in the Tate Gallery. The following are some of the many appreciative notices appearing in the Press :—

The Academy: "'Proserpine' is an excellent copy of Rossetti's fine painting, and is alone worth more than the price at which the portfolio is sold."

The Westminster Gazette: "Both pictures, very attractive in themselves, have been excellently reproduced, and Mr. Stead's claim that they are 'about the best shilling's worth of art ever published' will not, we imagine, be disputed."

Dundee Courier: "These two are really magnificent, and worthy to adorn the walls of all lovers of fine art."

Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper: "They are full-sized plates, suitable for framing, and calculated to be an artistic addition to any home."

Dundee Advertiser: "Nothing short of astonishing."

Birmingham Daily Post: "Really a marvel."

Methodist Recorder: "An art treasure which will be a permanent delight in many a home."

Among the large single colotype engravings which are issued from this office at half-a-crown, post free, are :—Rossetti's "Beata Beatrix"; Constable's "Cornfield"; Constable's "Valley Farm"; "Monarch of the Glen," by Landseer; "Blossoms," by Albert Moore; "The Fighting Temeraire"; "A Summer Shower"; and "June in the Austrian Tyrol."

NEW ZEALAND GOING AHEAD.

THE *Review of Reviews* for Australasia in its March number gives this rapid *résumé* of New Zealand experiments :—

The characteristic qualities of Mr. Seddon's Cabinet, its business courage and energy, continue in evidence. Results amply vindicate the courage with which the perilous experiment of penny postage was undertaken. The volume of business has expanded to such a scale that, if Mr. Ward's estimate is correct, there will be an actual increase of £15,000 in postal revenue. The cable rates betwixt Australia and New Zealand are exasperatingly high. Mr. Ward has looked into the matter. He proposes to purchase the cable and bring down the rates to sixpence for twelve words, a change that would enormously stimulate business, and, as Mr. Ward believes, would involve no loss to the State. Mr. Seddon has called tenders for a direct line of steamers to South Africa. A novel and somewhat startling development in the functions of the State is further contemplated. The price demanded for coal in New Zealand is high, a circumstance due, Mr. Seddon says, to the existence of a "combine" which controls the coal supply. Trusts which starve the many to make millionaires of the few may exist, Mr. Seddon says, in America; but they must not be allowed in New Zealand. He proposes to ask Parliament for authority to start a national coal mine. The State is to clothe itself with the functions of a wholesale and retail coal dealer. Mr. Seddon is confident that the experiment will yield profit to the State and bring down prices for the public. On Mr. Seddon's principle, there is no reason why the State should not take into its hands every form of business in turn: and this opens up an almost limitless horizon for State action. The State, in a word, may make a divine providence unnecessary by assuming all its functions.

THE MODERN MAORI.

In the *Imperial and Colonial Magazine*, Mr. Charles Rous-Marten discusses the Modern Maori. The writer has little patience with the outcry against employing Maoris in South Africa. He says :—

The sole reason why the Imperial Government declined the offer of 100 Maori soldiers, is simply that it was feared their employment against the Boers might give umbrage to the European Powers, and might offer some excuses for a move in the direction of intervention. That is the true reason and the sole reason why the proffered services of the Queen's loyal Maori subjects, some of the finest men and smartest soldiers and the best fighters in the world, were declined. I care not for any contradiction or official *dementi* on this head. I know that the fact is as I assert.

"The average Maori is infinitely less savage and more civilised than a London 'Hooligan' or an American 'Hoodlum'—a view which most Colonials will heartily endorse. The writer continues :—

The Maori of 1901 is a loyal subject and a good citizen in all respects. He is certainly less addicted to cannibalism than the British "rough," if one may judge by the revolting stories one reads in the newspapers of the occasional practice on the part of these worthies—who are deemed too tender and delicate to bear flogging—of biting off a policeman's nose or ear. The modern Maori does not do that.

Mr. Rous-Marten cites as an instance of Maori civilisation the fact that Maoris are frequently employers of white men, farming their estates by means of well-paid white labour. They are, as any lawyer with a native practice can testify, exceedingly shrewd business men :—

In politics they take an active and most intelligent interest. Native members are returned to Parliament and several sit in each Chamber. They are almost invariably eloquent and powerful speakers, often displaying notable aptitude in "spotting" the true kernel of a question whose merits may have been considerably obscured by the cloud of "white" oratory. Maoris have for many years held seats in the New Zealand Cabinet as Ministers of the Crown, and have acquitted themselves very creditably. A number of Maoris have been admitted to Holy Orders as clergymen of the Anglican Church, and their conduct has always been irreproachable.

The following anecdote may seem incredible, but only to those not "in the know" :—

A few years ago I went into one of the principal restaurants in the main street of Wellington, the New Zealand Metropolis, for luncheon. I was late, and there was only one fellow-luncher. He was a gentleman of advanced middle age, slightly dark in complexion, greyish as to hair and beard, gravely polite as to manners, entirely up-to-date in his European dress. He sat opposite to me, and we exchanged the usual courtesies of the table. He was thoroughly at home with his knife and fork and serviette, and perused the *menu* with interest, aided by a handsome gold-rimmed pince-nez. There were no symptoms by which he could be distinguished from an Englishman, save perhaps some slight bluish marks on his face, which my knowledge enabled me to detect as tattooing. To all practical intents and purposes he was a gentleman and an Englishman. Yet I knew him well by sight, and knew him to be now a most estimable citizen, but also to have been in his younger days a bitter foe of all Europeans, and also an open and notorious cannibal!

A NOTEWORTHY paper in the *Sunday Strand* is Mr. Bramwell Booth's sketch of the minor campaigns of the Salvation Army. He bears cordial witness to the worth of the Chinaman; he "is splendid raw material." He tells of the exploits of the lifeboat *Catherine Booth*, manned by Salvationists, which goes out to save seamen body and soul on the Norwegian coast.

THE HERO OF THE WAR.

A SKETCH OF GENERAL DE WET.

MR. THOMAS F. MILLARD, the American war correspondent, contributes to *Scribner's Magazine* for May a charming account of his experiences with General De Wet. He first met him in the retreat upon Paardeberg. Not recognising him, Millard asked the way to De Wet's headquarters. De Wet did not reveal his identity, but directed him to the tent where shortly after he discovered that it was De Wet himself with whom he had been talking.

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

The figure, of middle height, was stocky and well-set, conveying at a glance an impression of physical strength. There was nothing in the appearance or dress of the man to cause one to single him out from among any crowd of burghers. He looked the typical Boer of the veldt, from his weather-beaten slouch hat to the cowhide boots into which his trousers were tucked. A more unmilitary figure could hardly be conceived. There was no attempt at uniform. A dingy dark-blue sweater concealed the shirt—if there was one—and the trousers were an ordinary pair of brown overalls. Coat there was none. A bedraggled little cockade of ostrich feathers was stuck in one side of the hat-band, but it had lost its freshness and drooped dispiritedly. Not the slightest indication of rank was visible.

HOW HIS COMMANDO MOVES.

Mr. Millard accompanied De Wet on the famous expedition which led, among other things, to the capture of Sanna's Post—

In a few days' march his force had increased to twelve hundred, through being joined by small straggling parties of burghers. At no time during the raid did it exceed fifteen hundred. The General regarded this last as the ideal force for effective raiding. "It's neither so large as to be unwieldy nor so small as to be

helpless," he said to me one day. The make-up of that force is worth considering, as it excelled in mobility any armed body of men I have ever seen. Each burgher carried a rifle and one or two bandoliers filled with cartridges, or an average of about one hundred and fifty rounds per man. Nearly every man generally carried rations for a day or two in his coat-pockets or saddlebags. Half a dozen "trolleys," each drawn by ten or twelve mules, carried the reserve ammunition, the men's bedding, and such slight and essential food-supply as coffee, salt, and tobacco.

Trolleys can travel six to eight miles an hour without difficulty. Such a column virtually lives off the country, driving cattle along with it as it moves, and slaughtering sufficient for a day's uses at each camping-place. Two Armstrong light field-guns, and a Maxim-Nordenfeldt completed the armament. A few tents were carried but rarely pitched, the men usually bivouacking under the wagons, or sleeping entirely without shelter. Every man was mounted, of course, and probably three hundred extra horses and mules were taken along.

Mr. Millard gives a stirring account of the way in which the British troops were captured. He says:—

De Wet, single-handed, captured the wagon train of one hundred and twenty vehicles, and four hundred prisoners as well.

When the wagons were safely captured—

A troop of mounted infantry was despatched to learn the cause of the delay. The lieutenant who commanded it galloped

his troop down to the spruit and halted on the edge of the donga. Then De Wet stood up and said, quietly: "Come in." The expression on the lieutenant's face showed that he knew he was trapped. "You must surrender, sir," said De Wet. "Your position is hopeless. . . ."

"Fall back!" he commanded in a loud, clear tone.

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when De Wet shot him dead. This was the signal for the concealed Boers to pour a volley into the troop that emptied three-fourths of its saddles.



Christian De Wet.

THE AUTHOR OF "BEN HUR."

SOME OF HIS DOINGS AND THINKINGS.

THE *Leisure Hour* contains a most interesting sketch by G. T. B. Davis of General Lew Wallace, the author of "Ben Hur," at home. It is a curiously varied life that he has led. Born in 1827, he showed as a boy great distaste for school. The Mexican War furnished some outlet for his energy as lieutenant of volunteers. Law was his profession, but he had always a leaning to the writing of fiction. His first published novel came out in 1873, under the title "The Fair God." It was a tale of Mexico in the days of Cortez. Its success spurred him to his greatest achievement. In 1880 he published "Ben Hur," the famous tale of New Testament times, of which eight hundred thousand cloth copies were sold in the United States alone. President Garfield read "Ben Hur" and forthwith appointed General Wallace Minister to Turkey, with the request that he would write a novel the scene of which would be laid in Constantinople. This hint led to his "Prince of India" being written.

A FAVOURITE OF THE SULTAN.

Strange that a writer of romance about the Christ should have been a favourite with the Sultan. Yet so it was :—

The Sultan conceived a great regard for General Wallace during the latter's four years' stay in Constantinople. He would sometimes send for the American author to come to Yildiz Kiosk in the middle of the night, to obtain his opinion on some important question. Sometimes he would have the General remain at the palace for a week at a time.

"The Sultan," said General Wallace, "is the best diplomat in Europe without any exception. Physically he is small, slight, and thin-chested. His figure is ill-fitted to display a uniform to advantage. His complexion is sallow, his eyes black and deep-set. He possesses an enormous nose. His voice is mellifluous and pleasing. In manners he is affable and polite, attentive to his guests. His conversation is most guarded; you can see he is watching himself and you at the same time. He speaks French fluently, but never uses it in public, believing it does not comport with his dignity. He is a tremendous worker. I have known him to sit up all night with the ministry in session, and when they left in the morning would still continue at work. When he secured his exercise I never found out. He is no soldier. He could not be induced to take the field in person, but he possesses the rare faculty of discerning qualities in men, and always selects the right man for the right place.

"At the conclusion of my mission as American minister, the Sultan offered me the command of the Turkish Army, wishing to retain me in the Turkish service, and thinking this position would be most to my taste. I declined it on the ground that such an act on his part would be discourteous to his Turkish generals. It would tend to stir up revolution against him. The Sultan then offered to make me his ambassador to Paris or London. I again declined for the same reasons. Since my return to this country he has renewed the offer, but I once more refused to comply with his request."

A PALATIAL "DEN."

The General is now living in Crawfordsville in Indiana. The writer says :—

Our conversation took place in the magnificent, mosque-like studio which General Wallace has built for himself at the rear of the wooded lawn which surrounds his home. The room in which we sat is probably one of the handsomest "author's dens" in the world. It is an imposing brick and stone structure, with a square tower and copper-coloured dome. It is nearly surrounded by a moat, and suggests simultaneously a mediæval castle and an oriental mosque. The interior is composed of one

great room, with the exception of an entrance corridor and a mechanical apartment in the rear. The immense study-room is flooded by day with mellow light, which enters only at the dome; at night it is brilliant with a score of electric lamps of many varieties. The ceiling of the dome is frescoed in imitation of ivory, the walls down to the book-cases are finished in a silver-green, or, as General Wallace expresses it, the colour of the under side of an olive leaf.

A PROPHET OF "TOOLS AND THE MAN"—LIKEWISE "ARMS."

Interrogated as to the prospects of literature in the new century, the General insisted that the novel will reflect the light of its own age. Labour, he predicted, will be one of the leading elements of the drama of the future :—

The American working-man will have things his own way, but there is no cause for alarm, for he is to be the saviour of our country. . . . The American workman will pilot our nation through the storms of the next century, and his government will be good. . . . I would advise the writer who wishes to achieve the greatest success in portraying current conditions to go down and live among the labouring classes and get his material at first hand.

Of current poetry the General has no very exalted notion. Modern poetry he calls "the poetry of adjectives," and he sees in Browning "the climax of this fad." He finds the secret of poetry to be "great thoughts expressed in simple words."

The aged novelist and soldier does not anticipate that the twentieth century will be a century of peace. He says :—

Nothing could be more absurd or false than the idea that war will soon cease, and that an era of universal peace is at hand. In the next century the United States will be compelled to fight to maintain its very existence.

Fresh Water Lakes in the Salt Sea.

THE first Baltic and Arctic voyages of the icebreaker the *Ermack*, as told by Arthur Galston, superintendent engineer on board, make the April number of the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* very interesting to the general reader. The facts of the ice-crushing have appeared elsewhere, but attention is due here to a striking natural phenomenon,—nothing less remarkable than lakes and canals of fresh water above the deep salt sea :—

Large ponds, or lakes, of fresh water melted from the snow and frozen over are met with in many places, sometimes a number of them with canals in the ice from one to another. When the sun shines melting soon commences, and large masses of water collect on the ice. We pumped a great deal of fresh water into the tanks of the vessel from these ponds for the use of the boilers and washing purposes. A fresh-water lake and ice were always of the brightest and deepest ultramarine blue, but a lake or pond that had a communication with sea water was emerald green.

The Tyrol as a Pleasure Resort.

PEOPLE are always looking for new places to go to during the summer months, and the Tyrol is being more and more recognised as one of the pleasantest and most beautiful parts of Europe for a visit or a longer stay. Fortunately it is quite easy of access, and the journey can be made a pleasure, especially if the route down the Rhine be chosen. For some little time we have been publishing articles upon different places in this lovely country, and we would refer readers to the "Travel" pages at the end of the magazine. Any inquiries as to routes, hotels, etc., will be promptly answered by our Travel Editor.

ANOTHER EDITION OF ST. LUKE'S WRITINGS.

BY HIMSELF.

PROFESSOR THOMAS NICOL, D.D., writes in the *London Quarterly Review* for April on the "Lower Criticism of the New Testament," or more specifically, the Textual Criticism. Special attention is paid to the discovery by two Cambridge ladies of a palimpsest of the Four Gospels in Syriac, which Professor Harnack pronounces to be "probably the most important of witnesses for our Gospels." It is "superior in antiquity to anything yet known." The paper closes with a discussion of Codex Bezae, generally cited as D, and in possession of Cambridge University. Its many variations from the received text have caused it hitherto to be regarded as "a kind of monstrosity among manuscripts:" they have been most numerous in St. Luke's Gospel and above all in the Acts. Here are one or two specimens:—

To Matthew xx. 28, "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many," D adds, "But seek ye to grow up from little and from greater to be less." In John vi. 56 there is a remarkable addition: "He that eateth My flesh, and drinketh My blood, dwelleth in Me, and I in him: even as the Father is in Me and I in the Father. Verily, verily, I say unto you, Unless ye receive the body of the Son of man as the bread of life ye have not life in Him." . . . To St. Luke's account of our Lord's vindication of His disciples when they walked through the corn-fields and plucked the ears of corn (Luke vi. 1-4), D adds, "The same day seeing a man working on the Sabbath He said to him, Man, if thou knowest what thou doest, happy art thou; but if thou dost not know, cursed art thou and a transgressor of the law."

These and a host of other variations were formerly explained as glosses from the Latin. But a mere copyist "could scarcely have always preserved the diction and vocabulary of St. Luke as is done by the expansions in D." So we are offered a much more bold and interesting suggestion:—

It was left to Professor Blass of Halle to suggest the explanation, which, whatever its absolute truth, offers by far the completest solution yet proposed of the questions raised by these remarkable readings. Blass's theory, in short, is that both the common text, as we have called it, and the text of which D is the leading representative (for it is not alone as we have now learned in these readings) are both from the hand of St. Luke himself—the Western text with its diffuse and expanded readings being descended from the rough draft first made by St. Luke, and the common text with its terse and smoother readings from the finished copy which St. Luke sent to his friend Theophilus.

Dr. Salmon, of Dublin, agrees that the changes are due to editorial revision and that the reviser was most probably Luke himself.

"THE KEY" TO SHAKESPEARE'S SONNETS.

A WRITER in *Blackwood* claims to have found the key to the Sonnets Enigma. He takes the quarto of 1609 as "prepared for the press by the author himself." He says, "The words printed in italics with initial capitals will strike every one who uses the original text." These italicised words furnish his clue. Most of them, he explains, are so printed, because taken from Classical or Biblical mythology, or because pure Latin, or Greek, or Arabic. The residue not covered by these rules are taken to suggest the personalities involved. "Will" is so printed eleven times, and, of course, points to the poet. "Rose" and "Hewe" point to whom? To whom but to the Earl of Pembroke, who had among his courtesy names the titles Lord Fitzhugh or Fitzhew, and Lord Ros of Kendal? In the apostrophe to "devouring Time" with its picture

of lion and tiger and phoenix, the writer finds a reference to the lion, panther and wyvern of the Pembroke arms. He also discovers in one sonnet a scarcely obvious reference to the Pembroke motto. He considers "the identity of the person addressed in the first series of sonnets with Lord Pembroke . . . thus determined beyond reasonable doubt, according to the original guess of Mr. Heywood Bright of Lincoln's Inn (1818)." He goes on to turn "the key" in the lock:—

The opening series—1-17—addressed to a youth unwilling to marry, are explained by the unsuccessful project of marriage, in 1597, between Lord Herbert, aged seventeen, and Bridget Vere, daughter of the Earl of Oxford. In the spring of 1598 young Herbert commenced residence in London, and appeared at Court . . . An intimacy with Shakespeare appears to have been struck up at once, the traces of which are in the affectionate and admiring Sonnets 1-32 . . . Before long ("he was but one hour mine") an unpleasantness arose between them about the lady whom the poet regarded as his mistress. This comes into eight sonnets as a very serious matter; but after Sonnet 42 it is dropped.

"The remarkable episode of the rival poet" (78-86) presents a problem which the writer proceeds to solve. He seeks to show "that the rivalry was really a struggle to gain the Pembroke interest in the competition for the office of Poet-Laureate and its substantial pension, vacant on the death of Spenser." He advances the arguments used to identify Shakespeare's rival for the Laureateship with Samuel Daniel. Daniel, he contends, was the successful competitor, and occupied the prized office between Spenser's death and Ben Jonson's appointment. This gauge of battle, the writer thinks, explains the "tragic intensity" of the sonnets concerned.

A Shakespeare "tragically" moved as competitor for the Laureateship and defeated by a Samuel Daniels is a spectacle to make cynics merry and wise men patient.

How Men Live on £150 a Year.

MR. G. S. LAYARD, analysing Family Budgets in *Cornhill*, treats this month of a "lower middle class budget," in a household with an income of from £150 to £200 a year. He takes the case of a cashier in a solicitor's office, living in a suburb of London, and presents the following totals:—

	£	s.	d.
Rent (£26), rates and taxes (£5 3s. 5d.)	31	3	5
Railway travelling	7	0	0
Life insurance and benefit club	4	8	3
Newspapers, books, etc.	4	10	0
Gas, coal, coke, oil, wood, matches	9	17	0
Summer holiday	5	0	0
Tobacco	2	5	0
Birthday and Christmas presents	1	10	0
Stamps and stationery	0	12	0
Food	47	9	0
House expenses	5	4	0
Boots	6	0	0
Tailor	6	0	0
Dress for wife and children	13	0	0
Balance to cover doctor, chemist, charities, etc.	6	1	4
	£150	0	0

THE May *Royal Magazine* contains articles on "The King as a Sportsman" and on "Flying Beasts and Flightless Birds," an interesting natural history paper. An amusing paper, "Hats off!" illustrates the different ways—national and individual—of bowing.

RUSSIA, JAPAN, AND COREA.

MR. H. N. G. BUSBY, writing an article on Corea from the Japanese standpoint in the *Nineteenth Century* for May, gives a very roseate account of the position which Japan has succeeded in establishing in Corea, notwithstanding the opposition of Russia since the Treaty of Shimonoseki :—

This treaty was signed in 1895, and since then the Japanese have spent much thought and money on Korea. Already in Seoul, the capital, 5 per cent. of the population are Japanese. At Chemulpho the proportion is probably higher. At Fusan there is a flourishing Japanese settlement, and the Japanese are rapidly increasing in other important towns. They have obtained by pressure or purchase the concessions for the Seoul-Chemulpho and Seoul-Fusan railways; they have mining concessions at Chiksan, Changsan, Songhwa (gold), Cholwan (iron), Phyongyang (anthracite), and more at several other places. They have whaling rights connected with three provinces; they conduct the Post and Telegraph services; they maintain nearly twenty schools, and as many Buddhist missionaries; they have undertaken and nearly completed the foreshore reclamations at Chemulpho, Mokpho, Kumsanpho, and Masanpho; they own half the banking establishments, have built a mint, and keep the Treasury funds, though the latter is not what a London banker would term a good account. It is needless to add, therefore, that their political and commercial stake in the country is very great, especially as the above list by no means exhausts the limits of their enterprise. Russia, on the other hand, has three almost worthless coal-mining concessions, a branch bank, a Greek Church priest who baptises all and sundry, some whaling rights, the valuable privilege of felling trees in certain districts, some land privately acquired at Chinanpho, and a coaling station at Masanpho in default of another to which Japan successfully raised objection last year. Her influence at Court is considerable, but no case is on record of its having prevailed in opposition to that of the Japanese. So much for Japanese enterprise in Korea. The service Korea renders to Japan is proportionate.

COLONEL MAUDE VERSUS M. DE BLOCH.

THE CASE FOR THE DEFENDANT.

IN the *National Review* for May M. de Bloch comes down with a heavy hand upon Colonel F. N. Maude. Colonel Maude attacked M. de Bloch "as a prophet," and M. de Bloch shows how his prophecies were realised.

M. de Bloch begins by asking why Colonel Maude selected him for attack, and points out that while he was publishing his "prophecies" the whole British nation, military and civilian, was engaged in prophecy, their chief predictions being that the Boers would be beaten without a numerical superiority, and (since then) that the

war was over. M. de Bloch was engaged in prophesying exactly the opposite. He asks why Colonel Maude, in face of these facts, took him as a typical false prophet.

The answer to that question, he says, is in Colonel Maude's assumption that every civilian must be wrong and every soldier right. But M. Bloch points out that the civilians distinguished themselves as much as the soldiers in the fighting, and he asks why should they not also be competent critics? He makes a severe attack upon the credulity and ignorance of the soldiers under whose advice the British Government acted.

As to Colonel Maude's assertion that M. de Bloch's theories had ruined the *morale* of the troops sent to South Africa after our first reverses, M. de Bloch replies that these later troops were victorious, while the first troops, who fought on Colonel Maude's principles, were defeated by inferior numbers of Boers.

M. de Bloch claims that the lesson of the war is to reinforce his argument as to the difficulty of attack. He condemns severely Colonel Maude's theories as to the taking of cover being ruinous to the fighting power of armies, and asks whether Colonel Maude would entrench if on the defensive, and if so why should defensive entrenchments not be more fatal to *morale* than the taking of cover which is "merely a form of temporary entrenchment." Colonel Maude, says M. de Bloch, would attack as Napoleon attacked at Waterloo, first bringing his artillery to bear in order to intimidate the defenders, and then attacking with infantry. To this M. de Bloch replies by saying that the war proves that artillery is useless against entrenched men, and that no Continental army would have a greater superiority in artillery than Lord Roberts had at Paardeberg.

But even when attacks are successful, M. de Bloch says that South African

experience confirms his theory that, owing to the distance between the combatants, the beaten side will always be able to withdraw its troops and guns in security. This, says M. de Bloch, was the case in South Africa, and he mentions the march to Kimberley, finally stopped at Magersfontein, as an example.

Finally M. de Bloch points out that, before the guerilla warfare broke out, he published a pamphlet declaring that guerilla warfare would last for months, if not years, the Boers, owing to their character and to local conditions, proving themselves the best guerilla fighters in the world. If Colonel Maude foresaw this, asks M. de Bloch, why did he not warn the British Government in one of his numerous articles? If he did not foresee it how can he claim to criticise one who did?



F.N.M.]

Calmly Waiting.

[April 20.]

WOMEN AND STATE EDUCATION.

To the first April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Lamy contributes a well-informed paper on this important subject. He naturally deals with it chiefly with reference to what has been and is being done in France, and from his article much may be learned both by way of example and by way of warning.

The Third Republic, he says, is assured in history an undying fame for having reformed the education of man and for having founded the education of women. But he does not praise the present at the expense of the past. The position of France as the least cruel, the most ingenious, the most *spirituel*, the most civilised country in Europe furnishes, at any rate, some justification for the old methods of educating her people. It is remarkable that up to the end of the Middle Ages women were, on the whole, better educated than men, as is well known to all students of family papers and records of forgotten ancestors. These French women of old time, whether middle class or *grandes dames*, spoke their language with precision and often knew Latin to boot, and sometimes Greek. They were acquainted with philosophical speculation, and were familiar with the sciences. If they spelled badly, it was no disgrace at a time when orthography was much less conventionally fixed than it is nowadays. Knowledge—even learning—widely diffused is no new thing, but the interest of the State in it is comparatively new. The State began, after the Revolution, to provide education for the male sex, and twenty years ago it began to do for women what the Church, the educator of the people, did continuously from the very beginning of the French nation. M. Lamy does justice to the work which the State has accomplished already, the special value of which seems, in his opinion, to lie in its system of classification. Elementary education has been munificently endowed; in the domain of secondary education what it is necessary to teach an ordinary man has been successfully disentangled from the needful equipment of a scholar; and higher education has been quickened into renewed activity. In all this work the sphere of woman has been freely recognised, the State being seemingly anxious to atone for long neglect. It has organised all over France the primary education of girls, created a secondary education, and enticed the curiosity of the sex with the allurements of higher education. Unfortunately, a considerable part of the nation refuses to take advantage of these opportunities; the Catholics persist in preferring to keep the education of their children in their own hands. We in England are familiar with the antagonism between board schools and voluntary schools, but in France the battle is waged over the whole field of education. In the country village the free school stands in silent protest against the public elementary school; in the smaller country towns religious foundations compete with the lycées and the colleges; and in the great cities Catholic faculties have been established side by side with the State-endowed professorial chairs.

The causes of this antagonism may be traced in the modern history of France. The iron system of Napoleon, in which the divinity of God and the immortality of the soul formed the basis of the educational system, was followed by no apparent decrease of political stability and religious unity under the Bourbons; but the Revolution of July shattered the confidence of France, and thenceforward a certain process of disintegration set in. It was then that the Catholics obtained the right of bringing up their children according to their own principles. Some twenty years ago this situation was suddenly changed. M. Lamy considers that the republi-

can enthusiasm for the reform of education was largely hypocritical, though undoubtedly the desire to diminish popular ignorance was to some extent sincere.

It is needless to trace in detail the struggles between the State and the Church for control of the schools. The results, in M. Lamy's opinion, have not been good. The advocates of secular education perceived the importance of obtaining control of female education; but they did not perceive the connection between the civilisation of which they approve and the doctrines of Christianity.

HOW THE WAR FEVER IS ABATING.

THE HEADACHE AFTER THE DEBAUCH.

A LONDONER'S Log Book, which appears month by month in *Cornhill*, is one of the most readable of chroniques. It recalls the Autocrat of the Breakfast-table, with a pungent flavour all its own. It holds the mirror up to genteel suburban life so faithfully, yet so humorously, and mostly so impersonally as to convey a very real, if subtle, sense of charm. Here is a passage which is worth citing, not merely because it is characteristic of the author, but also and chiefly because it typifies the salutary effect wrought in a myriad households by good Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. The writer bemoans himself thus:—

This year these glories of our life and state are threatened with eclipse. Whatever else happens, the Income Tax must go up, and, like Burke, I cannot contemplate that elevation without profound emotion. . . . In spite of all these economical devices, we feel that our financial year is only too likely to close in gloom; and, though we yield to none in patriotism, we are beginning to ask in the privacy of the domestic alcove whether the war is quite worth the domiciliary discomfort which it entails. The doubt had often presented itself to my mind, but, being properly sensitive to public opinion, I had never suffered it to rise to my lips, until I was emboldened by the frankness of the *Saturday Review*. Here is a journal both patriotic and genteel, and, after commenting on the fact that the cost of the war will probably be five times that of the Crimean campaign and nearly a third of the debt incurred in the great struggle with Napoleon, it goes on to say: "It is too late now to ask whether South Africa is, commercially or morally, worth this gigantic outlay. Time alone can show whether or not we have again put our money on the wrong horse."

Deeply moved by this painful suggestion, I bought a copy of the *Saturday*, and read it to my wife after dinner. She shed tears of vexation; for, at the earlier stages of the war, she had been even exuberantly patriotic and bellicose. She scraped acquaintance with a trooper in "Paget's Horse," who came in khaki to drink tea with us and borrowed five pounds of me to pay his lodging in Lower Stucco Place. When the eldest son of the head of my family went out with his regiment, she sent him as a farewell present a field-glass and the musical edition of "Hymns Ancient and Modern," which he was good enough to retain, though too busy to acknowledge. Framed photographs of Lord Roberts and Sir Redvers Buller faced one another on our drawing-room chimney-piece; and, when Lady-smith was relieved, a Union Jack, upside down, was displayed in every window of our house from attic to kitchen.

And after all this outlay of money and emotion, with the certainty of diminished income and the resulting curtailment of all that a well-constituted female holds dear, to be told that perhaps after all South Africa was "the wrong horse," was more than feminine flesh and blood, already overwrought, could patiently endure.

Good Words for May offers an appetising bill of fare. Life in a London Workhouse is sketched from the inside by Duncan Cumming, who writes from his experience as a pauper of the Strand Union.

CHINESE MAGIC.

In the second April number of the *Nouvelle Revue M. Charpentier* gives a fascinating account of Chinese magic. Our Celestial brethren, whilst being in theory the most unbelieving and agnostic of human beings, seem in practice to be the most superstitious of races. While utterly denying the existence of a God, they have a very real fear of the devil, or rather of a number of evil spirits styled by them the Malignant Powers.

In order to conjure the maleficent tricks of these demons each Chinaman, however cultivated and intelligent he may be, carries on his person one or more amulets; generally this charm is of a bright red colour, for what a red rag is to a bull so is anything red to a Chinese devil! When a Chinese student has finished reading his book he puts a red marker between the leaves, and the careful Chinese mother ties wisps of red amongst her children's hair. Travellers in China are often surprised to see pasted on their bed curtains and on pieces of furniture yellow slips of paper inscribed with mysterious red or black characters; these also are charms or talismans which have for object that of chasing evil spirits.

When studying the whole question of Chinese magic the inquirer constantly comes across something which recalls in quite a startling manner a similar European superstition. Thus the Chinese gambler is as eager to purchase some object having played a direct part in a murder or a suicide as is the Monte Carlo fatalist, and when a Chinaman sets out to build a house he has carefully placed in the foundations under the foundation stone every kind of charm, such as amulet, lucky coins, and scraps of papers covered with written prayers that he and his friends have accumulated at great trouble, and often great expense. This is supposed to bring good fortune to the dwelling. One rather ingenious amulet, also intimately concerned with the life of the people, consists of a concave mirror, which, hung outside a dwelling, is supposed to reflect and so expel any evil influence passing by on its way to the door.

When a Chinaman is expecting an addition to his family he calls on a hundred households, many of whom are unknown to him, and asks each for a small coin; this gift is rarely refused. Once the hundred are collected, he himself melts them down, making of the metal thus obtained a small padlock. Then he starts out again on his rounds and procures another hundred coins in the same fashion, the result being transformed into a chain, which is put round the newly-born baby's neck, and finally fastened together with the padlock! Great good fortune is supposed to follow an infant so padlocked through life, and that this often comes true need surprise no one who considers how determined and intelligent the child's progenitor must have been before he was able to present his offspring with so hardly acquired an amulet.

It would be, however, a mistake to suppose that the Chinaman's only object is to benefit himself or others. When wishing to injure or destroy an enemy he also has recourse to all sorts of magical proceedings. A very favourite way of disposing of one to whom ill-will is borne is that of taking a sheet of yellow paper and drawing on it either a dog or a bull's head, then simply burying it either on the threshold, or in the pathway, of the man on whom one wishes to call down a misfortune. The least that can happen to him is a grave illness, and should the devils prove propitious he may even die. Another and quicker way is that of burning the sheet of yellow paper and mixing the ashes with your enemy's food.

When a Chinese lady is in love she also procures a

sheet of yellow paper, and draws on it a pretty little dog; she then burns the sheet, and mixes the ashes with the beverage of the loved one, and he instantly becomes as devoted and obedient as though he were her favourite Chow. The Chinese delight in symbols. A Celestial who is your friend wishes you "Happiness vast as the ocean," "Joy as steep and immovable as a mountain." A traveller when in favour with the people of the town through which he is passing will have offered him a lantern on which is inscribed the wish that he will have a hundred children and a thousand grand-children!

Fortune-tellers do a splendid trade in the Celestial Empire, for men and women of all ranks and conditions consult them before every important, and even every trifling, event. Fortunes are told by cards, by the jingling of money, by the aid of candles, and even by the stars. Perhaps the secret of the Chinese soothsayers' success is owing to the fact that they are not only believed in by their credulous clients, but that they also believe in their own power of foretelling the future.

ADMIRE AND IMITATE—RUSSIA!

THIS is a chief point in Captain R. P. Cobbold's story in the *Windor* of his travels through the Thian Shan, in innermost Asia. He was hospitably received at Akbashi, the first Russian post on his road. His host informed him of his intention to arrange for the making of a postal road from Akbashi, which would cost, his Government nothing, as the Kirghiz would all gladly subscribe according to their means, from one to one hundred roubles. The writer proceeds:—

One is struck by this example—I could enumerate many others—of the good use the Russians make of the people who come under their rule; everywhere I have been the natives of the country seem prosperous and well contented, and the idea that some people seem to have, that the Russians treat their people harshly and are disliked, is an entire delusion. I should say that the various Asiatic nations under Russian influence like their masters a great deal better than our frontier tribes like us, but they also know they can take no liberties. This result has been mainly brought about from the fact that the Russians do not favour the policy of sending expeditions merely to devastate the district and then depart again. Where they go they stop, and this is the way to deal with Asiatic people. Since they have occupied the vast tracts of Turkestan, Ferghana, and Bokhara, I think I am right in saying that they have never had any trouble whatever with the people, and consequently are able to devote their attention to the opening up of railways and roads in all directions.

SOMETHING BETTER THAN PENAL RAIDS.

Might it not be worth the attention of our Government to adopt a similar policy, and station troops in chosen positions throughout the length of our frontier, and then run some light railways from the plains to connect the garrisons with the base, instead of leaving isolated detachments exposed to the mercy of hordes of fanatics, as they have recently done on the Samana? If this plan were adopted we should avoid these ever-recurring and costly exhibitions. A certain set of people in England, who have probably never set foot in India, and certainly not travelled on and beyond the frontier, rail against the expense of the forward policy, but it is the backward policy, or, rather, the "burn village, levy fine, and withdraw" policy, that Asiatic tribes do not understand, and regard only as the sign of weakness that it really is.

As for the expense, to occupy the frontier with suitable positions, to run some light railways into the hills (Lord Kitchener can do it), and to disarm the tribes, would not have cost in the first instance anything like the sums which are spent year after year in frontier expeditions.

MEMENTO OF THE COLONIAL TOUR OF T.R.H. THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

PICTURE POST-CARDS AS "LINKS OF EMPIRE."

THE journey of the Duke of Cornwall to Australia has excited universal interest, and many people are naturally anxious to have some souvenir or memento to remember it by. The "Links of Empire" picture post-cards which are issued in connection with the tour have well supplied this want. No other souvenir can cover the whole journey so well, and yet take up so small a space; they are always lasting; their postmarks record the date of the Royal visit for all time; the series naturally becomes more and more valuable as the cards can only be posted during the visit, which generally occupies but a few hours. The arrangements for having the cards posted have taken a great deal of trouble, but we have now settled to have cards mailed from Durban, Cape Town, Ascension, Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, St. John's (Newfoundland), and port of arrival home respectively.

The essential feature of the scheme is that the cards are posted at each place during the visit of the Duke and Duchess. The cards bear beautiful collotype reproductions generally representing the most typical or charming view of the town from which they are posted, and for this reason alone they are well worth the price of the set, which considering the nature of the arrangements required, is very small, being only three shillings (3s.). The first set which we issued covered the tour from England to Australia, and the cards were posted from:—Portsmouth, Gibraltar, Malta, Port Said, Colombo, First Port touched in Australia, Adelaide, Sydney, Brisbane, Melbourne (day of opening Federal Parliament).

It is, of course, now too late to subscribe for this set, but in order to meet those who want it we have had several sets addressed to ourselves, which we can supply for 5s. each. The last few cards will not, however, reach England until the beginning of September. Orders for the second set can be taken until June 20th, but as there is every likelihood of a demand which cannot be met by the limited supply, the earlier orders are received the better.

We brought the scheme to the attention of H.R.H. the Duke of Cornwall and York before he left England, and he was pleased to express himself as "very much interested in it."

THE NATIONAL EXPEDITION TO THE SOUTH POLE.

The early departure of a British ship to the Antarctic in search of the South Pole has enabled us to assist collectors and others still further. By special arrangement with Captain Scott, the commander of the s.s. *Discovery*, and Mr. E. Wrench, we are issuing four cards which will be sent to subscribers as follows:—

- No. 1. Will be posted in London on the day of departure from that port, and will bear a view of the *Discovery* and an autograph portrait of Captain Scott.
- No. 2. Will be taken out on the *Discovery* and be posted from a port of call *en route*. It will bear a map of the proposed route of the expedition.
- No. 3. Will be posted from the *Discovery* at the last port of call before proceeding to the unknown regions of the Pole.
- No. 4. This card is by far the most important and interesting of the set, for by special arrangement we are having it taken on board the *Discovery*, where for months and possibly years

it will accompany her in her wanderings amongst the icebergs and flocs of the Antarctic seas. When the expedition returns, the card will be posted at the first spot touched at which can boast of a post office.

(Cards 2, 3, 4 will bear a Colonial stamp and post mark.)

Relics of former explorers and expeditions are treasured in museums the world over. How eager is the desire for relics of Nansen's expedition! This opportunity of obtaining souvenirs of this latest attempt to find the South Pole is within the reach of all, and should not be missed. The price of the set of four cards, sent stamped to any address, is 2s.

All orders for the above sets should be sent to HENRY STEAD, 14, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

OLD AGE PENSIONS AT THE ANTIPODES.

AUSTRALASIA compels attention by its social experiments even more than by its federative achievements. Old age pensions, as enacted first by New Zealand, then by New South Wales, then by Victoria, are luminously described by the Hon. W. P. Reeves in the *Empire Review* for May. The measure met in New South Wales no such heated antagonism as in New Zealand. Of direct opposition, says Mr. Reeves, there was almost none. "Seldom has a striking, novel, and expensive social reform been adopted with so little hesitation and amid so harmonious a chorus of blessings and good wishes." The Act comes into force on July 1st, and bestows on the neediest class 10s. a week, as against New Zealand's 7s. a week.

Sir George Turner, Premier of Victoria, returned to power in 1900, was resolved to introduce pensions as a temporary measure without delay, and to start paying them sooner than New South Wales. "As he had but three weeks in which to obtain the needful power from Parliament, it must be admitted that both he and the two Houses in Melbourne wasted no time." Pensions of 10s. a week accordingly began in Victoria with the New Year and the New Century, six months before New South Wales.

From these facts it seems as if pensions were a plea which has won unanimous response once New Zealand found the question out.

The *Review of Reviews* for Australasia in its March number seems to suggest that this unanimity is not destined to be permanent. It says:—

The working of the Old Age Pensions scheme in Victoria is a memorable example of mistaken calculations. Sir George Turner calculated that there would be 6,000 applicants for pensions, and he ear-marked £75,000 to provide for the first half of 1901. But already nearly 11,000 pensions have been granted, and the number still grows. Sir George Turner's figures, in a word, will be more than doubled; and Victoria must either provide over £300,000 a year for old age pensions, or must break faith with its aged clients and cheat the expectations it has kindled. Mr. Peacock declares that Victoria cannot provide so great a sum for this purpose, and he has asked the various benevolent societies throughout the State to assist the authorities in protecting the public revenue from undeserving applicants. The old age pensions scheme thus crudely undertaken has had some curious results. It has half-emptied at least some of the benevolent asylums. Some of the pensioned have celebrated their newly found independence by getting gloriously drunk and making their appearance in the Police Courts. Some old people who were really well to do have secured pensions by false statements, and are to be prosecuted for perjury. Amongst the pensioned are some justices of the peace, who have been called upon to resign their commissions. Sir George Turner's old age scheme, in brief, is an evil political legacy to his successor.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE February number is almost as much engrossed by the Queen's death as the January number was by the Commonwealth Inaugurations. Dr. Fitchett contributes the first instalment of a Character Sketch of the late Queen. He bears witness to the fact that "the Queen touched the imagination of all Australians in a degree which no other human being ever approached." Of Edward VII. he says, "There is every reason to hope that the new monarch will fill with high nobility of purpose, and with amplest efficiency, the great office laid upon him."

Among the questions before the new Commonwealth, prominence is given to the Tariff and to Black Labour. Mr. Barton has declared for Protection, and for a White Australia. On the fiscal question the Press is almost equally divided. Touching on the prospects of New Zealand entering the Federation, Dr. Fitchett says of Mr. Seddon, "He is, on the whole, the most vigorous, striking, and successful figure on the stage of Australasian politics." Imperial statesmen apparently will have to expect more formidable oppositions on their policy with Europe in the Pacific; for, Dr. Fitchett says, "With Mr. Barton speaking for the Australian Commonwealth, and Mr. Seddon for New Zealand, the Pacific question will be argued from the Australian side in quite new accents." Mr. Seddon sees that "when the Nicaraguan Canal is cut our main trade-route to Europe will be commanded at a score of points by islands under the tricolor." The New Hebrides apparently will enable us to see what effect Federal opinion will have on Imperial policy.

The Hon. J. G. Ward, Postmaster General of New Zealand, explains why that Colony adopted universal penny postage. He says:—

The reason for making the concession universal was twofold. In the first place, a medium of communication between colonists and the people of older lands at the trifling cost of one penny is necessarily calculated to bring more closely together the ties of kindred, while the indirect effects of cheap postage with distant parts must obviously do a great deal towards bringing the colony more prominently under the notice of older countries. Secondly, on deciding to grant penny postage within New Zealand, it was seen that, were the rate applied universally, the additional amount involved was so insignificant from a revenue point of view as not to justify a halt.

Mr. Ward has always opposed using the Post Office as an engine of taxation.

W. A. Shum and L. H. Ussher give a glowing account, finely decorated by help of the camera, of Tasmania to-day. This is their summing-up:—

Tasmania has a vast storehouse of mineral wealth; a happy set of agricultural and pastoral conditions; and a climate that, in itself, is a priceless heritage. It is singularly rich in landscape beauty. Its politics have always had a high degree of sobriety and steadiness; but now a new note of energy and enterprise is discoverable in them. Tasmania has thrown itself with decision and energy into the Australian Commonwealth, and alike in the politics and in the resources of the Commonwealth it will fill an honourable and most useful part.

In the March number there is a sketch of Mount Lyell Copper Mine in Western Tasmania. Mr. J. S. Battye gives a graphic description of the Cinderella of the group of States, as he calls Western Australia. It is veritably a romance of Colonial development.

In his history of the month Dr. Fitchett expresses considerable fear that, judging by the quality of candidates, the Federal Parliament is not likely to command the

services of the best men. He speculates on the possibility of the State legislators proving superior to the Federal M.P.'s, and thinks the Federal body is in danger of falling into the hands of professional politicians, attracted by the salary only.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for May contains a considerable number of topical papers, brief for the most part, as for instance Mr. McClure's account of the steel trust on the Great Lakes, Mr. Charles Johnston's paper on Russia's Preparedness for War, Mr. Samuel Moffat's account of the Navy of Japan, and Mr. Carfield's sketch of General Funston, the American officer who captured Aguinaldo. There is an account, interesting to English readers, of Mr. Frederic Harrison's visit to the United States. Among the many articles there is a paper which has become a feature of the *American Review*, a forecast of the celebrations and gatherings of 1901. The Character Sketch is devoted to Dr. Edward Everett Hale, who has recently retired from his pastorate at Boston. The following rules for writing, drawn up by Dr. Hale, may be commended to all those who make the life of editors a burden by writing asking for counsel as to how they should secure success on the Press:—

1. Know what you want to say.
2. Say it.
3. Use your own language.
4. Leave out all fine passages.
5. A short word is better than a long one.
6. The fewer words, other things being equal, the better.
7. Cut it to pieces.

The "Progress of the World" is as copious and as excellently illustrated as usual, and I am glad to say that Dr. Shaw is able to state that in municipal government there is a great and wholesome struggle towards a higher and better order of things. A considerable space is devoted to the development of the principle of combination, both among capitalists and workmen, and there is a happy allusion, without any mention of names, to the friendly intervention by which Dr. Shaw was able to afford timely and useful assistance to the efforts which were successfully made to avert a great coal strike between the United Mine Workers in the anthracite coal region and the great combination of which Mr. Pierpont Morgan is the head.

The usual features of the review, such as the "History of the Month in Caricature," the "Chronique of Current Events," the leading articles, and the "Reviews Reviewed," are as copious and as carefully compiled as usual.

Scribner's.

Scribner for May is a very good number. I have noticed the article upon General Christian De Wet elsewhere, and also Mr. R. A. Stevens' paper on saloons. Mr. W. A. Wyckoff writes a very pleasant account of the condition of the farmers in Iowa, among whom he passed some time in the search for experiences as an unemployed workman. Mr. John La Farge publishes passages from his diary in the Pacific, which is illustrated with sketches made by him in Hawaii. There is an account of the French island of St. Pierre Miquelon, off the coast of Newfoundland, and a pleasant description of a brief sojourn in Holland. The number is very strong in poetry and fiction.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* continues to publish such excellent articles, that I cannot repress a certain feeling of irritation at the publisher who produces such good matter upon such bad paper.

IS BRITAIN GOING TO THE DOGS?

The author of "Drifting" says it is. He has an article on "The Economic Decay of Great Britain," which has too many statistics to the square inch to be read by the ordinary man, the gist of which is that we are on the down grade to destruction, and that our drift to perdition is going at such an accelerating ratio that we shall be bankrupt within ten years, both economically and politically, unless we pull up and set about retrieving our fortunes with much more energy and genius than we have yet displayed. The note of the article is struck in the first sentence :—

It is perhaps the grandest, and at the same time the saddest, spectacle in the world to watch the decay of a mighty empire. This spectacle is at present afforded by Great Britain, with the whole world as spectators.

SHERMAN AND KITCHENER.

Mr. W. H. Sands, in an article entitled "The American and African Civil Wars" draws an interesting parallel between the course of the war of the Northern and Southern States in America and the war between Britain and the Transvaal. Of course the cases are not in any way similar, but the incidents show a curious parallelism. In nothing is this more notable than in the fact that Sherman, who, like Kitchener, had a reputation for devastating ruthlessness, got into trouble just as Kitchener did, because he was willing to make peace on terms which the politicians at head-quarters considered to be too lenient. Mr. Sands does not draw the parallel between Kitchener and Sherman; he draws it between Buller and Sherman; but the case of Kitchener is more in point.

THE RE-STOCKING OF THE TRANSVAAL.

Mrs. Goldmann writes a very sensible article on "The Financial Settlement of the Transvaal," the drift of which is that the Transvaal, for a good while after the war, cannot pay anything, and that the country has been so effectually ruined by the campaign that taxes should be reduced and the country carefully nursed by loans and otherwise into a state of convalescence. Mrs. Goldmann makes several suggestions as to how this should be done. Among other things, she touches upon the important question of the re-stocking of the farms which have been swept clear of stock by our columns :—

To meet their views, arrangements might be made in future to give loans to farmers against an insurance on their lives.

CHURCH AND STATE IN FRANCE.

M. Jules Legrand, deputy and formerly Under-Secretary of State in France, contributes a very important and interesting article, which describes the relations between Church and State in France from the Revolution down to the present day. M. Legrand is a moderate Republican, who is sharply opposed to the policy that regards the Catholic Church as the enemy of the Republic. Speaking of the Associations Bill, which is now before the Senate, he says :—

The text finally voted by the Chamber is rather more liberal than the original text. Nevertheless, were the Senate to adopt it in its present form, some of its articles would yet retain an aggressive character, notably the article which states that all congregations—even those whose aim is more especially philanthropic or missionary—must obtain a licence, as well as the article forbidding members of non-authorised congregations the right of teaching even if they are provided with the regular State diplomas.

So far from regarding this law of associations as a mere opening of a campaign against the Church, he is all for a policy of peace and conciliation.

A WORD FOR THE HALFPENNY NOVELETTE.

Mrs. Bernard Bosanquet has been pursuing an investigation into the halfpenny novelettes which boys and girls read, and the result of her investigations is distinctly reassuring. She says :—

I am confident that any impartial judge would agree with me that for neatness of workmanship, directness of purpose, and absence of bad taste, some of these penny stories are far superior to many which are sold for shillings. On the other hand, they never rise to any marked degree of originality, and may fall very low.

She is much impressed by the conventional character of all the stories read by the girls. Types hardly ever differ, and they invariably end at the church door.

ONE MORE PROTEST AGAINST OUR NATIONAL IDIOCY.

Dr. E. J. Dillon, writing upon "Micawberism in Manchuria," tells once more the story of the fatuity, not to say falsehood, that characterised British policy in Manchuria. He says—

It is not clear what advantages this country can hope to reap from an attitude of chronic and futile opposition to Russia. If there were reasonable grounds for believing that she could thereby drive Russia out of Manchuria for good, or get China thoroughly organised by Japan, the policy would at least deserve respectful consideration. But no one entertains any such hopes. What then is the motive?

CHRIST AND THE DEMOCRATIC IDEAL.

Mr. Richard Heath has a very touching and eloquent article concerning "Early Christianity and the Democratic Ideal." His paper might be reprinted and circulated with advantage as a tract by the Christian Socialists. It will rejoice the hearts of Mr. Keir Hardie and all his friends. At the close of the paper he ventures to touch upon the question of the Atonement. After describing the Crucifixion, he says :—

Do the poor suffer simply for their own sins? Are they not rather the vicarious sufferers for the sins of society? So *the Poor Man* died because of the universal iniquity. Men were so bad, injustice so deeply rooted in human society, the canker so deep and far-reaching, that a being like Jesus coming into the world must inevitably become its victim. He died for the sin of the world.

By the earthly ruin of the poor and the outcast Society lives; and so by this spiritual ruin—the pouring out of the soul of Christ unto death—Humanity spiritually lives.

AN UNNOTICED REVOLUTION IN TAXATION.

Mr. Joseph Acland has a very brief statistical paper, the gist of which is that in the last twenty-five years the proportion between direct and indirect taxation has been entirely revolutionised. In 1875, the income tax represented 6·74 per cent.; other direct taxes, 25·80 per cent. This year the proportion contributed by income tax payers is 27·66, and other direct taxes 20·46. Intoxicants, which, in 1875, paid 47·84 per cent. of the total taxation, now only pay 33·22 per cent. The other indirect taxes remain almost stationary, with a slight decrease, having fallen from 19·64 to 18·66. It is a very notable fact that the net result of the triumph of the publican, which may be said to date from the introduction of Mr. Bruce's Bill in 1871, has been followed by a shifting of 15 per cent. of the total revenue from the shoulders of the consumers of drink to the limited class which pays income tax. From one point of view, this is good. It may give the well-to-do class more interest in temperance reform than it has hitherto displayed.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for May is all round a good number. I have dealt elsewhere with M. de Bloch's reply to Colonel Maude's criticisms, which were published in a former number of the REVIEW. Mr. A. M. Low writes, as usual, on American affairs, informing us that the Philippine war is over, regardless of the miscarriage of his former prophecies, in which he said the same thing a long time ago. He chuckles much at the "crushing blow" dealt at Russia's prestige by the United States. Mr. Maxse indulges in some severe strictures on General Buller and the class whom he describes as "Bullerites." He approves of the coal tax, which he thinks will be the most popular tax imposed in recent years, and only disapproves of the sugar tax because it was not imposed as a Protectionist measure.

HOW TO PROLONG THE WAR.

A wiseacre, who calls himself "An Englishman," gives us the complete theory of "How to End the War." The chief measure which he recommends is more severe pressure upon the Boer population, in other words ill-treatment of the women and children, for he regrets that the distinction between the treatment of the families of those in the field and those who have surrendered is not serious enough. He recommends that the people whom he calls "pauper women" should be worse treated than they are. Greater mobility and a stream of reinforcements he mentions merely as secondary *desiderata*.

THE AUSTRIAN ANXIETY.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett has an interesting paper under this title. He says that in order to preserve Austria we must reconsider our attitude to Russia, abandoning the policy which we have pursued since the Crimean War. If England and Russia thoroughly understood one another it would be easy to reconcile Russian and Austrian interests in south-eastern Europe, thus relieving Austria of external pressure. In regard to internal questions, he says that Austrian statesmen must be emancipated from the ideas of the German middle-class. He suggests a new federation as follows:—

The Kingdom of Bohemia, including Moravia and Silesia, might be one division; and then German Austria, including the Italian Tyrol, Trieste, and the south Slav provinces, might be another; Galicia and the Bukovina another. A Federation of this kind would be complicated of course, but it would be more workable than the present system, and if it were accompanied by a well-considered and fairly uniform scheme of local government on the English model, and supplemented by a central council of a more or less representative kind at Vienna to advise the Crown and to decide such questions as might arise between the different countries, the Dominion of the House of Austria might play a great and in some questions even a leading part in the century now opening.

INSANITY CURABLE.

Dr. Ford Robertson's paper asking "Is Insanity incurable?" is equally interesting. He says that by far the greater part is preventable, and, in its earlier stages, remediable. But he thinks that England takes a small part in the necessary work of research, and pleads for the founding of laboratories to be attached to great asylums.

RUSSIAN ORTHODOXY.

A Russian writer who signs himself "Prince E." contributes a remarkable paper entitled, "Sidelights on Russian Orthodoxy," the object of which is to show that the unifying movement between the English and Russian

Churches can never be a success, as the educated Russians regard Orthodoxy with contempt. Even the mass of the people, he says, are really not Orthodox. The Orthodox faith is the negation of everything really Russian. It is a matter of political etiquette, and, says the writer, "if M. Pobiedonostseff to-morrow found it more convenient for us to be Anglicans, Mussulmans, or Buddhists, we should conform without protest and without regret."

THE FRENCH ASSOCIATIONS BILL.

Placed appropriately after Prince E.'s article is one by Mr. Conybeare, entitled "The French Republic *versus* the Monk," in which he deals with the Associations Bill. Of the bill, he says:—

The sting of it lies not so much in the clauses which insist that every Association claiming civil personality must have been authorised by the Government of the day, as (i.) in those which decree the dissolution of unauthorised congregations and the returning of their property to the heirs to whom it would naturally have gone, had testators not preferred to leave it to the monkish societies; and (ii.) in those which forbid any member of an unauthorised congregation to teach or to control schools.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Reginald Lucas, M.P., asks, "What shall we do with our Irish Members?" but he might have found the answer in Mr. T. W. Russell's paper in the *Fortnightly*, which is chiefly devoted to the question, "What will our Irish Members do with us?" However, Mr. Lucas has faith in the power of Parliament, and he suggests that each ejected member might be made liable to a fine of £500; if he refuses to pay, the money to be recoverable from his constituents. Landlords and Unionists, Mr. Lucas says, should be exempted. The Hon. Mrs. Ivor Maxse writes "On Governesses," suggesting, among other things, that a governess should have a greater variety of pleasures and interests outside her work.

Northern Counties Magazine.

The *Northern Counties Magazine* for May is chiefly notable because of an elaborate paper by the late Mr. J. W. Pease on Thomas Bewick, the famous wood engraver of Newcastle. Mr. Pease was a great collector of Bewick's engravings, so that he writes upon the subject as an expert. The paper is illustrated by several characteristic specimens of Bewick's handicraft, among which the famous Chillingham bull is reproduced no fewer than five times. Bewick always regarded this block as his masterpiece, but after ten impressions had been printed on vellum, the block, being left in the press, was destroyed by the hot summer's sun, which split it in two. A few proofs printed on vellum alone remain to testify to its original perfection. A footnote to the paper by the editor mentions the fact that Mr. Pease has bequeathed to the Newcastle Library the splendid collection which is partly described in this paper. There is a notable paper by Dean Kitchin on the statesmen of West Cumberland. It concludes in a somewhat melancholy strain. The old thrifty and persistent qualities of the country people of England have mostly disappeared. Town habits, amusements, vices have the lead everywhere. The Dean fears that we are bigger and worse than we were, and that there is no hope for the restoration of the ancient rugged qualities of the statesman class.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

WITH the exception of Mrs. J. R. Green's paper on "Our Boer Prisoners," there are no articles of first-class interest in the *Nineteenth Century* for May. There are altogether seventeen articles, some of them very small and snippety, but the number is readable, and Mrs. Green's article is quite sufficient to redeem any number.

CO-OPERATIVE PROFIT-SHARING CANTEENS.

The most interesting article after Mrs. Green's is the Hon. J. W. Fortescue's brief description of the immense improvement which has been made in one or two regiments by running the canteen upon profit-sharing principles. In one cavalry regiment a captain, by taking pains, was able to return to his men 2d. a day. If this system were generalised throughout the whole army of 240,000 men it would be equivalent to an increment of £730,000 a year to the soldier's pocket-money.

THE HOUSING PROBLEM.

Canon Barnett writes a somewhat depressing article upon "The Housing Problem," the burden of which is that nothing can be done very rapidly, and that the private builder will do a great deal more than the municipality. Canon Barnett says :—

The truth is that municipal building is too easy and too cheap a remedy. The evil is too great to be met by a vote of millions of money. The neglect of individuals, the apathy of public opinion through many years, can only be made up by the activity of individuals and the lively interest of public opinion.

There are, as I have said, some definite things to be done, some changes in the law to be made; but the chief thing wanted is the individual consciousness of duty. A restless anxiety to be doing something, or pity for the sorrows of others, is not enough. A thought, an idea, a belief in order—in, to use the old phrase, the Kingdom of Heaven—is the only inspiration which makes action continuous and helpful.

It has been my privilege to be engaged in practical measures for help of the poor during the last thirty years, and at the end my conclusion is that practice fails for want of knowledge and of faith. The housing problem cannot be solved by itself; it is bound up with the industrial problem, with the education problem, with the social problem, and with the religious problem. When each individual or more individuals take pains to get knowledge—to know their neighbours, to know their condition—then something may be done, but not till then.

LORD HALIFAX ON EPISCOPAL PASTORALS.

Lord Halifax has an article entitled "The Recent Anglo-Roman Pastoral." He thinks the discussion which he opens—

may be at least a step towards indicating some of the obstacles which at present hinder that reunion of Christendom so imperatively demanded by the needs of the Church of Christ.

Lord Halifax seems to like the Roman pastoral almost as little as that of our own archbishops :—

Both Episcopates seem in some danger of giving themselves away by the issue of excited and ill-considered utterances, and the result bids fair to be disastrous to that very confidence which it is their aim to secure.

HOSPITALS AND MEDICAL SCHOOLS.

Sir Samuel Wilks, writing on "The Relationship of Hospitals to Medical Schools," insists strongly upon the importance of the connection between these two institutions. At the close of his paper he pleads for the removal of some of the restrictions on medical science. He says it is not generally known that—

the complete study of anatomy is also hampered by Acts of Parliament. If England were isolated and had no connection

with the Continent, it would be impossible for the medical student to learn his profession. No skeleton has been made in this country for many years. Those found in our museums are either old or have been imported from abroad.

IDEALS TO BE REALISED.

Mr. F. R. Benson indulges in a courageous day-dream concerning the coming creation of a national theatre, which is to play a great part in the regeneration of the world. He thinks that there is an opportunity for starting a theatre which would become a school for actors, audiences, and authors in one or more of our big cities. It would be subventioned by a syndicate or an individual, either by a guarantee or a subsidy. Mr. A. R. Hinks, of the Cambridge Observatory, pleads for the multiplication of astronomical laboratories which will make use of photography for the purpose of increasing our knowledge of the stars. Mr. Harold E. Gorst, writing on "The Blunder of Modern Education," has an ideal of his own of a very radical nature. He says :—

Not only must this method of teaching *en bloc* be abolished altogether, but teaching in itself, as we understand the term, should be rigorously avoided. Every encouragement ought to be given to pupils to think. There should be less reading and more reflection. The pernicious custom of learning by rote ought to be inscribed upon the penal code.

A PLEA FOR AN ENGLISH CODE.

Judge Emden, in an article entitled "Is Law for the People or the Lawyers?" pleads strongly in favour of a codification of English law. He says :—

It would be a great historical and a particularly appropriate monument at this time, if the descendant of the first of the Kings Edward, 'the great law-giver,' could build up the long-looked-for code, the great Edward the Seventh Code. It is easy to understand why Napoleon entertained greater feelings of pride for his code than for his victorious battles. Much has been forgotten, but that code stands, and will continue to stand, as a monument of the great mind that conferred such an inestimable legacy upon the French nation.

OUR RACE AS PIONEERS.

There is a little sermon by Mr. G. F. Watts, under the title "Our Race as Pioneers." It is a sermon upon the text supplied by the two-fold question, "What is our Position?" and "What our Interests?" He thinks that the English people are the agents of a great law, movement, progress, evolution. The law of expansion is a law of vitality. It may be true, but it hardly justifies the somewhat startling deduction that our present war in South Africa is a war in the interests of civilisation. As for the contention that because we planted our flag in South Africa in 1620, and did nothing whatever to make our occupation effective, we have therefore a prior claim to the Transvaal, it is one of those absurdities which ought not to be associated with the honoured name of Mr. Watts. But the whole dissertation suggests somewhat melancholy reflections. The conception of progress which it embodies is so especially Philistine that we would no more have expected it from John Ruskin than from Mr. Watts.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. F. Lord appreciatively criticises the novels of Anthony Trollope as the works of a first-class social photographer. Mr. J. D. Rees, describing the native Indian Press, makes the somewhat surprising statement that no Indian paper was pro-Boer. Mr. Gilbert Parker combats the cry of "Australia for the White Man," and insists that Queensland cannot possibly be cultivated without coolie labour.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THERE are a couple of excellent articles in the *Fortnightly*. One is by Sir Robert Hart, the other by Mr. T. W. Russell on "The Government, the House of Commons, and the Country." As a literary supplement is published a curious play by Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson entitled "Laboremus," which is very original.

MR. GLADSTONE AS CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.

Mr. Sydney Buxton gives us the second and concluding instalment of Mr. Gladstone's work as Chancellor of the Exchequer. In the thirty years between 1852 and 1882, which he regards as the Gladstone period, taxation to the amount of fifty-three millions was imposed, while taxation to the amount of seventy-two and a half millions was remitted. Mr. Gladstone's failures were three: The scheme for the reduction of the interest on the debt was a costly and embarrassing failure. The Succession Duty failed to realise his expectations, and the seven years scheme for the extinction of the Income Tax came to nought. He was defeated when he proposed to levy a licence duty on clubs, to simplify the Railway Duty, and to tax charities and corporations.

A NATIONAL SYSTEM OF EDUCATION.

Mr. Cloudesley Brereton takes the Cockerton judgment as an instance of the confusion which prevails in our present educational system, the various branches of which, he says, are under the control of no fewer than ten separate Cabinet Ministers, whose separate departments seldom condescend to consult together. He thinks the School Boards should be taken over by the Councils, and the London School Board under the Technical, or as it would then be called, the Education Board. He would also make the County Councils paramount educational authorities and merge the education rate in the general County or District rate. He thinks the Education Department should devolve many of its duties to local authorities. He concludes by declaring that the unification of education must come, but State control should not be established in place of freedom, elasticity and variety.

CHARLOTTE YONGE.

Mr. E. H. Cooper devotes half a dozen pages to a eulogy of Miss Yonge. He says that her power of describing family life in an interesting fashion and great detail is unapproached by any other writer in England or France. Tennyson was so absorbed in reading her "Young Stepmother" that he read it for hours when travelling in Cornwall in the day time and went on reading it when he went to bed, and would not put out the candle and go to sleep until he saw daylight as to how the story was going to end. Dr. Whewell described "The Clever Woman of the Family" as the best novel in the English language. "The Heir of Redclyffe" had a great influence on William Morris and Burne Jones, and the rest of her novels are read and re-read by children to-day as when they first appeared. Therefore Mr. Cooper claims for her immense power in the past and present, and long life in the years to come.

MR. G. M. SMITH AND NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

Mr. W. E. Garrett Fisher describes the munificent part taken by the late Mr. Smith in founding and financing the "Dictionary of National Biography." Mr. Fisher does not state the amount of money which Mr. Smith sank in the enterprise, but it is currently reported that the sum amounted to £100,000. It was one of those pious works for which no financial return is hoped. Mr. Smith no doubt made enough out of the profits of the Apollinaris Water Company to be able to publish ten

dictionaries of national biography, but it is well that due credit should be paid to him for the public spirit which led him to devote even a tithe of his Apollinaris profits to the creation of a monument of English literature. Mr. Fisher gives special praise to the bibliography attached to each article.

THE CITIES OF THE FUTURE.

Mr. H. D. Wells continues his "Anticipations" of what is to happen in the twentieth century, dealing this month with the conversion of almost the whole of Great Britain south of the Highlands into a vast urban region. He points out that the size of cities has always been dominated by the fact that the dweller on the outskirts must be able to reach his place of business in an hour. When he only walked, the maximum distance from the centre to the circumference was four miles. When horses were introduced a radius of six to eight miles from the centre became possible. The railway and the steamer brought all territory within a radius of thirty miles within the possible suburbs of a great city. In the year 2000 the citizen of London will find Nottingham within an hour's ride from the Mansion House. Hence he thinks that London will have a population of twenty millions. But in reality all England will become a great suburban district with penny telephones, and pneumatic tubes delivering everything everywhere at a minimum cost of money and time. Mr. Wells' speculations are very interesting, and he is frank enough to admit that on the vital point his present prophecies are in diametrical opposition to the conclusions which he had previously published.

INTERNATIONAL LITERARY COPYRIGHT.

Mr. G. Herbert Thring suggests that a universal law of literary copyright should be drafted by the Berne Bureau, which should be printed as a model to which all nations should strive. If this were adopted he thinks that a universal law would soon become an accomplished fact. On the crucial question of the duration of copyright, he thinks that it ought to be the aim of all concerned to prolong copyright to the life of eighty years at least, instead of, as in England, forty-two years. It is curious that Italy and Spain are the only European countries in which copyright runs for eighty years, although in Guatemala, Mexico, and Venezuela copyright is perpetual.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Wilfrid Ward writes upon "Newman and Sabatier"; Mr. Hamilton Fyfe suggests the steps which should be taken towards the foundation of a national theatre; M. René Doumic writes on "The Literary Movement in France"; Mr. Maurice Hewlett enlightens the pages of the *Fortnightly* by one of those lurid Italian tragedies which he delights in writing. It would be interesting, by-the-by, to know on what principle Mr. Courtney distributes the advantage of large type among his contributors. Mr. Wells' pages are at least as worthy of large type as Mr. Wilfrid Ward's or Mr. Cloudesley Brereton's.

THE *May Quiver* contains a highly eulogistic article on "The King as a Country Gentleman," which, however, does not bring out any unfamiliar feature in the Royal character. According to the writer, the King is quite an ideal gentleman farmer. Another paper, and one of more real interest, is on the St. Helen's Bible class, "for men only," a class of nearly 27,000. The account of its organisation and methods of work is very interesting, and the more so as it is not a Nonconformist institution, as might have been expected.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* opens with an anonymous article of immense interest entitled "The Character of Queen Victoria." I have dealt with it elsewhere. All the other articles are very far behind in interest. The elaborate paper on "The Settlement of South Africa" still drags its slow length along, and arranges everything, except when the settlement is to take place, quite satisfactorily. This quarter the reviewer deals with Mines and Minerals, Means of Communication, and the Native Question. In regard to the first, he prophesies that the future will astound the world, and he proposes "the application of national funds" to develop the mines. In regard to the railways, he advocates the retention of State ownership, a practical, if ironical suggestion, since "State ownership of the railways" is an exact description of the only power which we enjoy to-day in the Boer republics. As to the natives, the reviewer sensibly sees that neither compulsion nor special taxation will force them to work, and he says that only in the improvement of the treatment of the natives will a satisfactory solution be found. All of which is quite true. But he does not give us a hint as to when this settlement is to be imposed.

THE WATER-TUBE QUESTION.

The article on Navy Boilers was written before the interim report of the Boiler Committee was published. The reviewer's judgment is as follows:—

The water-tube boilers are the type of the future; and the survival of the fittest is now being worked out. Out of hundreds of designs, those really successful can be counted on the fingers, while in regard to those specially adapted for service in navies, the choice now lies between about seven or eight only, and these are narrowed down to three or four for use in the largest vessels. Let us hope that the mistake of reboiling the Navy with a single type will not be repeated, nor the Belleville be discarded until by means of extended trials the fittest is at last evolved. Perhaps the problem will be solved by the adoption of different kinds of boilers for slower and faster ships, for steady steaming and for forced service.

AGRICULTURE IN ENGLAND.

The writer of the article on British Agriculture sees a prospect for the British farmer in the future. He says:—

Sooner or later the demands of the world's increasing population must outgrow the supplies of corn obtained from quarters in which it can be cheaply produced; the increasing demand, and consequently rising prices, will render profitable the cultivation of new land requiring costly irrigation or distant from markets or ports, and justify large outlay in renovating land already in use; and corn-growing in the United Kingdom will probably become moderately remunerative once more. In the meantime, there is every reason to believe that, so far as this country is concerned, the production of the best animals and their products, and of fruit and culinary vegetables of the highest quality, taking one year with another, will continue to yield a living profit.

There is an article on "The Educational Opportunity," inspired by the case of "The Queen v. Cockerton." Another paper deals with Pasteur and his discoveries very appreciatively. The writer of the article on "Ancient and Modern Criticism" is chiefly engaged with the literary sins of Mr. Saintsbury.

THE *May Lady's Realm* reminds the reader of the name of something else that comes in May—the wild-flowers' "lords and ladies." Its pages bristle with the names of Lord this and Lady that and Princess somebody else. There is first Miss Tooley's article—and a very good article too—on "The King's Daughters," then one on "Lord and Lady Cadogan," and yet another on "Celebrated Lady Anglers," all highly aristocratic.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster* is as strenuous as ever.

WHAT JINGOISM IS BRINGING US TO.

The iniquity and danger of the present war are earnestly enforced by several writers. Mr. Edward B. Rose takes as his theme: Our treaty relations with the Boers; have we observed them? and shows how our policy has been a persistent breach of our treaty obligations. He predicts that if we still persist, we shall lose all our South African territories. Under the title, "The World's True Heirs; or, True and False Imperialism," Mr. F. A. White preaches vigorously from the text, "The meek shall inherit the earth, but accursed be they that delight in war." He repeatedly insists that we ought to restore Malta to Italy, and to refrain from thwarting Russia in China. He reverts frequently to one danger likely to result from our present policy. He says:—

Holland so profoundly sympathises with her fellow-countrymen in South Africa that sooner than allow them to be thus mercilessly subjugated she will enter the German Empire. And it is hard to say which will gain most thereby—she or Germany. Germany, what with the addition of Holland, sub-equatorial Africa and Malaysia, and ultimately all Germanic Austria, will be one of the three great Empires of the world, and perhaps the most powerful—certainly the second most powerful—of the three; and Holland will recover the one half, and immeasurably the dearest and most precious half, of her colonial empire, and realise the other half, at present a mere empty shadow, if not a burden, and, like some American bride with her dower of millions, will preside as queen, with Prussia as king, over adoring Panteutonia.

How, he asks, are we to prevent Holland, backed by Germany, from annexing the whole of sub-equatorial Africa? He answers, By making another United States of it under British suzerainty.

"Anti-Jingo" warns the working classes against conscription, argues that we should trust to Boer rather than to German methods of warfare, and points to the Navy as our effective line of defence.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. T. E. Naughten asks, Why not Irish Volunteers? He contends that the growth of intelligence and the decay of the priestly power would prevent any disloyal use of such a force, while it would fortify the most vulnerable point in the armour of England and would enrich Ireland by entailing a larger share of Imperial expenditure within her shores.

Hooliganism and working-boys' clubs form the subject of much good advice from Mr. Ernest Morley. Mr. C. C. Dove exposes the futility of trying to derive the sense of duty from self-love. Mr. F. Thomasson reiterates the favourite plea of the *Westminster* for the nationalisation of the land. Frances Swiney's "Ethical Birth-rate," Mr. Frid's tribute to Mr. Haweis, and Karl Blind's reminiscences of Max Müller claim separate notice.

IN the *May Strand* there is a hitherto unpublished letter from Lewis Carroll describing his visit to Tennyson. He called on the poet one morning, finding him, in wide-awake and spectacles, mowing his lawn. In the evening, talking after dinner—

We got on the subject of clerical duty in the evening, and Tennyson said he thought clergymen as a body didn't do half the good they might if they were less stuck-up and showed a little more sympathy with their people. "What they want," he said, "is force and geniality—geniality without force will of course do no good, but force without geniality will do very little."—All very sound theology, to my thinking.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE *Monthly Review* for May is interesting and more actual in its selection of subjects than usual. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. G. L. Calderon's article on "The Wrong Tolstoy," and also, under the heading of Army Reform, with Mr. Childers' "Relations between Officers and Men on Active Service," and the paper by "Galeatus" on Field Guns.

TRADE AND EDUCATION.

Sir Henry Roscoe continues his paper on "The Outlook for British Trade," dealing at some length with the lack of expert training from which we suffer at present. In comparison with Germany and America we are badly off, and Sir Henry Roscoe says that during the last ten years the number of students at the German technical universities has doubled, there being now 11,447 of such students. In speaking of America he gives a long list of endowments made by private individuals with the object of fostering technical training.

CHARLOTTE YONGE.

Edith Sichel pays a tribute to the late Charlotte Yonge, who is also dealt with in the *Fortnightly*. Miss Sichel says :—

The secret of Charlotte Yonge's strength lies in this : she plucks the heart out of the obvious—she evokes the familiar. No one can more potently stir the associations that recall our childhood's excitements ; the emotions of lessons ; the dual life of inner visions and walks with the governess ; the very smell of a school-tree at Christmas ; the hissing of the tea-urn which brought us our evening liberty. "The Daisy Chain" is an epic—the "Iliad" of the schoolroom—and should hold its place as a moral classic. . . .

The reason why Miss Yonge wears is not far to seek. Her experience is limited, but it is deep, it is first-hand. She has chosen a narrow path, but all that she describes on that path is described from her own observation. She is herself : unconscious, spontaneous and human. The people she evokes are no sudden creations : they have always been in her affections. Nevertheless it is natural that, in spite of her virtues, she should be neglected, while the novels of Mrs. Ward are devoured by an audience whose needs she represents, whose dialect she talks.

CHRIST A PROTESTANT.

The author of "Pro Christo et Ecclesia" writes on the Protestantism of Christ. He says :—

This quality of protesting, found both in God and man, must, if Jesus Christ be the divine man, be seen in him in its earthly perfection ; and one striking feature of his protest against evil is that it is not directed first and chiefly against irreligion but like that of later Protestants, against the Church of his day. The argument of this article is, that in this protest of Jesus we shall find the perfect manifestation of that part of the divine which corresponds to all true religious reform which has ever, may ever, vibrate in the heart of man ; that he expressed an ideal Protestantism which must be essential to the perfection of the Church in every time and place, and to the completeness of every religious character ; that the nature of right Protestantism, as distinguished from wrong, can be discovered only by an analysis of his attitude toward the sins and errors of the noblest religious system of his time.

BRITISH EAST AFRICA.

From an article by Mr. E. J. Mardon on British East Africa, I quote the concluding words :—

If we wish to do anything with East Africa, we must improve internal and external communications, we must knock every atom of fight out of the natives, we must improve the administration and free it from too much Foreign Office control, we must get English and Indian settlers, and, finally, we must spend a little money in discovering and developing the natural resources of the country.

THE LOST ART OF CATCHING.

The approach of the cricket season makes Mr. Harold MacFarlane's article under the above title of interest. He attributes the great length of matches and the consequent large number of drawn games to the loss of the art of catching. He thinks that if the present epidemic of bad fielding develops we shall have to reform the laws of cricket by altering the wording of Law 22 so that it reads : "Or, if the ball, from a stroke of the bat or hand, but not of the wrist, *ought, in the opinion of the Umpire, to have been held before it touched the ground—'caught.'*"

But this suggestion of course is not meant for present adoption. Mr. Macfarlane proves the reality of the evil by giving figures which show that the fifteen chief counties in one month gave a total of 4,258 runs to opponents by missing catches.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor C. Waldstein describes Recently Discovered Greek Masterpieces, his article being admirably illustrated from photographs. The chief editorial deals with "Investment, Trade and Gambling."

Blackwood.

PARTY BILLINGSGATE, which is happily going out of fashion elsewhere, is allowed a temporary refuge in the pages of *Blackwood*. "Musings without Method," after a few polite references to the "acrid insolence," the "greedy detestation," the "spiteful ignorance" of the Pro-Boers, go on to attack "another cannibal" "more dangerous, because less ingenuous, than the disciples of Stead,"—namely, the "Candid Friend" who points out the weak places in our armour, commercial and military. The writer commits himself to the statement that "history cannot show a more dastardly episode than that which has lately disgraced us" in our groaning about foreign competition. After running amuck at Mr. Arnold White's "Efficiency and Empire," this cheerful controversialist takes occasion from Mr. Childers' "Life" to exclaim, "No wonder Mr. Gladstone has been covered with an obloquy which shrouds no other statesman of the century. For if the Queen be the true hero of the drama, Mr. Gladstone is the supreme villain." One hopes the author feels better after passing all this bile, but it is rather hard on *Blackwood* to make it the vehicle of choleric decrepitude. We are taken into a roomier and serener region by an astronomical writer who treats of "measuring space," and tells how the discovery in 1898 of the little planet Eros has led to observations which, it is hoped, will reduce our uncertainty as to the distance of the sun—set by previous calculations at 93,080,000 and 92,874,000 miles—from a margin of 300,000 to a margin of 100,000 miles. As the distance from earth to sun is the unit of celestial measurement, the importance of nearer determination is evident. The future of our cavalry is discussed by a writer who presses for reduced burden, and recommends Exmoor, Welsh and Irish ponies in place of the present cavalry horse. The articles on Egypt and on Shakespeare's sonnets ask for separate notice.

THE first place in the May number of the *Girls' Realm* is given to a well-written editorial article on the Empress Frederick. Other papers discuss "Architecture as a possible Career for Girls," and the amusing vagaries of feminine dress during the last century. The Blackheath High School is taken as one of England's chief girls' schools.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for April is notable for the extreme excellence of its full-page portraits of the following well-known characters :—Andrew Carnegie, M. Witte, Stephen Phillips, Prince Kropotkin, Archbishop Ireland, Mr. Pierpont Morgan and Mr. Schwab. They constitute a portrait gallery in themselves, and they are far and away the best set that has yet appeared in any periodical literature up to date. There is a very interesting illustrated paper entitled "Harnessing the Sun," which describes the invention of a solar motor now in operation in California, by which the sun works a 15-horse-power engine, and pumps 1,400 gallons of water a minute. The motor resembles an open umbrella 35 feet in diameter, the top of which has been cut off. The stock of the umbrella consists of a boiler. The inside of the ribs of this umbrella are lined with 1,800 glass mirrors, each three inches wide and two feet long. The sun in California gets up steam one hour after sunrise, and the machine runs the whole day without any attention whatever. If the solar motor really achieves that which is claimed for it, the Sahara seems destined to be the great centre of industrial activity in the near future. In California the success achieved by the solar motor is so great that it promises to supersede the use of water-power as a means of generating electricity. It costs less to make the solar motor than it does to dam up a stream so as to utilise the water-power.

There are two papers dealing with the question of the future of American and English competition. Mr. T. S. Knowlson says that the insularity of England is now preventing our growth; that the English are commercial Pharisees, who are blind to the changes taking place under their own eyes. It is not that Englishmen do not know the facts; they do not realise them. The national awakening will only come when Englishmen are beaten. But when it comes, Mr. Knowlson feels that it will be too late. One thing is certain—if Great Britain continues in her commercial slumbers, the sceptre of supremacy will pass to the new world in the West.

Mr. Chalmers Roberts, writing on the American Trade Invasion of England, thinks that Mr. Chamberlain is destined to crown his career by becoming Prime Minister with a protectionist programme. Notwithstanding this fantastic speculation, Mr. Chalmers Roberts' paper is well worth reading by all those who wish to realise the ways and means by which the European market is being invaded by American manufacturers.

There are several articles of a personal nature, brief character-sketches of Mr. Pierpont Morgan, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, Mr. Schwab and Archbishop Ireland. Mr. Schwab is the head of the great Steel Company. At twelve he began as a stage-coach driving farmer's boy. At eighteen, after having been taught engineering by the friars of St. Francis College, he became a clerk in a country grocery. Before he was nineteen he obtained a position at 24s. a week in a steel works. In six months he became chief of the engineering corps, and from that moment he rose steadily until now at the age of thirty-nine he is the head of the greatest industrial combination in the world with a salary of £80,000 a year. He has no time for either tobacco or drink. He is building two churches; he is a Catholic, and he knows every department personally in the whole industrial concern of which he is the head.

The article about Archbishop Ireland is also very sympathetic and well written. The Archbishop once said that the Young Men's Christian Association was

the organisation which he envied more than anything else in Protestantism.

There is an article full of actuality describing the day's work of an Atlantic sea captain, and a brief paper explaining how the telephonic newspaper of Pesth is managed. Mr. Sidney Brooks writes upon Italy in a series of papers on the political state of Europe, and Mr. W. R. Lighton describes the greatest farm in the world in an article entitled "Our Prairie and the Orient."

CURRENT THOUGHTS ON SOCIAL CONDUCT.

Mind for April opens with a most instructive sketch of current Sociology by Sydney Ball. The writer declares that the distinctively Comtist or Positive note "is difficult to find in modern sociology, which is at once psychological, abstract and theoretical." The one thing common to the prevailing systems of sociology is their emphatic rejection of the biological method. The psychological tendency is traced in M. Tarde and Professor Baldwin's basic principle of "imitation." Mr. Bosanquet is taken to represent the quest after philosophical completeness, though "it would seem as if it was Hegel's analysis of the State that Mr. Bosanquet was chiefly interested in bringing into relation with the actual facts of life." Both schools reject the "economic sociology" of Marx and Loria. Yet the one-sidedness of the merely economic explanation of social phenomena is held to be a wholesome corrective of the abstractly idealistic views of other thinkers. Over against the abstractness of either side, Mr. Ball commends Mr. and Mrs. Webb's studies in Trade Unionism, and Mr. Charles Booth's investigations into life and labour in London as types and examples of a positive and realistic study of social structure.

Mr. James Seth subjects the ethical system of Henry Sidgwick to a searching criticism. He sums up thus :—

The result of Sidgwick's recognition of three methods of Ethics—the Egoistic, the Intuitionist, and the Utilitarian—as equally legitimate, is thus, apart from his theological assumption or postulate, a position which may be called Rational or Intuitionist Hedonism, not Rational or Intuitionist Utilitarianism. With the theological postulate it is, in the last analysis, Rational Egoism; without that postulate it is Rational Egoism *plus* Rational Utilitarianism. If, on the other hand, we invalidate Egoism, there is no difficulty in reconciling Utilitarianism with Intuitionism, and thus "proving" Utilitarianism in the sense of showing the rationality of altruistic conduct.

In other words, if the individual is subordinated to the social whole of which he forms a part, his identification with it is seen to be the only rational principle of conduct. Mr. Seth closes by lamenting that Sidgwick was concerned rather with the method of distributing the good than with the nature of the good.

Perhaps the most important thing in the whole number is a fragment of philosophical autobiography by the late Professor Sidgwick, wherein he confesses how he was led by a sense of unsatisfied inquiry from Mill to Kant and from both to Butler.

"THE Annual Charities Digest and Register" (Longmans, Green and Co., 4s.) is another exceedingly useful handbook. The 1901 edition is particularly useful, as new sections have been added, and others, such as those relating to Friendly Societies and Trades Unions, much extended. The Introduction, which this year extends to 184 pages, is in itself almost worth the cost of the book, containing as it does the gist of all law and practice in regard to charities.

THE WOMAN AT HOME.

MRS. TOOLEY contributes to the *May Woman at Home* the first part of an excellent sketch of Queen Alexandra. Speaking of the Queen's mother, she says :—

There is no doubt that Queen Alexandra's mother was a very charming and remarkable woman, and her daughters will readily admit that neither of them has inherited all her gifts, which appear, indeed, to have been divided amongst them. Alexandra has her mother's taste for music, her strong maternal instincts, and excels her in beauty; Queen Louise trained her children to be perfectly delightful in manner and behaviour, and when in letters of the period from various relatives reference is made to her visits, one generally meets with some such remark as, "Aunt Louise and her charming children are here."

Of Queen Alexandra, Mrs. Tooley has some pretty stories to tell, among which the following may be quoted as showing how the Queen has realised a girlish wish :—

On one occasion when she had been entertaining some girl friends to tea in the woods, they fell to talking of what the unknown future might have in store for them, and each in turn said what she would like best to have. One wished to be clever and renowned, another to have great wealth and power, a third to travel far and see the wonders of the world; but when it came to the turn of Princess Alexandra to tell her wish, she said : "I should like above all things to be loved."

MR. CHAMBERLAIN—AS HE WAS.

Miss Jane T. Stoddart, continuing her "Chapters from the Life of Mr. Chamberlain," unearths some speeches made by the Colonial Secretary in his Liberal days, at which even she cannot forbear a discreet smile. For instance, in 1880 (is it possible?) Sir William Harcourt, in opening the Birmingham Liberal Club, said :—

"I am one of those miserable Whigs of whom we hear so much and see so little who lead an abject and servile life under the tyranny of Mr. Chamberlain." Sir William described Mr. Chamberlain as the "arch-bogey of Toryism." "Conservatives say, 'You are bad enough, but we should put up with you if it were not for that terrible Chamberlain in the background. Mr. Chamberlain is the dragon of Birmingham, by terror of whose name Tory mothers keep their infants in order.'"

And again in 1881 :—

"With the Tories," he said, "coercion is a policy; with us it is only a hateful incident. It is all very well for Lord Salisbury, with that admirable accuracy for which he is famous, to pretend that the present situation is the fault of Mr. Gladstone's ministry. Lord Salisbury's memory is notorious. He cannot recollect the plain terms of a public document to which he has set his hand a few weeks before. How is it to be expected that he is to remember the facts of Irish history?"

And yet again, is it credible that it is really Mr. Chamberlain who, in 1882, speaking of Egypt, after loftily declining to "waste time" in repudiating all idea of annexation or protectorate, went on to say :—

We think our possessions are sufficiently ample, our duties and responsibilities too onerous and complicated. We think that to govern well and wisely the people who already own our sway is a task for the most magnificent ambition and most exalted patriotism.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA is the subject of a vivid sketch by Mr. Battye in the *Review of Reviews for Australasia*. He says that far from gold being the only asset of the Colony or State, it has enormous wealth in timber. The forests, as far as the commercial timbers are concerned, are all found in the south-western division, and cover something over twenty million acres of ground. "The late Mr. Edme Brown, for many years Conservator of Forests, and one of the best timber experts known, considered that he under-estimated the value when he placed it at 125 millions sterling.

CORNHILL.

Cornhill for May keeps well to its tradition of being one of the most readable of modern periodicals. Separate notice is asked for Mr. Leslie Stephens' eulogy on the late George M. Smith, for Mr. Layard's lower middle class family budget, and for the Londoner's *Log Book* on the taxation caused by the war. Mr. Sidney Lee discusses, with quotations, Shakespeare's idea of patriotism. His *résumé* is worth reproducing :—

The Shakespearean drama thus finally enjoins those who love their country wisely to neglect no advantage that nature offers in the way of resistance to unjust demands upon it; to remember that her prosperity largely depends on her command of the sea; to hold firm in the memory "the dear souls" who have made "her reputation through the world"; to subject at need her faults and frailties to searching criticism and stern rebuke; and finally to treat with disdain those in places of power who make of no account their responsibilities to the past as well as to the present and the future. The political conditions, the physical conditions, of his country have altered since Shakespeare lived and England has ceased to be an island-power. But the essential verity of his teaching has undergone no change.

Dr. Fitchett recounts with unconcealed pain the dreadful story of the Cawnpore massacres in his "Tale of the Great Mutiny": the one relief from the succession of horrors being the descriptions of Havelock's men and their ever-victorious charge.

Mr. Basil Worsfold considers proposals to form irrigation settlements for military settlers and to establish English yeomen on farms side by side with Dutch farmers in our new South African territories. Four thousand military settlers would, he reckons, cost £3,000,000. An advance of £4,000 to each of 2,000 yeomen would mean another £8,000,000, or, including cost of administration, £12,000,000 in all. He works this out to mean an annual expenditure of £680,000. This, he suggests, might be levied exclusively on the gold industry. He sees that the future lies with those who hold the land.

Dr. Garnett, under the title of "Alms for Oblivion," revives the memory of a Pagan Conventicle held in Constantinople so late as the rise of Islam under the very nose of Heraclius. This is his interpretation of "Propatris," a dialogue sometimes, though wrongly, attributed to Lucian.

London Quarterly Review.

THE *London Quarterly Review* for April is an instructive and scholarly record of current movements in theology and science. Reference may be made elsewhere to Professor Banks' paper on the Oxford Conference and to Professor Nicols' report of the Lower Criticism of the New Testament. Professor W. T. Davison, writing on Christ and Modern Criticism, attacks the negative conclusions, "the narrow and shallow Rationalism," of Professor Cheyne's "Encyclopædia Biblica," and in especial of Schmiedel's article on the Gospels. Mr. C. C. Dove assails certain moral heresies of the present day, notably those of Kirchmann, who endeavoured from the various and conflicting standards of conduct obtaining in the world, and from other considerations, to prove that morality is an illusion. Professor J. A. Thomson surveys the present aspect of the Evolution Theory, and reports that "while the general idea of evolution stands more firmly than ever as a reasonable modal interpretation of nature, there is great uncertainty in regard to the factors in the evolution process"—variation, elimination, isolation. May Kendall shows high skill and deep insight in her notes on Mark xiv. Mr. H. B. Workman brings our knowledge of John Wiclif up to date.

THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE *New Liberal Review* for April is the best that has been issued, although not without blots. Its chief defect—if it be a defect—is an excessive strenuousness. This, however, is a fault on virtue's side. The editors, whose names are Harmsworth, maintain that the present Government is declining in power and influence. It is a tired Government, a depressed Government, a nervous and irritable Government, and there is no political health in it. Greatly daring, they venture to propose that the leaders of the Liberal Party should sit, while in Opposition, as an informal Cabinet or Committee, to deliberate upon the way in which the country should be governed. Among other things, they think that the Liberal Party should discuss how they could re-establish their reputation as the Patriotic Party in these islands, and in the Colonies. There is certainly great need for them to establish their reputation for something, whether it be patriotism or efficiency; but they have a much worse reputation for inability to combine and act together than they have for anything else, and unfortunately this is the most essential preliminary.

WHY THE IRISH ARE CONFIDENT.

The *New Liberal Review*, however, does not hesitate to call into consultation representatives of all shades of opinion in the party, and gives the first place among party leaders to Mr. John Redmond, whose paper on the Liberal Party in Ireland is very sensible. I have seldom seen better stated than in the following passage the reasons why the Irish Nationalists think that time is on their side, and that the stars in their courses are fighting on their behalf. Mr. Redmond says:—

The process which is going on in the direction of Home Rule must be apparent to every thoughtful man. The devolution of almost complete democratic power in local affairs to the new elective bodies under the Local Government Act; the training in self-government which these bodies furnish—a training which invariably and quite naturally increases the appetite for self-government; the devolution to these bodies of new and most important functions in administration, in relation both to education and the development of industrial resources, under the Agricultural and Technical Instruction Act; the state of the Irish land question—these and other patent facts (to say nothing of the influence of certain great collateral questions, such as university education, transit, and financial relations) must render, to the eyes of all men of the least capacity for judging politics, the evolution of the Irish situation into a Home Rule settlement absolutely inevitable.

THE LIBERAL REORGANISATION IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Mr. Yoxall, M.P., attacks the National Liberal Federation for its inability to cope with the organisation of the Liberal Party. Mr. Yoxall does not see why the enthusiasm of politics should not gather round the local Liberal organisation as strongly as enthusiasm gathers round a Free Church. The Liberal Association ought to be the week-day church for all who care for amending humanity by legislative and administrative means. Alas! ought to be, no doubt; but with what amazed bewilderment many of the party wire-pullers must read this suggestion that they should act as rallying centres of an enthusiasm which, the moment it became operative, would be mightily inconvenient for some of the highly-placed members of the party.

The Hon. Lionel Holland takes up his parable against the London Liberal and Radical Union, which, according to him, is even more inefficient than the National Liberal Federation. Like Mr. Yoxall, Mr. Holland insists strongly upon the social side of missionary work in

politics. If the London Liberal and Radical Union were up to its work, Mr. Holland thinks that there are only twenty-two of the present fifty-four Conservative seats in the metropolis which could not be attacked, in most cases with certainty and in all cases with the possibility of success. But unless the Union improves its methods and applies itself vigorously to the promotion of a Liberal revival in London, Mr. Holland thinks we shall be fortunate if we are allowed to retain the eight seats which alone were left to us at the last general election.

OUR MORIBUND GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Alfred Kinnear, writing on the progress of the Session, brings out a very clear, weighty, and incisive indictment against the way in which the Government has handled the House of Commons this Session. The Government, modelled by over-reconstruction, has ceased to hold unchallenged sway over its own supporters. Mr. Balfour, although the only possible leader of a Tory House of Commons, is not taken seriously by the House:—

The Liberal party is bearing all this hectoring and travesty of so-called leadership in a kind of compensating belief that it cannot last, and that the Parliament, in many ways a huge joke, will in the next two years come to an end like a Christmas charade.

The Irish Party has practically become the real Opposition.

THE WAY OUT OF THE EDUCATIONAL MUDDLE.

Mr. Macnamara, dealing with the hopeless position of affairs in which we have been landed by the Cockerton judgment, lays down a whole Reform Bill. It may be commended to the attention of educationists. I confine myself to quoting the two things which he declares are required at once as a preliminary to opening the door for the way out of the muddle in which we find ourselves:—

(1) For the Higher-Grade Day Schools: a liberalising of the Higher Elementary Minute, especially in the matter of the fifteen-year age limit, and the character of the curriculum designed for these schools: and an assurance that rate-expenditures on these schools shall be legalised.

(2) For the adults in the Night Schools: legislation that shall make it competent for the Elementary School authorities to proceed with the work they are now doing.

OTHER REFORMERS AND NEEDED REFORMS.

Lieut.-General Sir W. Bellairs gives us his thoughts on Army Reform, the gist of which is that Liberals of all shades throughout the country should combine together for a sturdy resistance against a reactionary Government which menaces them with Conscription.

Mr. Anton Bertram gives a judicial history of the Workmen's Compensation Act, and suggests various ways in which it could be amended. Mr. E. Bowen Rowlands discourses on the attitude of lawyers on legal reform. He proposes, among other things, that the appointment of judges, instead of being left with the Lord Chancellor, should be vested in a Board composed of representatives of the Inns of Court, the Circuits, and the Bar Council. Another writer suggests that a secret inquiry should be held by a Royal Commission with closed doors into the important public questions raised by the war.

Add to this the fact that Mr. Lloyd-George discourses on the stagnation of business in the House of Commons, and you have a sufficient bill of fare to satisfy the most exacting of reformers.

LIGHTER FARE.

The almost unredeemed strenuousness of the rest of the review is relieved by a charming paper by Mrs. Rosamund Marriott Watson, who writes on "Spring in the Garden."

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE only articles of actual interest in the *Edinburgh Review* for April are two, entitled "The Nation and the Army," and "Ministers and Directorships." The former is short, and its value may be judged from the fact that it treats Mr. Brodrick's paper proposals with respect. The article on "Ministers and Directorships" is a very sensible and moderate protest against the subtle forms of corruption practised by the present Tory Government. The City, says the writer, not the Court or aristocracy, is the really dangerous influence in our present system of government. It is not necessary to pass an Act of Parliament to restrain Mr. Chamberlain and his parasites, but a rule should be made that certain Ministers should not be directors of any companies whatever, and no Minister should hold shares in any company which does business with Government departments. It is the Prime Minister's business, says the reviewer, to look after matters of this kind, and he should, before appointing any colleague, exact a full declaration of directorships and investments. And Parliament should look after the Prime Minister until he learns how to look after himself. Meanwhile—

Ministers should, when questions are asked as to directorships or investments, preserve a philosophic calm, and not hotly assume, even if the opposing style is blundering or irritating, that they or their colleagues are being charged with personal dishonesty. And if a Minister is wise he will, we think, himself, without being pressed, go far beyond the obvious necessities of the case in the way of care that neither his directorships nor his investments shall be such as may by any chance affect or bias, consciously or unconsciously, his public life, or even expose it to the least degree of suspicion.

THE QUEEN'S REIGN.

The *Edinburgh* has a belated tribute to Queen Victoria, whose reign it sums up as follows:—

The reign will take its place amongst the most prosperous in our annals—a time, on the whole, of peace and of steady progress; of increasing plenty and diminished hardships, especially among the poorer members of the community. In so long a period of our history it was inevitable that the nation should experience some sharp trials and some heavy disasters—the Irish Famine, the Crimean War, the Indian Mutiny, the South African War, whose end, alas! the Queen was not to see. Her grandfather's reign, only three or four years shorter than her own, covered far greater extremes of national reverse and of national glory—from the loss of the American Colonies to the triumph over Napoleon.

The collocation of "disasters" is interesting.

CANADA AND A MORAL.

The article on Canada is chiefly notable for its concluding protests against Jingoism and racial intolerance. The writer points out that British immigration tends not to increase, while Canada is now absorbing large numbers of foreigners, which will end by giving it a conglomerate racial composition similar to that of the United States. The French Canadians disliked the South African War, and only Sir Wilfrid Laurier could have persuaded them to go as far in helping as they did. But if the measures which our race-maniacs want were once applied in Canada, nothing but a great standing army would preserve the country as a British possession. "We must put aside our possessive pride," says the reviewer, and beware of "that spirit of Imperialism which ruined the Roman Republic."

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMPETITION.

There is a long article on "American and English Working People" from which I quote the conclusion:—

For a considerable time to come much the larger part of American manufacturing production in many departments will

be required to meet the demands of the vast and ever-growing home market. British manufacturers, therefore, and British artisans have time, not to waste, indeed, in the vain hope that the industrialism of the States will wear itself out before setting itself to capture all our markets, but to prepare themselves for such a struggle as neither they nor their fathers have ever known. It is surely conceivable that, in view of the approaching danger, British employers should recognise the urgent need of welcoming all suggestions of improvement in methods and processes, from whatever quarter, and especially from their own workmen, and should abandon the short-sighted selfishness involved in cutting piece-rates in such fashion as actually to discourage activity and devotion in their *employés*. There can be no doubt, in view of the testimony of eminent British engineers, that this kind of folly has been practised here to an extent which in America would be absolutely impossible. Let our artisans, on the other hand, recognise that it is only by throwing themselves, with some approach to the American intensity of zest, into co-operation with the most improved mechanical appliances, that they can give the trades on which they depend any chance of holding their own in presence of an ever-advancing competition.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The writer of the article on "Our Naval Position" compares our Navy with that of France, and evidently thinks the alarm as to the superior numbers of the French *personnel* to be unfounded. Another paper deals with M. Maeterlinck, moralist and artist. There is an article on "The Irish Catholic Clergy," another on "The Harley Papers," and another dealing with some "Unimaginary Love Letters."

THE CENTURY.

THE travel-instinct, which revives with the advent of Spring, seems to have turned the *Century* for May into a travel-number. First in place, as probably in favour, is a sketch by Anna Lea Merritt of a hamlet in Old Hampshire, wherein the contrast between the literary American woman not ashamed to use her hands or do domestic work, and the semi-feudal proprietries of our country districts, is humorously brought out. Yet the rural charm is in the ascendant. Then Mary Scott Uda takes us to Naples and describes in entertaining fashion how Neapolitans take breakfast. Stoddard Dewey shows us the haunts of the book-hunter along the Paris quais. A triplet of papers on out-of-way places in the Orient lets us see Nepal with the eyes of Mrs. L. de Forest, the deserted capital of Rajputana as it appeared to Marion M. Pope, and the defiles of the Irrawaddy with V. C. S. O'Connor as guide. Mr. A. L. Frothingham, jun., shows us Priene, a recovered city of Alexander the Great, on the coast of Asia Minor, and Mrs. F. C. Hays recounts a missionary journey in China. Most of these travel papers are plentifully adorned by aid of the camera; and the whole series, especially as viewed from the United States, suggest to what an extent the shrinkage of the world has gone.

President Loubet is the subject of a character sketch by Baron de Coubertin, who distinguishes in the France of to-day two opposing types—Quixotism and common sense (if we may so epitomise the Baron's more elaborate antithesis): personified, the one in Déroulède, the other in Loubet. The latter is described as essentially a farmer, and one of the high-priests of Reason.

THE *Young Man* continues to bear faithful testimony against dominant national evils. In the May number Mr. William Clarke, M.A., lifts up a warning voice against the curse of militarism, and is cordially approved in so doing by Mark Rutherford, Dr. Horton, I. Zangwill, and Professor James Bryce.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* continues to keep up the high standard which it set up on the appointment of the present editorial staff.

MR. GEORGE MEREDITH ON IMPERIAL POLITICS.

It opens with a poem by Mr. George Meredith upon the voyage of the *Ophir*. It is a brief, vigorous, and intelligible poem, containing many striking metaphors, in one of which he speaks of the *Ophir* steaming across the globe from sea to sea :—

The long smoke-pennon trails above
Writes over sky how wise will be
The Power that trusts to love.

It needed the genius of Mr. Meredith to discern such a message in the smoke of the British cruiser. The poet is very optimist when he says that Kings and States who have played the lofty brute—

“And fondly deeming they possessed,
On force relied, and found it break :
That truth once scored on Britain's breast,
Now keeps her mind awake.”

Unfortunately, it would be difficult to name any State which at the present moment is playing that rôle more brutally than England. In the concluding stanza Mr. Meredith gives us the counsel of perfection. He says :—

“Australian, Canadian,
To tone old veins with streams of youth,
Our trust be on the best in man
Henceforth, and we shall prove that truth.
Prove to a world of brows down-bent,
That in the Britain thus endowed,
Imperial means beneficent,
And strength to service vowed.”

It would be interesting to have the comment of the burghers of the Transvaal upon the last two lines. “Imperial means beneficent” is hardly the hieroglyphic inscribed across the devastated Republics by the sweeping columns which, like destroying angels from Tophet, are day by day laboriously blotting out with fire and sword the outposts planted by a civilisation in the midst of the African wilderness.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES.

Professor Cole writes a somewhat sensational illustrated paper upon “The Earth's Earliest Inhabitants.” He says that recent calculations show that in favourable conditions a foot of rock may be formed in a century, or 1,000 feet in 100,000 years, and as stratified series containing traces of animal life can be measured by miles, our ancestry goes a very long way back. If Professor Cole's paper was written in the style of Genesis it would run somewhat after this fashion :—“In the beginning was the trilobite, and the time in which he reigned on the earth was known as the Cambrian period. And the trilobite was succeeded by the stylonurus, a specialised marine creature, allied to the scorpions and King crabs ; and the period of his reign was known as the Silurian. Then came the reign of the fishes in the Devonian period. After that came the amphibia of the carbonaceous epoch, and then, after the Permian and Triassic times, the reptile era began, and established the visit of the Deinosours or terrible lizards, monsters from 30 to 100 feet long, who dominated the land and water, and reduced the mammals to a period of abject subjection. Then, in the fulness of time, the reptilian empire fell. The mammals and small creatures who had been forced to hide in holes in the rocks, came out, and the sceptre was given into their hands, which they have held to this day.”

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. H. Malan writes and illustrates with photographs of his own taking an interesting article upon Dunvegan Castle, in the Isle of Skye, a place which makes the claim of being the oldest inhabited private house in Scotland.

Mrs. E. T. Cook writes a bright and humorous paper on the pleasures of life in London, which is devoted to an exposition of street nuisances and noises. Another copiously illustrated paper is one full of information concerning submarine boats. It is written by a man who has sailed in submarine boats, and he is not very sanguine. The great difficulty is that of providing the submarine monster with eyes by which it can see where it is going.

Mr. Spielmann writes and describes what goes on behind the scene in the Royal Academy Exhibition. Mr. Leslie Stephen discourses upon the relations between Romance and Science. The third real conversation recorded by William Archer is one which he held with Mrs. Craigie.

HARPER'S.

Harper's Monthly contains a remarkable illustrated article, by Benjamin Constant, entitled “My Portraits.” It is seldom that a distinguished painter acts as critic of his own pictures, but M. Constant does not hesitate in the least to write of his own productions with an appreciative pen. In painting the Queen, he says that after protracted studies full of moments of fear and of hesitation, he beheld emerging through the gloom, little by little, the luminous figure of the sovereign, serene and dignified, gazing into the future as if oblivious of her surroundings on the throne of state, victorious as her name indicates. From this vision of contemporaneous history one must evolve a veritable poem of royalty to be considered with emotions of admiration and respect. Of Queen Alexandra he says that she was a formidable subject, the grace of the model was so great. Speaking of the art of portrait painting, he maintains that the difference from the photograph is that a photograph can never give that indefinable spirituality, that revelation of one soul through another, which portrait painting renders possible. M. Constant says that he regards his portrait of M. Blowitz as one of the best he has produced. It fixes upon canvas the just and faithful image of this remarkable personality, suggesting his physical and moral originality, depicting, in short, a good-natured sceptic. After M. Constant's paper, and standing before it in point of view of human interest, is a charming and pathetic love story entitled “Elise,” told by Mr. Aubrey Lansdon in a series of letters. Elise is a young French girl, who just before she leaves the convent school attracts the attention of a famous artist, whom she idolises into a hero and a demi-god. Despite her father's warnings, she flies to Paris, believing she is going to be trained in art, and ultimately to marry her master, whereas he considers he has merely caught a pretty bird from the country with whom he was to amuse himself for a time. In the series of letters the development of this familiar theme is treated with great delicacy and tact.

The magazine is remarkable for the number of its short papers on miscellaneous subjects, and lengthy instalments of serial stories by Miss Wilkins and Gilbert Parker. There are several poems, among which that by Mr. John Burroughs is the most notable. The travel paper is supplied by Mr. H. M. Hiller, who describes his experiences with the wild tribes of Borneo.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE leading feature of the April *North American* is an article by Count Leo Tolstoy entitled "The Root of the Evil," which I have quoted elsewhere. Next it will be found a paper on "Tolstoy and Resurrection," by Constance and Edward Garnett. Mark Twain replies to his "Missionary Critics" in a characteristic article.

CUBA FOR AMERICA.

Mr. A. J. Beveridge writes on "Cuba and Congress," his article being made up partly by a historical summary to show that the Americans have always coveted Cuba, and partly by a string of the usual casuistical arguments employed by annexationists everywhere. The Americans, he says in short, must have Cuba, firstly, because they have always wanted it; secondly, because it would be profitable; and thirdly, because it would be Christian.

SUBMARINES.

Rear-Admiral Melville writes on "The Submarine Boat: Its Promises and Performances." He evidently thinks that the promises are much more important than the performances, and he criticises severely all the adopted French and American types. He says:—

The submarine torpedo-boat of to-day is, practically, of the same design as that of a century ago. The present one is more efficient simply by reason of the fact that we now possess a lighter storage battery and can secure better material of construction, and also because the machine too is able to turn out motors and auxiliaries which are cheaper, lighter, more compact, more reliable and more efficient than could ever be manufactured before. The promises of the past are thus nearer becoming performances.

BABISM.

Mr. E. D. Ross writes on Babism as a "Great Religion of the World." Babism, although in its infancy, counts to-day over one million adherents, and Mr. Ross thinks that it will extend in the future. Already three thousand Americans subscribe to the new faith. Its teachings prohibit mendicancy, insist on cleanliness, and enjoin marriage upon all:—

Wives who for a period of nine months have had no news of their husbands are permitted to marry again, but if they are patient it is better, "since God loves those who are patient." If quarrels arise between a man and his wife, he is not to divorce her at once, but must wait for a whole year, so that, perhaps, he may become reconciled to her. The kings of the earth are exhorted to adopt and spread the new faith. Wine and opium are forbidden. The sacred books are to be read regularly, but never so long as to cause weariness. Enemies are to be forgiven, nor must evil be met with evil.

CORN AND CALLOSITIES.

Dr. Louis Robinson writes a short but brightly-written article on the prosaic subject of corns, which he regards as originally not defects, but very useful protections:—

Like modern savages living on perishable food, our barefoot forefathers must have been obliged to go a-hunting in all weathers: and, such being the case, they, in common with horses and dogs, needed an especially rapid growth of sole-material during the rainy season. Now, it is demonstrable that Nature has made elaborate provision for this very need in the case of most animals. When corns "shoot" on the approach of damp weather, we owe the sharp, throbbing pain then experienced partly to a sudden increase of activity in the vascular and sensitive *papillae*, and partly to a rapid growth of the cuticle which already presses upon them—the whole being due to the fact that some senile and weather-wise commissary at headquarters, who does not believe in boots, having been appointed several thousand centuries before such things were thought of, is making provision against a rainy day.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for April is about at its usual level. It opens with an article on "The Preliminary Report of the Isthmian Canal Commission" by Mr. A. F. Walker, who does not express any very decided judgment on the question which he discusses—the route to be adopted.

300,000,000 AMERICANS.

Mr. O. P. Austin makes the interesting prediction that the United States will contain 300,000,000 of people at the end of the twentieth century. He makes some interesting comparisons with Europe, pointing out that if the United States were as densely peopled as the most populous countries in Europe she would have a population of over a thousand millions. In regard to the question whether the United States could support its 300,000,000, he thinks that greater economy in the use of natural products will give it a sufficient food supply, and he looks upon South America, Africa, and Australia as future storehouses.

ITALIAN POLITICS.

Mr. R. M. Whitehouse contributes some "Notes on Italian Politics." He says:—

It would be unsafe to build too confidently on the lasting effects of the popular outburst of devotion and dynastic sentiment which electrified all Italy on the dire news of the Monza tragedy; but the most sceptical admit that the blood shed by Bresci's bullet has cemented the ties between people and dynasty to an extent which the most sweeping legislative concessions would have been powerless to encompass. It would be equally hazardous to affirm that even the more tractable of the heterogeneous elements in Parliament will be prepared to view with complacency any wider immission in public affairs by Victor Emmanuel III. But the prediction may be ventured upon that should he see fit, when the occasion arises, to revive constitutional prerogatives which have been allowed to fall into disuse, he will not be denied the support of a considerable number of enlightened patriots—in and outside the chambers—whether belonging to the rigidly conservative or frankly democratic ranks.

THE KANSAS PROHIBITION MOVEMENT.

Ex-Senator W. A. Peffer writes on "Prohibition in Kansas" from the Prohibitionist's point of view. As to the difficulty of coping with opposing interests, he says:—

Topeka, the capital city of the State, with a high class of people, seventy-five per cent. of whom are in favour of a rigid enforcement of our liquor laws, has had to bear with from fifty to sixty joints regularly running for years past; and the police officers know the exact location and manager of every one of them. At a mass meeting in Topeka held on February 10th, 1901, the chief of police read a long list of "well-known joints" then operating in the city, which, for one cause or other, he had been unable to close, although most of their managers had been arrested many times, and as often had gone back to their bars immediately after giving bond to appear at some convenient time.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. E. E. Hale reviews Mr. Holl's book on the Hague Conference appreciatively. Mr. E. S. Meade writes on "The Limitations of Monopoly." Mr. J. W. Bailey puts forth "The Case for the South," urging that the Southern States should be allowed to work out their own salvation from the ignorant negro vote.

M. YVES GUYOT, in the *Humanitarian*, paints the social and economic position of France to-day in sombre colours. Politics are corrupt, taxation is crushing, "phobia" of some kind or other is always prevalent, and priest-ridden woman is powerful in home and State. His panacea is competition in place of protection.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE April number contains two very interesting articles upon the policy of free trade as opposed to protection. Just at the present moment, when so many people appear to be advocating a reversion to that system which was abandoned during the time of Cobden and Bright, it is instructive to have the views of expert Americans on the subject.

COMMERCIAL WAR.

Mr. Edward Atkinson strongly objects to Lord Rosebery's use of the word "war" in connection with international trade. Wars of tariffs there may be and are, but a war of trade is unthinkable. He points out that the term "British Free Trade" is not fully warranted:—

The Netherlands anticipated Great Britain by two centuries or more, conducting their long struggle with Spain on a free trade basis, emerging from it rich and prosperous, the rival of England on the sea and the peer of any nation in commerce, while Spain entered upon her period of decadence for the very reason that her rulers were actuated by the same fallacies that Lord Rosebery unthinkingly admits when he uses the phrase "a war of trade."

Mr. Atkinson also reminds his readers that the prosperity of the United States is due to the American system of almost continental free trade. Free trade, he says, amongst the States is the bond that keeps the nation in existence. He goes on to sketch out the great advance in American trade, and foreshadows the adoption of free trade by the United States. He says:—

"The American system of free trade may soon be extended on the methods of common sense, to the gradual but sure removal of all the duties on imports except those which may be maintained for revenue. American free trade will surely be so extended as soon as the country becomes aware of the fact that the worst obstruction to exports is the taxation of goods by duties on the imports, which it might secure in exchange for its products, especially from the great non-machine-using continents."

A SHORTSIGHTED TARIFF WAR.

Mr. W. L. Saunders contributes a powerful counterpart to Mr. Atkinson's article in his paper, "American Tariff Policy now shutting the Open Door." The chief object of the writer is to show how much the United States will lose in the present tariff war with Russia. The average import of Russian sugar appears to be about £15,000 a year, and this has now been taxed up to 100 per cent. in accordance with the Dingley tariff law. America's exports to Russia amounted to £2,000,000 last year, and M. de Witte at once replied by raising the tariff by 30 per cent. on most imports from the States. It is not difficult to see who suffers most in the transaction. Mr. Saunders concludes with a plea for free trade. He says:—

If the bars of protection serve as they do now in the case of this Russian business, as dams to obstruct the flow of our products into foreign fields, then let us take them down. Mr. Blaine, a disciple of protection, evidently saw clearly that reciprocity was essential to the maintenance and integrity of protection; hence he coupled it with his protection idea. If protection has built up the United States to its present position, and if to be a great manufacturing country is desirable in the interests of the whole people, then it is as important now to protect the manufacturers by open doors as it was to build them up by a tariff which has now become useless and which has begun to be hurtful.

BRIDGE-BUILDING.

Mr. Thomas Curtis Clarke contributes an instructive article upon the causes of the superiority of American bridge-building practice. The article is illustrated with splendid reproductions of photographs of the best examples of the bridge-builder's art. Mr. Clarke cites as an

instance of the admitted superiority the much greater experience Americans get. There are now in the States 190,000 miles of railways, and it has been calculated that there is an average of one span of metallic bridge for every three miles of railway. This gives 63,000 bridges on existing lines. Mr. J. V. W. Reynnders, in a letter on the subject, speaks of the way in which the newest tools are always adopted in the States despite the great cost, and of the reluctance of European firms to do this. He says:—

In the French shops visited by the writer, handling was done entirely by main strength and awkwardness, not a single travelling crane being in evidence. Nor did a single tool impress itself on his mind that would not be consigned to the scrap pile with us. English shops are somewhat in advance of this state, and while in Germany the nearest approach to American practice is found, the scale of expenditure for equipment is much reduced.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. C. B. Going contributes an account of the village communities of the factory, machine works and mines. Mr. A. G. Charleton writes his third paper on Gold Mining and Milling in Western Australia. Mr. W. W. Christie writes upon fuel combustion with draught furnished by mechanical method; and Transatlantic communication by means of the telephone is discussed by Professor M. I. Pupin. Mr. Ford's article on Russian engineering opportunities is noticed elsewhere.

CASSIER'S MAGAZINE.

IN the April number a "Staff Correspondent" contributes a well-illustrated and interesting article upon the Russian Volunteer Fleet. This fleet was originally purchased by national subscription during the Russo-Turkish war. It first of all consisted of four steamers, the best types of their day, purchased from the North German Lloyd. Peace being concluded almost at once, the fleet was used simply for conveying sick and wounded troops. Then the steamers began to ply regularly between Odessa and Vladivostock. The profits were to be devoted to the construction of new vessels, but as a self-supporting commercial enterprise the fleet was not a brilliant success. It now consists of fifteen ships, all modern vessels, and all of British build. The fleet receives an annual subsidy of 600,000 roubles, and the fees paid for the passage of the Suez Canal are refunded by the State Audit.

BRITAIN'S INDUSTRIAL SUPREMACY.

James B. Alliot reviews the present position of our trade in an article in which the writer says that he does not take a pessimistic view of affairs. Trade just now is bad in other countries as well as in England, but there are also other reasons for the present depression. Wars in South Africa and China have their influence, but legislation, such as the Merchandise Marks Acts, is more responsible still. Legislation preventing road locomotives going at a higher speed than four miles an hour, and the laws limiting electrical enterprises generally, have had a very adverse influence on trade. Mr. Alliot then proceeds to discuss the Workmen's Compensation Act and Trade Unions.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. James Douglas contributes a second article upon American transcontinental railways. The description of the building of these huge undertakings is naturally most interesting, and the splendid illustrations add considerably to the article. Mr. D. Allen Willey writes upon American soft coal and some of the reasons for its ever increasing export. Mr. Alton P. Adams, in his article upon electric vehicles v. trams, is of the opinion that the former is the best system for city traffic.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WE have mentioned elsewhere the articles of Dr. Barth on Tuberculosis, and of M. Lamy on "Women and State Education in France." The remainder of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for April is not perhaps of outstanding merit, though there are one or two noticeable articles.

SHAKESPEARE'S SONNETS.

It is always interesting to read the opinions of a cultivated foreigner, even upon the oldest and stalest of literary questions. M. Filon, in discussing this, the eternal problem of Shakespeare's Sonnets, summarises his conclusions by observing that, beginning in the heyday of youth under the influence of Petrarch and of Sidney, Shakespeare is left at the end in possession of himself, and already turning prematurely towards the gloomy prospect of his decline. They bring us from Biron to Romeo, from Romeo to Hamlet, and they make us have a presentiment of Prospero in "The Tempest." They illuminate the mental life rather than the real life of the poet, and if they are read in this light the sonnets become a confession.

FRENCH CRITICS ON ENGLAND.

The Vicomte de Vogüé reviews a little parcel of books written by French observers on England and the English people. He begins by the paradox that while in some of her actions England outrages the sentiments of justice and of pity which are innate in all hearts, in others she increases one's pride in belonging to the human race; but he perceives a new metamorphosis of the old England—an irresistible impulse towards democratic imperialism is carrying the country. M. de Vogüé approves most of the study of English psychology in the nineteenth century, written by M. Boutmy; in his view the influence of race is a secondary factor.

ETHIOPIA.

In two articles, "The Ethiopia of History" and "The Ethiopia of To-day," M. Pinon describes the resurrection of an African State. M. Pinon goes on to say that the independence of Ethiopia is necessary for the safety of the French colonies and the maintenance of the French possessions in Africa. The French writer points out that the Abyssinian tablelands command the valley of the Nile much as might do a gigantic castle. There is a question of the Nile which is not exclusively African, but which concerns the balance of power in the Mediterranean and the freedom of commerce of the whole world. Great Britain, he says, would dominate the whole of Eastern Africa, and enclose in her stifling embrace the whole basin of the Indian Ocean and bring her weight to bear upon the destinies of the Eastern Mediterranean. This was long ago anticipated by Russian diplomacy, which realised that if England became mistress of all the valley of the Nile, she would exercise a decisive influence on the future of the Ottoman Empire and of Persia. Consequently, the Russian Government has endeavoured for a long period to maintain the best relations with the Negus, and in this it has been assisted by the religious tie which links the two empires. To a Frenchman, of course, the fact that Russian and French interests in regard to Ethiopia absolutely coincide is full of significance, and M. Pinon goes on to show that Germany, now that she has become a great commercial and colonising Power, is equally interested in the independence of Ethiopia, the neutrality of the Nile, and the freedom of the Red Sea.

What, then, of Ethiopia itself? "Ethiopia only holds out its hand to God" is the proud motto which appears on Menelek's new coinage.

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

THE April numbers of this excellent magazine are chiefly concerned with matters of more general interest to Frenchmen than to Englishmen.

THE BAD FRENCH OF FRENCH POLITICIANS.

M. Ernest Charles discusses "Parliamentary language." He thinks it incontestable that French politicians are, as a rule, woefully ignorant of their own language:—

If they are accused of being prone to all sorts of things without knowing anything about them, it must be admitted that they have an irrepressible tendency to say everything incorrectly. . . . Words twisted out of their real meaning, an arbitrary assemblage of incoherent expressions, confused phrases, periphrases, and metaphors, a mass of mistakes of all kinds, many of them traditional, and borrowed with deference by the young parliamentarian from the older one—this is parliamentary language.

M. Ernest Charles then fills seventeen pages in proof of this, largely with quotations from well-known French politicians.

WILL SOCIALISM KILL ART?

M. Camille Mauclair discusses this question, and finds on the whole that it will not, although he thinks that, should the baser sort of Socialism get the upper hand, art may risk going down in the struggle. Architecture is most imperilled by modern utilitarianism. The tendency now is to think of nothing but hygiene in building a house. The exclusion of all "religiosity" makes the case of architecture still worse. What would M. Mauclair say to a London suburb? Paintings, literature, and music will all suffer, at any rate for a time. Music will flourish. "Its future is infinitely noble; its mission brilliant." Should the worst predictions of the worst enemies of Socialism be realised, music will still retain its softening, ennobling influences.

WIRELESS LIGHT.

Dr. Caze gives an account of "wireless light," or "Tesla light," as it will be called if it ever comes into use. M. Tesla actually believes that he has applied the Marconi principles to electric light. The advantages M. Tesla claims are cheapness of installation and healthiness. His light, he says, produces the same effects as sunlight; many disease germs would be destroyed by exposing patients to its rays. It is excellent for the eyes, and its effects can also be regulated. For instance, in a hospital it can be made to furnish the exact amount of ozone considered necessary to purify the atmosphere. Truly a revolution in light, if M. Tesla can bring it about.

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Magaud d'Aubusson has a delicately written paper on "the time of the singing of birds," tending to prove the tenderness and constancy of mated birds for each other. Bird-love, he says, is rooted in something far deeper than the merely physical. Some birds are more faithful and loving than others, but the writer says that in almost all the monogamic instinct is far stronger than is generally thought. At the end of the article we learn with pleasure that there is more to follow. An excellent anonymous article describes the short and tragic life of the Armenian writer and patriot, Tigrane Yergate. A curious paper is devoted to a celebrated Chinese drama, "The Pi-pa-ki"; and among the literary articles that by Mme. Starkoff on "Intellectual Couples in Russian Novels" is particularly interesting. M. Marcel also writes a rather painful article on the struggles of the unsuccessful artist—the Artistic Proletariat.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE two April numbers of the *Revue de Paris*, while keeping up a high level of general interest, have yet no article calling for separate notice.

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

M. Belliot continues his very elaborate analysis of the causes which led to the formation of the Triple Alliance. He considers that the death of William I. practically loosened the Russo-German *entente* and thus paved the way for the Franco-Russian Alliance; and he devotes much space to the causes which led to the slackening of the traditional friendship which had existed so long between France and Italy. The writer admits that he knows very little of the preliminaries of the Franco-Russian Alliance. "What," he asks, "are the clauses of the pact evidently entered into between the two great nations? For how long does the agreement hold good? The secret has been marvellously kept." M. Belliot also discusses the rumoured Anglo-Italian agreement of 1887, but he does not believe that any definite agreement was arrived at; in proof of this he quotes from a speech by Lord Salisbury at a Lord Mayor's banquet. It is, of course, the object of the French writer to prove that the Triple Alliance has injured, far more than it has benefited, Italy, and in the May numbers of the *Revue* he hopes to show the truth of this.

THE FIRST BERNADOTTE.

Of great historical interest is M. Pengaud's account of the middle and old age of the French soldier who became, by grace of Napoleon, King of Sweden, and was the only one of the great conqueror's sovereigns who knew how to keep the guerdon due to his valour. Overshadowed by his great chief, the first Bernadotte had yet one of the most interesting and romantic careers of the century. The son of a Pau shopkeeper, he began life as a soldier of the revolutionary forces; then he worked his way up until he became one of Napoleon's Marshals, and he ended by being not only the ruler, but the popular sovereign of the stern little northern race whose language he never really mastered. With extreme intelligence, and in this imitating Napoleon himself, he surrounded himself with a kind of royal mediæval atmosphere. When presiding over his parliament he sat impassible on a gorgeous silver throne studded with gems; his aim and object in life appears to have been to pose as a benevolent despot. He always remained a Frenchman at heart; and though he soon ceased to be on even friendly terms with the man to whom he owed everything, the news of Waterloo filled him with grief. He was then still only Prince of Sweden, and did not proclaim himself King until the February of 1818, when Louis XVIII. actually found himself compelled to send an envoy to bear his congratulations to a brother sovereign who had begun life as one of the humblest of Louis the Sixteenth's subjects. Bernadotte is said to have foreseen the death of Napoleon during a prophetic dream, and while the news excited in him no surprise, it affected him greatly. He is said to have observed, "He was not vanquished by man, for he was the greatest of us, but God punished him because he believed too much in himself, in his own intelligence and power." It is stated that he feared Napoleon's posthumous resentment, and that he managed to purchase the silence of one or more of those who might have testified as to the Emperor's opinion of his late lieutenant. Charles XVI. lived long enough to see the remains of Napoleon brought back in triumph from St. Helena, and it was then that he exclaimed, "To think that I was once a Marshal of

France, and that I am now only King of Sweden!" He died four years later, the only one of his generation who lived to extreme old age, and the *doyen*, at the time of his death, of European sovereigns. He was deeply regretted by the Swedish people, who saw in him a ruler who had ensured thirty years of complete peace for their country.

A GERMAN TRADES UNION.

Those interested in Trades Unionism in its varying phases should read M. Russai's interesting account of a Trades Union formed by the workmen whose life work lies in Hamburg. The Hamburg dockers, in spite of the many difficulties put in their way by their employers, and even by the law of the country, have managed to form a very strong Union, which has been able, at any rate, to effect certain modifications in the conditions of labour. In 1896 there was a strike which ended disastrously for the men, but notwithstanding this fact the shipowners and those concerned with the administration of the great sea-port made up their minds that it should not occur again, and in 1898 they substantially granted the terms asked by the dockers of 1896. The most important Union, which goes by the name of "Verband der Hafenarbeiter," requires each of its members to pay 7½d. a month, and in return, not only looks after his interests, but also supplies him with a quarterly paper, which is soon to be published monthly. With so small a pecuniary support, the "Verband der Hafenarbeiter" cannot put by much, and a strike fund is, of course out of the question. Still, the Union made a gallant attempt to supply its members with funds during 1896, but at the end of a week the funds were exhausted and the strikers had to appeal to public charity. Even in spite of its poverty it must be admitted that the Union plays its part in binding the Hamburg portworkers together; and so it is almost impossible to measure the moral force of such an association. Incidentally the writer describes a visit paid by him to Hamburg and his interviews with several of the dockers and their families, which would seem to prove that the work is accomplished under far less favourable conditions than are enjoyed by their British comrades.

THE ROMANCE OF DEAD CITIES.

M. Diehl contributes to the second April number a curiously fascinating account of the dead cities of the East—Famagouste and Rhodes, formerly the capitals of Cyprus, once, strange as it seems to recall it now, as French as Marseilles itself. At the beginning of the sixteenth century, though nominally Venetian, Cyprus was full of French families, and several modern French historians have reconstructed with infinite pains the splendid, if somewhat sombre, history of these mediæval towns. Lovers of Shakespeare will recall that Othello is thought to take place at Famagouste, but long before Shakespeare's day the town was one of the great commercial cities of the East. On the highway to the Holy Land it was two days' sail from Egypt, and only a few hours removed from Syria and Asia Minor. In 1571 the town underwent a terrible siege, which unhappily ended disastrously, the island and town passing into the hands of the Grand Turk. Now for over four hundred years Famagouste has been a dead city, but the ruins which remain show what a splendid place it must once have been, and there are few more impressive sights in the world of travel than that of the city with so splendid a past and so sordid a present. Since the British occupation of the island a corner of the town is inhabited, and amid the ruins of the Palace of Lusignan is laid out a lawn-tennis court.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. Charpentier's article on Chinese magic. The remainder of the *Nouvelle Revue* for April fully maintains its high standard.

THE NEW DISCOVERIES IN CRETE.

M. Lechat describes the remarkable excavations of the palace of Minos in Crete which have been made by Mr. Arthur Evans. This mysterious personage has now been brought out of the domain of legend, in which he was said to share with Æacus and Rhadamanthus the judicial offices of hell, into the clearer light of history. It would be tedious to trace in detail all that has been found in the remains of the magnificent palace of Minos, but it may be stated that the wall paintings were perhaps what most astonished the explorers. The walls were covered with a kind of earthenware glaze, and then with a mortar on which the pictures were painted. Now this mortar, instead of crumbling away, broke off from the walls in large pieces, many of which have been discovered; and although there are, of course, numerous gaps which cannot be filled up, still the subjects of the paintings can easily be recognised. They are principally of the ordinary decorative kind—processions of young people and other figures, no doubt portraits. A common subject is a bull, but all the pictures give a much higher idea of Mycæan art than had before been entertained.

THE NEW STAR.

In a third article on the new star, Perseus, M. Lacour discusses the puzzling phenomena presented by the sudden appearance, and sometimes the sudden extinction, of new stars. There have been various hypotheses, but on the whole M. Lacour prefers that of Sir Norman Lockyer. He attributes the appearance of a new star to the meeting of two streams of cosmic matter. If we imagine a group of asteroids crossing with immense speed some gaseous mass such as, for example, one of the comets which from time to time approach the sun, the friction which they would undergo in crossing the gaseous mass would produce a considerable elevation of temperature, and a bright light would result, which would go out as soon as the asteroids had crossed the gaseous mass.

CATHOLICISM AND AMERICANISM.

M. Firman Roz deals in a brief paper with that remarkable movement which the spread of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States has produced. Father Hacker, the founder of the American Paulists, was the author of a remarkable book called "The Church and the Republic," in which he not only maintained that there was nothing inherently opposed to the religious and social system of Catholicism in the American Republic, but actually that that particular form of government was best suited to Catholicism, and he went on to maintain that the teaching of Protestantism on virtue and on original sin conflicted with the very fundamental basis of the American nation, which obviously rests on the proposition that every man is naturally virtuous enough to be capable of self-government. In summing up, M. Roz explains that nothing is changed, either in the doctrine or the dogmas, or the ethical system, or the discipline of the Catholic Church, but the spirit of those who are attached to the system, and who teach and propagate it, is animating with a new vigour the secular body which surrounds it. This principle can be defined in a word which inspires all the thoughts and all the actions of the young American Republic; it is *confidence*—confidence in oneself first of all, confidence in one's age next, and confidence in life, and, more generally, in everything.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

DID EDWARD II. DIE IN ITALY?

A CURIOUS point in English history is raised by the Italian Senator, Costantino Negri, in the *Nuova Antologia* (April 1st). It appears that in 1877 a French professor, M. A. Germain, discovered in the episcopal archives of Maguelone, under the date 1368, the copy of a letter professing to be addressed to Edward III. by Manuel del Fiesco, Bishop of Vercelli, and sometime Canon of York. The letter relates the escape of Edward II. from Berkeley Castle, his subsequent wanderings through Europe, including a visit to the Pope at Avignon, and his final adoption of a life of prayer and penance in a hermitage first at Melazzo and then at Cecima in Lombardy. The question, of course, is whether this letter is genuine or not. Against its authenticity is the fact that it receives no confirmation from any contemporary records; in its favour are the facts that the writer, M. del Fiesco, was a well-known member of a distinguished family with many relations with England, who was a most likely person for the unhappy Edward II. to have revealed himself to; that the letter is obviously written by some one with an intimate knowledge of English affairs, and contains no glaring inconsistencies, neither is any motive for a forgery apparent. Mr. J. A. Froude, however, writing to Professor Gallenga in 1890, declined to accept the letter as genuine, and the discovery excited little interest among English historians. It is in the hope of prompting them to a fuller sifting of all the evidence concerned that Professor Negri brings the matter once more before the public.

The *Antologia*, which has always been friendly to England, gives the text of an appeal drawn up by a committee containing the names of many well-known senators, deputies, and professors, with a view to bringing Italy into line with an international movement in favour of peace between England and the Boers which would ensure some measure of independence to the latter, who, "by their simplicity of life, their loyal character, and indomitable energy of will, have won universal esteem."

To the mid-April number Professor Oliver contributes an exceedingly interesting account of the very rigid intellectual education received by the present King of Italy. His governor, General Osio, was a stern disciplinarian, whose wishes even King Humbert scarcely dared to question, and whose authority over the little Prince was entire. The boy was a docile and studious pupil, but one almost wonders that, delicate as he was, he managed to survive so severe a *régime*, and such a surfeit of instruction. Lieutenant F. Vitale contributes the most readable account we have yet seen of the "fallen hero" Aguinardo, and the causes which led up to American intervention; it is illustrated by a number of charming photos.

It is proposed to celebrate through Italy the centenary of the birth of Vincenzo Gioberti, hence articles both in the *Civiltà Cattolica* and the *Rassegna Nazionale*, the one denouncing, the other belauding him. The *Civiltà* is also publishing a series of articles against divorce, and quotes with much satisfaction Gladstone's strong opposition to it.

Cosmos Catholicus is publishing a series of well-illustrated articles by Fr. Coleman, O.P., on the suppression of the monasteries in Ireland under Henry VIII. The latest instalment (April 15th) contains views of the ruins of many destroyed Franciscan abbeys.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.

THE April number contains a rather interesting sketch of Todleben by A. Baltrusch. The writer remarks upon the extreme scarcity of published particulars about this German general. He was born in Mitau in 1817. His father destined him to follow in his steps as a merchant, but it was not to be. When at the University he had, in common with all merchants' sons, frequent rows and duels with the sons of the nobles. This incurred the anger of his father, and young Todleben resolved that the only way out of the difficulty was to become a soldier. After considerable trouble he won a grudging consent from his father and entered the Engineering School in St. Petersburg in 1832. So industrious was he that he passed into the army four years later at the age of nineteen. His energy brought him to the front. In 1850 he returned to St. Petersburg and married the daughter of a rich merchant, but against the latter's will. Four years later England and France declared war on Russia, and the defence of the Crimea became imperative. Grand Duke Nicholas was put in supreme command, and soon found that the defences of Sebastopol were out of date. A grand council was held to determine what should be done. After long discussions, which only emphasized the difficulty owing to the hard rock and shortness of time available, the Grand Duke turned to the engineer officers present and asked for suggestions. Todleben promptly stepped forward and handed him exhaustive plans for the defence. These were accepted. Todleben was made a general and began the works which have made him famous. The results of his efforts are well known here. Instead of an easy prey, the Allies found Sebastopol impregnable, and although they ultimately succeeded in forcing their way in, it was at the cost of so much blood and treasure as to be little compensated for by the barren triumph.

When the Russo-Turkish war broke out in 1877 Todleben was to have been put in command of the Russian forces. Owing to Court intrigues, he lost the appointment, and it was only after the failure of other generals before Plevna that the Tsar had to send for him. Todleben soon carried the war to a successful conclusion. He died in 1884, and was ultimately buried in the graveyard on the slopes opposite Sebastopol, in the midst of the soldiers who had lost their lives in heroically guarding his defences of the town.

Ulrich von Hassell contributes his usual optimistic article upon German colonial matters.

Deutsche Rundschau.

When reading Major Otto Wachs' article on the strategic significance of the Northern Pacific, one cannot help being struck by the entire absence of any reference to China as a nation or a power. She is certainly mentioned, but only as if she were a happy hunting-ground for any one who desired a strategical position on her shores. The Major reviews the position in the China Sea, and rejoices over the fact that Germany has firmly established herself at Kiao Chou, with a vast hinterland at her back to draw upon.

Herman Grimm writes a sort of essay composed of his thoughts on the Bismarck love-letters which have recently been published. These letters have occasioned a great deal of curiosity, and are quite different from what the general public expected, but without them we lack the

natural introduction to Bismarck's "Thoughts and Reminiscences." Mr. Grimm concludes his article with a panegyric of the great statesman, the builder of the German Empire.

Nord und Sud.

The April number is singularly devoid of interest to the English reader. The review of Eugen Wolf's book, "My Travels in Central China," is, however, rather instructive, and shows that the book itself must be worth reading. It contains some sixty-seven illustrations, of which several are reproduced. Most of the other articles are made up of fiction.

Ueber Land und Meer.

As usual, this magazine is very well illustrated. The April number, however, is rather above the average, and has as a frontispiece a portrait very finely printed in colours of the Prince Regent of Bavaria. Ernst Teja Meyer contributes an illustrated description of the new cavalry lance-boat which has been introduced into the German Army. It is made from twelve or sixteen lances, which can be put together in five minutes and taken to bits in two. This skeleton is covered with a waterproof canvas in two minutes, and is then ready for use. Further lances form the oars, the blades of which are composed of canvas firmly fixed to pieces of wood. These "blades" can be easily rolled up and put in the pocket. The whole affair is very light, in fact two complete boats can easily be packed upon a horse. The two boats when in use are lashed together by means of lances laid across the tops. Although not rapid or neat, certainly they have great strategical value, as they can always be taken with the troops and not have to follow later, as is the case with boats formerly used, which required seven horses and four men to fetch them along. Mr. Franz Woas contributes an interesting photograph which he took of Li Hung Chang recently, and accompanies it with a slight description of his visit. Luise Schultze-Brück contributes a long article, illustrated with sketches, upon ladies' fashions during one thousand years. There are several rather interesting photos and drawings of the Allies in Pekin, sprinkled here and there through the number. Rather a good article by Avon Perfall describes the various exhibits in the Stuttgart Exhibition of American hunting trophies.

McClure's Magazine.

I NOTICE elsewhere Mr. White's account of his "Walks and Talks with Count Tolstoy." There is an admirable natural history paper "The Story of the Beaver," describing the life of that most interesting but rapidly-vanishing rodent. There are several short papers on topics more interesting to Americans than to the English readers. Among those may be mentioned Miss Tarbell's account of the disbanding of the Confederate Army at the close of the war. Two-thirds of all property was destroyed. It may be noted that it was more than twelve months after the surrender of General Lee that the United States Government ventured to issue a proclamation that the war was locally terminated. Guerilla war was kept up by small bands who were not finally disposed of until August, 1866.

Josiah Flint describes New York from the thief's point of view. Rudyard Kipling's story is continued, and there are the usual ingredients of short stories and other descriptive papers.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH

WHY NOT NEW-ZEALANDISE GREAT BRITAIN?*

MR. H. D. LLOYD, of Winetka, Illinois, the famous author of "Wealth against Commonwealth," the most pitiless exposure of the methods by which the great monopoly of the Standard Oil Trust was built up in the United States of America, spent last month in Europe. In the course of his visit he called at Mowbray House, and I had the pleasure of renewing the acquaintance of one of the most charming, cultured, and thoughtful of those Americans who have devoted their lives to the study of the social evolution of moral society. We were both eight years older than when we last met, and greyer, if not wiser. I was delighted to see Mr. Lloyd and to hear from

Mr. Lloyd had just returned from Germany, where he had been spending a short time. He was a little more than a week in England, and had been making the best use of his time.

"What is the net result?" I said.

"It seems to me," said he, "that we are entering upon a new era. The expansion of American trade is going to be the great phenomenon of the immediate future. Our industries, organised as they have never been before, directed by men of great capacity, audacity and ambition, will undertake the direction of the productive capacity of the world. What has occurred or what



[Fudge.]

[New York.]

They cannot keep back the rising tide of American Competition.

his own lips the ripened conclusions at which he had arrived after much wandering to and fro over the whole earth.

I.—AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. LLOYD.

"What is your hope in America?" said I, going to the centre of things at a bound.

"I am at a loss," said Mr. Lloyd, "as to the position of affairs in America. I see no light anywhere on the American horizon. The situation in America is so perplexing, and in many respects so hopeless, that I came over to Europe in order to see whether from the outside I could get a view-point which would enable me to form a clearer idea as to the probable course of events."

* "Newest England. The Notes of a Democratic Traveller in New Zealand, with some Australian Comparisons." By Henry Demarest Lloyd. New York: Doubleday, Page and Co. 387 pages.

is about to occur reminds me of what happened in your own country when you struck down the Dutch on the seas and made yourselves the great traders of the world. The expansion of England which took place in the over-sea trade is now going to take place in America, under different conditions. We have been training for it for some time, but the American Trust has now filled its arsenals, disciplined its armies, and is now about to set the pace to the world in all matters of industry and production. I do not see what there is that is going to stand up against it. On the contrary, it seems to me that the producers of the old world will prefer to stand in with the Trust rather than to oppose it. The Napoleons of industry who are about to undertake the conquest of the old world will do like the other Napoleons, and embody in their conquering legions as

allies the best of your men. But the direction, the ideas, the control, will be in the hands of the American Trust. The Trust is virtually supreme in the United States, and when it has achieved the economic subjection of the old world it may consolidate the plutocratic system, against which the American people may be powerless. Yes, the evolution of the American Trust has become a great international and European question. In Germany they are very uneasy. Things are bad there, and in England also you are likely to have a difficult time."

"Yes," I said, "and therein lies the hope of the situation, for in the immediate future the road to salvation lies along the path of tribulation. It is a *Via Dolorosa*, but in no other way can we escape from the city of destruction. Now, as in old times, the people do not seem to be able to stand prosperity, and are only brought back to their true ideals by the pressure of adversity."

"In America that road seems to be closed to us at present," said Mr. Lloyd. "We have a surplus of fifteen millions with a much greater potential surplus."

"Whereas," I interrupted, "in England a deficit of fifty millions and increased taxation"—we were talking on Budget night—"is the first rumble of the thunder of Sinai which the man in the street has heard since the moral influenza of Jingoism seized possession of the nation."

"Nevertheless, in no country but America," said Mr. Lloyd, "is there such a well-organised, vigorously sustained campaign against this malady of the modern State as there is among the band of thinkers and reformers who are combatting the evil in the United States."

"And how do you find things in England?" I asked.

"In the House of Commons there are a few individuals who have their minds open to the light of the coming day, among whom I should put John Burns very nearly in the first rank. Burns impresses me much. He will go far. His career has only begun. In the near future he will play a great part."

"Yes," I said, "I am afraid we are on the verge of the revolutionary era here, and the old order will pass. And what do you think of the Liberal Party?"

"It has perished," he said, "with the fulfilment of its old ideals. What is called the Liberal Party has no mandate, has no programme, and therefore has no courage and no influence. It seems to me that it was buried with Mr. Gladstone, and it will know no resurrection. The future lies with other men and other ideals."

"If you see no light in Westminster," I said, "what do you think about Spring Gardens?"

"Yes," said Mr. Lloyd, "the London County Council is doing good work; but what fills me with the greatest hope is the progress of the co-operative movement in England. That seems to me one of the greatest things of our time—the most hopeful, the most promising."

I had previously remarked to Mr. Lloyd that I thought he did not need to take so gloomy a view about the Trusts, inasmuch as, if they were successful, their success would demolish the one great obstacle which had hitherto offered an insuperable impediment to the realisation of the collectivist ideal. It had hitherto been believed that the human brain, judged by its failures when it attempted to direct great administrations, was inadequate to the efficient oversight and control of a great system of State Socialism—*videlicet* our War Office. But if the syndicates were to prove that great national industries could be organised and controlled by a few individuals, the chief practical argument against Socialism would disappear.

Mr. Lloyd objected. He said that the American Trust

only proved that a few individuals might have the organising genius that had been displayed by great military conquerors in the past, but their success did not prove that the people as a whole were capable of producing men able to control such great organisations.

"But," he went on to say, "I think your co-operative movement in England does prove that the people have got the capacity, and it is to my mind the brightest point in the whole dark horizon. I was particularly struck, for instance," continued Mr. Lloyd, "with the scheme of co-operative housing which has been elaborated by your co-operators, and which, I believe, is to be publicly inaugurated this very week. According to Mr. Henry Vivian, who for the last year or two has been engaged in elaborating the project, the system is extraordinarily successful in avoiding the pitfalls into which similar schemes have fallen in the past. No doubt you are all interested in the housing schemes of the London County Council; but there is something infinitely more attractive, to my mind, in a co-operative system which enables working men to build their houses and to become their own landlords, without coming upon the rates, and without establishing an antagonism of interests between the municipal landlord and the individual tenant. There is no social experiment the development of which I shall watch with greater interest than this co-operative building scheme of Mr. Vivian's. It seems to me that it is along such lines that the progress to a happier state of society is to be secured."

It is this passionate faith in co-operation which attracted Mr. Lloyd irresistibly to New Zealand, where the greatest co-operative experiment ever made by man is being carried out under the direction of the Colonial Government. Mr. Lloyd's book, "*Newest England*," which, strange to say, has not yet been published in England, but has excited immense interest and met with a most favourable reception in America, records his experiences as a traveller who visited the Great Britain of the Pacific, not as a tourist, but as a keen observer of the phenomenon of social evolution. "*Newest England*" is a charming book, brightly written, crammed with facts, and instinct on every page with the inspiration of a great enthusiasm. I gently chafed Mr. Lloyd for the excessive admiration of the New Zealanders.

"You put no vinegar in your salad," said I.

"Well," said Mr. Lloyd, "when I wrote '*Wealth against Commonwealth*,' I came to the conclusion that I would not resort to the ordinary devices of book-makers by putting in qualifying words which blunt the sharp outlines of the salient facts. I was determined I would tell the truth exactly as I saw it, without any qualifications or modifications whatever."

"And so," I answered, "as you painted the devil jet black, you carried out the same principle to the other extreme, and painted New Zealand as an archangel white as snow."

"I painted it as I found it," said Mr. Lloyd. "The book is the expression of the impressions left upon my mind as the result of a long, painstaking examination of New Zealand as it is to-day. It is a picture not without shadows. There are economic difficulties ahead, the chief of which may be traced to the excessive dependence of New Zealand upon the English market and the English Stock Exchange; but take it all in all, the chief doubt is whether there can be any sequel worthy to follow so splendid a first volume. You may think that I am indulging in hyperbole, but I am speaking in sober fact when I say that from the point of view of human progress, and the evolution of civilised society

from barbarism towards a state of tolerable happiness, the French Revolution is an insignificant phenomenon compared with the importance of the effort which New Zealand has made in the last ten years."

Ten years! Then it was since the first number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was published that this great epoch-making revolution has been worked out in the Pacific, while the rest of the world was too much engaged in its own affairs to spare it more than a passing thought. Even now it is a somewhat curious reflection upon the absent-mindedness of John Bull that, despite all the efforts of Mr. Reeves and others, it has needed an American citizen to come along and interpret to him the immense significance of what our colonists have been doing.

Mr. Lloyd has many qualifications for the task. He is a man of cosmopolitan sympathies, of singular detachment of mind, of English, Dutch, and Huguenot descent, who, after spending his earlier youth in the fierce struggle of Chicago journalism, was able to withdraw in the prime of his manhood to his rural retreat at Winetka, in which he studied with philosophic eye the phenomena which indicate the trend of the evolution of modern society. Mr. Lloyd is a direct lineal descendant of Whalley, the regicide, and few things gave him more pleasure during his present visit than to find a statue of the greatest regicide of the moment, Oliver Cromwell, standing sovereign and alone in the enclosed space outside Westminster Hall, within which the warrant was signed for the execution of Charles Stuart, which took place at Whitehall Banqueting House. That Mr. Lloyd is a democrat and a co-operator, if not a Socialist, goes without saying, and his standpoint must be taken into account in listening to his narrative of what New Zealand has done and has tried to do. But even after the discount has been made, his book on "Newest England" forces the suggestion upon the mind whether, considering that the Liberal Party has gone bankrupt and has neither leaders, programme, mandate, nor ideal, British democracy might do worse than place a Government in power with a mandate to New Zealandise Great Britain. Thirty years ago no charge was so frequently brought against English Radicals as a supposed desire on their part to Americanise the British Constitution. For the last ten years, if Lord Salisbury ventured to allow one gleam of hope to flicker in the sombre chamber of despondency in which he habitually dwells, it has been supplied by his dream that some day the British democracy, in the interests of Conservatism, might graft some distinctive features of the American constitution upon the Constitution of our own country. To Americanise the Constitution has ceased to be a taunt in Tory mouths; it has almost become a Conservative ideal. English Progressives must, therefore, go further afield, and here we have in Mr. Lloyd's book a formula ready to hand. Why not New-Zealandise Great Britain?

Of course it is impossible to transport *en bloc* the legislation which suits a community of three-quarters of a million people scattered over the virgin islands of the Pacific, whose area is almost co-extensive with that of Great Britain, to the forty millions of people who live in the United Kingdom. Neither will it be reasonable to contend that measures which have produced excellent results in a very new community with unexhausted resources, would produce the same measure of success if adopted in an old country such as ours. On the other hand, it may be contended that evils against which New Zealand has taken such energetic and original precautions, are infinitely greater in this country than they are in any of the colonies, and that if the colonies

need to adopt such measures to cope with social evils and to secure the happiness of the people, how much the more necessary is it to adopt even stronger measures of the same kind in order to cope with the evils from which we are suffering at home. Not even the greatest fanatic of a formula would contend that the principle of New Zealandising Great Britain would entail the adoption in detail of the New Zealand legislation. All that is meant by the demand is, that the nation, as a whole, should undertake, through its elected representatives and executive government, the co-operative organisation of society in such a way as to produce not only the greatest happiness of the greatest number, but the greatest degree of self-respect and the greatest development of the spirit of patriotic citizenship.

The last sentence in Mr. Lloyd's book gives the key to its author's conception of the New Zealand idea. He says:—

In New Zealand the best stock of civilisation was isolated by destiny for the culture of reform, as the bacteriologist isolates his culture of germs. New Zealand has discovered an anti-toxin of revolution—a cure of monopoly by monopoly. New Zealand, because united, was able to lead; because she has led, others can follow.

"The New Zealand policy," again says Mr. Lloyd, "is a deliberate exploitation of both capitalists and proletariat by the middle class, which means to be itself the fittest that survives. The capitalists are taxed progressively, and the proletariat is given land and labour that he may also become a capitalist to be taxed. Towards this fixed purpose the people of all parties are moving steadily. They mean to mould their institutions of taxation, land tenure, public ownership, etc., so that there shall never develop among them those social pests the millionaire and the pauper."

II.—WHAT NEW ZEALAND HAS DONE.

Instead of explaining any further what Mr. Lloyd found in New Zealand, it is best to make one good solid extract from his concluding chapter, in which he thus sums up the record of ten years' work:—

The policy of taxation is reversed. The general property tax on improvements, enterprise, and poverty is abolished, and the taxation for national purposes of land and incomes introduced. Taxation is taken off from capital that is working and put on capital that is idle. The small man, because small, is exempted, and the rich man, because rich, is made to pay more, progressively, the more land and income he has. The burden of the old property tax forced the poor men who worked their places to sell out to the rich neighbour, who escaped taxation and grew rich by making no improvements. The new tax is planned especially to make the rich landowner sell to his small neighbours or to the Government, which will subdivide and sell to them itself. The old taxes built up monopolies; the new taxes "burst them up." To check speculation, to equalise poverty and wealth—to prevent great estates—these are some of its avowed objects. "No man now dreams," an eminent New Zealander said, "of attempting to found a great landed estate in New Zealand."

The people, by the use of their powers as citizens, get land for themselves through the State by taking it back from the men to whom they have previously sold it, and who have added field after field into great monopolies. The people resume these lands by taxation, by purchase (if the owners are willing to sell), and by force of law if they will not sell. They divide the lands thus recovered into gardens, farms, and homesteads for the landless. But to break the vicious circle by which private property in land leads to speculation, rack-rents, foreclosure, depopulation and monopoly, the revolution institutes a new system of land tenure. It establishes the lease in perpetuity by the State with limitations of area, cultivation, and transfer. It

inaugurates a policy which is meant, ultimately, to make the State in New Zealand the owner of all the soil of New Zealand and the people all tenants of the one landlord who will never speculate, nor confiscate, nor rack-rent, and whose monopoly is their monopoly.

In their public works policy the people establish themselves as their own contractors. The democracy begins the reform of the sweating system where all reforms should begin—at home—by abolishing it in its own work, doing away with the contractor and the contract system, with all its evils of sub-letting and of sweating the workmen and the work. It enters upon the practice of direct construction by the State of its own public works, and direct employment, without middlemen, of its own labour. The men hired by the new *régime* to build railroads, bridges, public buildings, make roads, etc., are taken by preference from those citizens who need work. In giving them work the new *régime* also gives them farms and homes from the public lands near by, or from the private estates which it buys and cuts up for that purpose. The working men themselves are made their own contractors, and taught, even the tramp and the casual, to work together co-operatively. The State as an employer sees and saves for the community the economic value of the labour of the old and incompetent, the unskilled and the tramp, which the private employer lets go to waste.

By compulsory arbitration the public gets for the guidance of public opinion all the facts as to disputes between labour and capital, puts an end to strikes and lock-outs, clears its markets and its civilisation of the scandals and losses of street fights between the buyers and sellers of labour, and enables both sides to make contracts without strike clauses for years ahead. It transfers the private wars of economic enemies to a court-room, as society had previously taken the private wars of the barons from the field into the court-room. By abolishing the contractor it abolishes the sweating system in public works, and it banishes the sweater in private industry by compulsory arbitration, with its power to fix minimum and maximum wages and all conditions of labour by forbidding the employment of boys and girls without pay, by the enactment of an advanced and minute code of factory laws, by regulating the hours of women and children, and so of men. It establishes a compulsory half-holiday by law for factories and shops. It forbids the employment of uneducated and physically defective children and of all half-timers. For the unemployed the nation makes itself a labour bureau. It brings them and the employers together. It reorganises its public works and land system so as to give land to the landless and work to the workless. The fraud of compulsory insurance of working-men by their employer is stopped, and the State itself insures the working people against accident. For those for whom no private employment is to be had the State provides a "State farm"—a shelter, a waiting-room, and a school of work and co-operation. It carries idle men and their families to idle land and organises them in groups of co-operative workers, giving them shelter and providing them with every necessary tool. For the extirpation of the slums—products of speculation in land and of sweating of labour—there are the land laws and tax laws, laws to stop speculation, and the labour laws to stop sweating, and, besides, the people have empowered themselves to take land from private owners, within or without city limits, for suburban homes for themselves, by friendly purchase, or by condemnation. Instead of paying heavy profits to middlemen, the people can divide the lands among themselves at cost, as they have done with the "resumed" farms.

The management of the railroads is changed from boards

of commissioners, independent of the people, to a Minister and Parliament dependent upon the people and responsive to public needs and public opinion. The railroad policy is changed from the use of the highways as moneymakers for the Treasury, relieving the general taxpayer at the expense of the producer, to their use as public utilities supplying that necessity of life—transportation—at cost. The new policy is to lower rates, never to raise them, and to keep lowering them as profits increase. New lines are built for the people, not for the great landowners. The methods of construction are changed from private contract to co-operative work, largely by groups of unemployed, with special reference to the settlement of them and other landless people on the land.

The State takes over the management of the principal bank of the colony. It assumes the *role* of chief purveyor of credits to the commercial and financial interests, and so doing saves New Zealand from the panic of 1893.

The revolution of 1890 does more than follow the line of least resistance—it adopts the policy of most assistance. The commonwealth makes itself the partner of the industry of the people. The nation's railroads are used to redistribute unemployed labour, to rebuild industry shattered by calamity, to stimulate production by special rates to and from farms and factories, to give health and education to the school and factory population and the people generally by cheap excursions. To pay for the lands taken back from the private owners, the people get cheap money on Government bonds in London, and to equalise themselves with competitors nearer the world's markets, and to emancipate themselves from the usurer, the producers of New Zealand give themselves cheap money through the Advances to Settlers Act. Money is borrowed in London at Treasury rates, to be loaned to the individual in New Zealand at cost, so that a single citizen of New Zealand gets his money in London at the same rate as if he were the government—as in truth he is—*plus* only the small cost of the operation. Instructors are sent about to teach the people co-operation in work and in industry, like dairying, and money is advanced to assist in the erection of creameries. Bonuses are given for the development of new processes. Patents are bought up, to be opened to the people at cost. Millions are spent on water-races and roads to foster mining. The Government gives free cold storage at the sea-coast and preparation for shipment for products to be exported. The firm of "Government and Co., Unlimited," is established—a partnership of the people as a State with the people as individuals, in agriculture, gold mining, and manufactures for home and abroad.

Women are enfranchised, and legislation for "one man, one vote," enfranchises men too, and puts an end to the abuses of plural voting in Parliamentary and municipal elections. On election day one can see the baby-carriage standing in front of the polls while the father and mother go in and vote, against each other if they choose.

Last of all, pensions are given to the aged poor.

And this Fraternalism pays. In reducing railroad rates to the people as profits increase, the Government increases its profits faster than it reduces rates. The country is prosperous in every department—revenue, manufactures, commerce, agriculture. The democracy is a good business man. The State proves itself a successful money-lender and landlord. It makes a profit, and can lower its rents and rates of interest, and, unlike the private capitalist, does so.

So far Mr. Lloyd. How would Fraternalism do as the watchword for the Liberal Party of the future?

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE LOVE-LETTERS OF PRINCE BISMARCK.*

THESE are two very delightful volumes, not so much because of the love that is in the letters as because of the pictures which they give of the man Bismarck, or, at least, one great side of him which is usually concealed from those who have read most about Bismarck in the papers. We see here the man himself as portrayed in a series of letters extending not only over his engagement, but over the whole of his married life, which, judging from this correspondence, appears to have been singularly happy. The first eighty-five pages are devoted to letters to his betrothed. The rest of the two volumes are the letters written from the husband to the wife.

One thing that will amaze most people who have had but a superficial knowledge of the real Bismarck is the close and unremitting study which he appears to have given to the Bible. There is one letter in particular, written to his betrothed immediately after their engagement, which is much more like a letter from an English Puritan than anything that might have been expected to issue from the pen of him who was to be known to fame as the Iron Chancellor. He reminds his wife of a conversation in which she had said that she would never have accepted him "had not God given me the key-hole and permitted me at least to peep through His door of mercy?" "That came into my mind," he said, "when I was reading I. Corinthians vii. 1, 5, 14 yesterday." He goes on: "Compare also Romans xiv. 22 and xv. 2; also particularly I. Corinthians iv. 5, viii. 2, ix. 20, also xii. 4, and the following further xii. 2. All the first epistle to the Corinthians, seems to me to apply to the subject. We talked during that week or another one a great deal about the sanctity of doing good works. I will not inundate you with Scripture passages in this connection, but only tell you how splendid I find the Epistle of James, Matthew xxv. 24, and following:—Romans ii. 6, II. Corinthians v. 10, Romans ii. 13, I. John iii. 7, and countless others." "Against my will," he adds, "I fall into spiritual discussion and controversies."

There is a very interesting letter in which he refers to his mother, from which it appears that she was eminently psychic. He says that she did not go to church, and was much attached to Swedenborg, the prophecies of Prevost, and the theories of Mesmer, Schubert, Justinus, and Merner, an enthusiasm that stood in strange contradiction to her otherwise cold intellectual clearness. Bismarck himself had this element in his nature. He tells his beloved, "Why, we see miracles every minute, and nothing but miracles."

He explains to his wife that although he studies the Bible constantly, and believes that it contains the Word of God, still he is not able to accept all that is written in the Bible, inasmuch as it was transmitted and communicated to us by persons who were still subject to sin and misunderstanding.

On another occasion there is one very characteristic passage in which, after his marriage in 1853, he writes to his wife from Norderney:

I read Romans xii. . . . on a seaweed mattress, with the storm and rain rattling against the window. It is a chapter which makes one realise how weak in faith and how wicked one is. I

would feed my enemy if he were hungry, but bless him—it would be a very superficial blessing were I to give it at all. May God make me better!

Alas! there is reason to fear that this must be numbered among one of the unanswered prayers, for if Bismarck was anything, to the end of his days he was a good hater. Another passage, written in 1859, when he was looking with misgiving into the future. He says:—

I opened the Scriptures last evening at random, just to rid my anxious heart of politics, and my hand lighted immediately on the 5th verse of the 110th Psalm. (This is as follows: "The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of His wrath.") As God wills! It is, after all, only a question of time. Nations and people, folly and wisdom, war and peace—they come and go like waves, and the sea remains.

But it would be a great mistake to imagine that these letters are predominantly full of theological disquisitions. The same note runs through them all. In 1862 he writes to his "dearest heart":—

"The Lord has never yet forsaken me in an unexpected and unsolicited position, and my trust stands firm that He will not let evil come upon me in this, nor upon my health either." "Happy is the man," he writes, just after the Franco-German war, "Happy the man to whom God has given a virtuous wife who writes to him every day."

But that was by no means the only cause of his happiness. Writing in 1865, after eighteen years of married life, he tells his beloved heart to "thank God with me for all the good He has bestowed on us since the honeymoon, enabling me to fix my inward gaze upon the home-hearth in the desert of political life, as the wanderer abroad on a stormy night gazes at the light of approaching shelter. God grant it may be so till the final return!"

Of domestic touches there are many—too many to be quoted here. To one, however, I must refer. It is that in which he announces the birth of his first child, "a healthy, well-formed girl, about nine pounds in weight." He writes to his father-in-law:—

"Johanna lies still and tired yet cheerful and composed behind the curtain, the little creature for the time under coverlets on the sofa, squalling off and on. I am quite glad that the first is a daughter. If it had been a cat, I should have thanked God on my knees the moment Johanna was rid of it. It is really a desperate business."

Next day he writes:—

"All is going very well, only the cradle is still lacking, and the little miss must camp meanwhile in a corn-basket. Johanna laments her daughter's thick nose. I think it no larger than it has a right to be."

One more extract, and we will leave this interesting collection. They had had a great deal of trouble about a wet-nurse, which at last was satisfactorily settled. He writes:—

"Your last letter, in which you inform me of the happy solution of the wet-nurse difficulty, took a real load off my heart. I thanked God for His mercy, and could almost have got drunk from sheer cheerfulness. May His protection continue henceforth to guard you and the little darling."

Of the political allusions which occur in these volumes I have not left myself room to speak, but I must, in conclusion, quote one line from his letter written on July 5th, from London. He says:—

"It was very pleasant there, but the English ministers know less about Prussia than about Japan and Mongolia, and they are not any cleverer than ours."

From which it would seem that we have not changed much in forty years.

* "The Love-Letters of Prince Bismarck." Edited by Prince Herbert Bismarck. With portraits. 2 vols. London: Heinemann, 1901. Price, 90s.

"MR. STILLMAN'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY." *

MR. W. J. STILLMAN, artist and journalist, has at last done what all his friends have long wished him to do. He has published a couple of volumes of his *Autobiography*. His long and varied life, which I hope will be spared for many years to come, has been passed in the most widely varied scenes. Born in the peaceful home of New England, the son of a mother whose life was a constant prayer and wrestling with God for the salvation of her children, he made his first plunge into active politics by undertaking a mission for Kossuth in the revolutionary middle century; but the most stirring part of his career was spent in the quarter of a century that he passed in the storm-centre of Eastern Europe. The second volume is almost entirely devoted to the Eastern Question. It opens with an account of his appointment to the American Consulate in Crete; and although the last two chapters deal with Italian politics, all the rest of the book is devoted to an account of the struggle of the Greeks and Slavs for independence of the Turkish rule. From first to last it is a book full of deep human interest, and of the first political importance.

The second volume is indispensable to all those who wish to understand the real truth about the Near East. Mr. Stillman is an American, a revolutionist, an artist, a philosopher and a humanitarian. He was reared in an intensely religious atmosphere. He says of his childhood:—

I lived in an atmosphere of prayer and trust in God which impressed me so, that to this day the habit of thought and condition so formed is invincible. An unconscious aspiration and prayer, and an absolute and organic trust in the protection of Divine Providence, persisted in my character, though reason has long assured me that this is but a crude and personal conception of the divine law.

His tribute to his mother is charming, and the whole of the first volume, as an autobiography, is far the most interesting; just as the second, from a political point of view, is far the most important. Some day I hope to return to this book, for Mr. Stillman is one of the most interesting personalities of contemporary politics.

But there are two things in this book which I cannot pass by even a cursory notice without special mention. The first is the tribute which he pays to the *Times* in the preface. Mr. Stillman was for years the white black-bird on the staff of the *Times*. He represented older and better traditions, and a new Stillman would have very little chance of appreciation under the present régime of Printing House Square. But in his preface he says, "It would be ungrateful and dishonest if I should omit to bear my testimony to the noble character and services to humanity of that great journal, to which the most of my strength for more than twenty years of the best period of my life has been given. If ever I have had a noble impulse aroused by wrongs that came to my knowledge during the course of the years in which I served it, a good cause to defend or an abuse to attack, the *Times* has never refused to give me room to tell my story. I have never been expected to conform my views to those of the office, nor have I ever done so, and I consider it the greatest honour that has ever come to me to have been so long in its service and to have maintained the confidence of its direction."

The other passage which I must quote is from the remarkable chapter on Spiritism, which constitutes a valuable contribution to the literature of Borderland. Despite his religious upbringing, Mr. Stillman is of a

profoundly sceptical disposition. But being of a scientific turn of mind, he entered into the investigation of Spiritism with earnestness and patience. An immense majority of men, he saw, had no real belief in human immortality. His own convictions were ingrained and immovable, but a physical demonstration of their verity seemed to him an eminently desirable result. In common with nearly every impartial observer, he found the threshold of investigations encumbered by a mass of imposture and fraud, which led him after a time entirely to ignore all professional mediums, and to dismiss most of the phenomena of the séance room as devoid of intellectual importance. But instead of being content with this negative finding, he had an opportunity of private investigation with personal friends. The most remarkable of all of his psychics was a Miss A., who had the gift of automatic handwriting. Her hand wrote communications in the handwriting of deceased persons, while her eyes were bandaged, and she herself was actively engaged in conversation upon other subjects. "The handwriting," says Mr. Stillman, "of all the three series of communications was a better imitation of the writing of his deceased relatives than he, knowing it, could have produced. After this indication of her powers, the girl appears to have been controlled by the spirit of Turner, the artist. During the control, the girl sat up in her chair, with a most extraordinary impersonation of the old painter in manner, in the look-out from under the brow, and the pose of the head. "It was as if the ghost of Turner sat in the chair, and it made my flesh creep to the very tips of my fingers, as if a spirit sat before me." When she walked across the room, she did so with the feeble step of an old man. She then went through the pantomime of stretching a sheet of paper on a drawing-board, sharpening a lead pencil, and tracing the outlines, then choosing a water-colour pencil, and then washing in a drawing. The medium seemed much amused by all these acts; she knew nothing of drawing; she understood nothing. Then with a pencil and her pocket-handkerchief she began taking out the lights—rubbing out, as the technical term is. Mr. Stillman believed Turner never did this, and asked: "Do you mean to say that Turner rubbed out his lines?" She answered in the affirmative. He asked whether in the drawing of Llanthony Abbey the central passage of sunlight and shadow through rain was done in that way, and she again gave the affirmative reply emphatically. Mr. Stillman was so convinced that this was wrong, that he refused to hold any further communication with the medium, saying that it was a humbug, and that Turner could never have worked in that way. Six weeks later he sailed for England, and, on arriving in London, went to Ruskin and told him the story. Ruskin got the drawing of Llanthony Abbey down for examination. "We scrutinised it closely, and both recognised beyond dispute that the drawing had been executed in the way that Miss A. indicated."

Mr. Stillman sums up his paper by declaring that his investigations tended to establish him immovably in two conclusions. "The first is that there are about us, with certain faculties for making themselves understood by us, spiritual individualities; and second, that the human being possesses spiritual sense, parallel with the physical, by which it sees what the physical sense cannot see, and hears what is inaudible to the physical ear; and my general, and I think logical, conclusion is that the spiritual sense appertains to the spiritual body, which survives the death of the physical."

Mr. Stillman's courage and fidelity to truth in this honest expression of conviction deserves recognition.

* "The Autobiography of a Journalist." By W. J. Stillman, L.H.D. (Concordia), London, Grant Richards. 1902. 2 vols. Price 34s. net.

MODERN ITALY.**AN OPTIMISTIC PICTURE.**

IGNORANCE, pure ignorance, is the root of much international misunderstanding. Any book which removes the excuse for such ignorance deserves a warm welcome. From this point of view, and altogether apart from its other merits, "Italy To-day" (Nisbet) is a valuable addition to the political and social literature of the day. Messrs. Bolton, King, and Thomas Okey have successfully attempted to give some account of the political and social condition of Italy of the present day. Unlike some other observers, they are full of a cheery, if critical, optimism, and are possessed of a strong faith in the future of Italy. In many respects the new Italian kingdom has been a disappointment to those who hailed its advent with enthusiasm. I remember the late Sir James Stansfield telling me that the outcome of Italian unity had been the keenest regret of his lifetime. The old enthusiasm which had inspired the veterans of Garibaldi and the disciples of Mazzini had died down and apparently borne no permanent fruit. The writers of this book, however, see no lack of signs of a bright future due to the exertions of an awakened people. The divisions of Italian life, they believe, are neither as deep nor as permanent as they are thought to be. Beneath the slough of misgovernment and corruption and political apathy there is a rejuvenated nation, instinct with the qualities that make a great people.

THE MASTER FACT OF ITALIAN POLITICS.

The political prospect is less encouraging than the social outlook. Parliamentary institutions have not worked well in Italy, because the people have not yet been educated to take advantage of them. The principal result so far has been the piling up of the national debt until 42 per cent. of the nation's annual expenditure is devoted to the payment of interest; and the spread of corruption. There are no great parties to breed great statesmen, nor are there great statesmen to create great parties. In the Socialist party the authors see the remedy for all this dreary waste of intrigue and corruption. All their predispositions are in favour of the Socialists, who have increased very rapidly in recent years. Up to the present they have kept their hands unsullied from the taint of corruption, and have succeeded in absorbing much that is best in Italian life and thought. Socialism is the master fact of Italian politics to-day, they declare, and is destined to draw the lines of party deep and wide throughout the nation. The party, however, is barely ten years old and has not as yet endured the ordeal of office.

INDUSTRIAL EXPANSION.

The authors are on firmer ground in dealing with the social condition of the people. Here they can point to progress achieved in the past and not merely hoped for in the future. Where the remedy for the ills from which Italy is suffering lies with Parliament, they declare little or nothing has been done; where it lies with the people themselves the progress has been great. The Italian peasant and working man has been slowly working out his own salvation, and learning to stand on his own feet. Co-operation and education have grown rapidly during recent years, and have raised many districts from indigence to comparative prosperity. The whole system of agriculture in places has been revolutionised, and the land immensely increased in value and productiveness. People's banks have exorcised the usurer, and the co-operative societies have worked many marvellous trans-

formations in rural Italy. There are signs, too, that Italy is at the commencement of a remarkable industrial expansion. Her rivers will do for her much of what coal has done for England. There is a great and increasing demand for Italian goods among the Italian emigrants of South America.

THE FEUD BETWEEN CHURCH AND STATE.

The feud between the Catholic Church and the State has lost much of its bitterness. The fighting is now carried on largely with blank cartridge. The attempt of the Church to boycott the State has met with very indifferent success. An increasing good feeling is growing up, although there is little probability that either side will formally renounce its hostility. The Catholic Church in Italy, the authors admit, and their bias is by no means clerical, still gives the impression of a mighty force, strong in its discipline, strong in its able leading, strong often in its good works, strong above all in the existing system of government. Of late years, too, the Church has displayed much social activity. The younger priests, especially in the north, have a high conception of their work, and busy themselves in work which is altruistic rather than religious.

ITALIANISING SOUTH AMERICA.

Municipal reform is the most hopeful channel of social advance in Italy to-day. Parliament is discredited. Many more people take an active interest in municipal elections than in Parliamentary. While unity centralised the administration it centralised nothing else. Another encouraging sign is the large number of emigrants which annually leave the shores of Italy. This exodus relieves the pressure at home and helps to leaven Italian thought with new ideas. The account which the writers give of the new and greater Italy which is fast growing up in the republics of South America is very striking. Already in Brazil, Uruguay, and Argentine there are three million Italians, or about one-seventh of the total white population. Indeed, South America promises to become the United States of the Italian races. These Italian immigrants cling tenaciously to their nationality, but they cherish no dreams of living beneath the Italian flag.

A NATIONAL BALANCE SHEET.

To sum up, despite many discouraging features, of which perhaps the universal illiteracy is the worst, Italy has progressed since 1860. The auditors thus balance the account of good and evil:—

It is true that there is wide despair and discontent: that Italians say, "we were better off when we were worse off." But none the less, intellectually and morally the gain has been large; materially the current is small and has its breakwaters, but it runs. There is a slow gain in wealth. The country is richer by at least £2,000,000 a year; the savings banks alone show annual accumulations nearly to that figure. At whatever present sacrifice, the nation has covered itself with railways and roads, has built harbours, has reclaimed large stretches of land, has given itself a system of education, has laid the foundations of an industrial future. Wages rose rapidly in industry and agriculture between 1860 and 1885, though it is true that since 1890 they have been on the whole stationary, and have fallen in more cases than they have risen. In spite of protective tariffs, food and clothes are cheaper. In the seventies it cost forty-nine hours of labour in certain industries to buy a bushel of wheat, in the nineties it cost twenty-six. Life is long and more healthy, clothes are better, food is perhaps more plentiful and varied, and if wants have grown faster than satisfaction, if discontent with the present is strong, it makes only another spur to progress.

BABS THE IMPOSSIBLE.*

SARAH GRAND has now given us a third notable novel, which, although extremely interesting and original, deepens the impression that the authoress is much more interesting than any of her books. There is a sad interest about her, a kind of melancholy. She is a woman of splendid courage, high ideals, and a keen sympathetic insight into many phases of life, but she is like a thrush with a broken wing. There was a time when her wing was not broken, and when all the limitless possibilities of life spread themselves before her every morning when she woke to new life, with a keen zest to see, to learn, to discover, and to possess. But some time, somewhere, whether by accident or by violence, something broke, and the keen zest of interest in the new wonders of the new day died out in her, and henceforth the radiance of life is like the light of the moon, a reflection from another orb. Hence there is a pathos in her stories that is all the more acute because of the somewhat mordant humour by which it is concealed. In "Babs the Impossible" as in "The Heavenly Twins" and in "Beth," the authoress lives again the life of her teens. It is only in the portrayal of girl-life that she can dip her pen in the brighter hues. Afterwards life becomes grey for her, the colour, the brightness, the buoyancy of existence, lie only in the enchanted teens. Beth is younger than Babs, and was more loveable. In Babs we have the dawning of the new life. From maidenhood she nears the mystic verge of womanhood; but it is rather as the falling of a shadow than as the rising of a sun. Babs, wilful, impetuous, reckless, a tomboy of a girl, who is utterly unconscious of the fact that to outward appearance she has emerged into the state of womanhood, while she still remains a child at heart, visiting her men friends at midnight, kissing them, and liking to be kissed as a very child, is a very natural creation, although it was hardly necessary to heighten the impossibility of her character by furnishing her with such foils as her conventional sister and her more or less weak-minded brother. Babs is Beth in the atmosphere of a country house, where she has ample wealth, an indulgent mother, and is allowed to do pretty well whatever she pleases. She is an *enfant terrible* in long frocks. The whole essence of the character lies there. As a study of the dawning of womanhood in a creature in which the child instinct survived into the long-froked period, it is a subtle study into which the authoress has evidently put infinite pains.

But Babs is not the central character of the book. Babs, after all, is only a second Beth, whereas the real central figure is not a woman but a man, and an original creation. Mr. Jellybond Tinney is a great character. To describe his story in outline would be to convince everyone that it would be impossible to make such a man a living hero of a real story; but Sarah Grand has done it, and done it extremely well. I suspect that when she began her story, she had no intention of making him so prominent a figure. For at least one half the book the reader is in suspense as to whether or not the hero is going to turn out the villain of the piece; but in the end she seems to have fallen in love with her creation, and carries him triumphantly through ordeals to which any other man would have succumbed. His career may be denounced as fantastic and impossible, but all that can be said is that while there is a good deal of the charlatan about him, as there was about Lord Beaconsfield, he is really a living, breathing human being, whom we remember as a permanent addition to the number of our acquaintances in the realms of fiction.

In "Babs," like all the rest of Sarah Grand's writing,

the piteous undertone of sadness is continually recurring. The particular evil upon which she has brooded in writing this book is, what she calls the waste of womanhood in country places. The men-folk go to the great cities, leaving their sisters to starve through life, in an Adamless Eden. "Babs the Impossible" may be regarded as a treatise on the impossibility of women living alone without the shrinkage of their whole nature. The woman is born to be loved, to marry, to be the mother of children, and those who do not fulfil their natural avocation, and who have no great interest coming into their lives to compensate for their lack of the natural sacraments of their sex are apt to become trivial, peevish and unhappy creatures. Into such a country village, seventeen miles from a railway station, Mr. Tinney arrives, a mature bachelor with a kindly heart, an affectionate disposition, and considerable wealth. The immediate result is that in a very few months nearly all the single women, mothers and daughters, and widows and spinsters, have fallen head-over-ears in love with him. He has introduced a new interest into life. He is the eternal masculine who profits by an artificial monopoly produced by the conditions of modern life. That he does not grossly abuse his position, and ultimately succeeds in carrying off the great prize of the county, is due to Sarah Grand's sound ideas as to the impossibility of making a hero of a man who does not place any limits upon the indulgence of his emotions. But the story of the way in which all unmated women cleave to him, bask in his smile, and consider that Paradise has come to earth again in the warmth of his genial presence, is very excellently told, and a very pathetic tale it is. Tinney himself, when expostulated with by the vicar as to this wholesale philandering, by which he laboriously endeavoured to act as handy man for a whole community of women, thus expresses himself in one of the most characteristic passages of his many discourses:—

"But my dear sir," Mr. Jellybond Tinney remonstrated, "that is my way of making myself agreeable. When I think of the paucity of men in this country—of all those who are drafted off as soldiers and sailors, for instance—and of these poor, dear women pining for them, I could turn Mohammedan, my dear sir. Tut! tut! I could indeed." Mr. Jellybond Tinney was so overcome with sympathy and indignation that he had to wipe his eyes.

"What has a woman to look forward to in life but her love-time," he proceeded—"her little love-time? It's soon over, I assure you—the best part of it. Women should all be allowed an aftermath of sentiment. It would really be better for most women if they had two husbands—one to minister to their spiritual necessities and their aspirations exclusively, and the other for the usual better-and-worse-till-death-us-do-part business. Ladies we know here in this neighbourhood are quite satisfied with their husbands as husbands; but the diviner side of their natures was starved until I came. What was my *rôle*? Why, benefactor of my species. The homes that I have made happy, the homes in which discontent once reigned, are—er—numerous, I assure you. Women, women especially. There is only one way to benefit women. Love them. I love them all! Short or tall, fat or lean, ugly or beautiful, I love them, and I make love to them. Poor dears!" he exclaimed, "I should like to marry them all!"

Mr. Tinney is a very human man, and the women are not less human, and are some of them etched with very delicate and sympathetic pen. The moral of the whole thing is that the conditions of modern life should not put asunder those whom God hath joined together—a text which may be interpreted in a much wider sense than in relation to a single married couple.

* "Babs the Impossible." By Sarah Grand. Price 6s.

UP FROM SLAVERY.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A NEGRO.

FEW more interesting and instructive autobiographies have been published in recent years than Mr. Booker T. Washington's record of his career from slavery upwards. Mr. Booker Washington is one of the most remarkable men his race has ever produced. The work he is doing among the coloured people of the South in educating them to take their rightful place in American life, has met with the unstinted approval of Southerners and Northerners alike.

IN THE DAYS OF SLAVERY.

Mr. Booker Washington's own life-story, told with charming simplicity and humour in the pages of "Up from Slavery" (Doubleday, Page and Co., 6s.), is one of absorbing interest. He was born a slave on a Virginian plantation. His mother was the plantation cook. He did not even know the name of his father. The little family grew up amidst all the surroundings of slavery. They lived in a miserable hovel, and were totally ignorant of even the rudiments of education. "I cannot remember having slept in a bed until our family was declared free," Mr. Washington says in recalling the memories of his early days. When he was old enough, he worked at the "big house," fanning flies from the table during meal-times. He was still very young when the slaves were liberated, and one of his earliest recollections is that of his mother leaning over him and kissing him, while the tears of joy streamed down her face, after the reading of the Emancipation Proclamation. The frantic joy of the negroes quickly gave place to misgivings. They had to fend for themselves, and the easy, lazy life of slavery was exchanged for the struggle for existence. Booker helped to support his family by working in the salt furnaces and the coal mines. He did not even know his alphabet. He was seized with an intense longing to read. He says, speaking of the first lesson he ever received :—

The first thing I ever learned in the way of book knowledge was while working in the salt furnace. Each salt packer had his barrels marked with a certain number. The number allotted to my stepfather was "18." At the close of the day's work the boss of the packers would come round and put "18" on each of our barrels, and I soon learned to recognise that figure whenever I saw it, and after a while got to the point where I could make that figure, though I knew nothing about any other figures or letters.

THE STRUGGLE FOR AN EDUCATION.

After the emancipation throughout the South, the remarkable spectacle was witnessed of a whole race going to school for the first time. The young lad managed to learn his alphabet unaided from an old spelling-book which his mother had procured for him. Then a primitive school was started in his neighbourhood. He could not be spared from work by his stepfather, but by rising at four o'clock in the morning and working till nine he was able to slip away to school. In order not to be late at school he used to move forward the office clock half an hour. Young Washington soon exhausted the small stock of learning of the village schoolmaster, and determined to go to Hampton, where a negro college had been established. Scraping together all the money he could earn or save, the young lad started out on the five-hundred-mile tramp. His entrance examination took the peculiar form of a house-cleaning operation, for he had no funds with which to pay for his education, and was compelled to do so in labour. He was set to sweeping a room :—

I swept the recitation room three times. Then I got a

dusting cloth and dusted it four times. All the woodwork around the walls, every bench, table and desk I went over four times with my dusting cloth. Besides, every piece of furniture had been moved and every closet and corner in the room had been cleaned. I had the feeling that my future depended in a large measure upon the impression I made upon my teacher in the cleaning of that room.

HELPING OTHERS.

At Hampton, Booker Washington learned that labour was no disgrace, and came to love it for its own sake and for the independence and self-reliance which the ability to do something which the world wants done brings. After he had secured his own education he at once turned his attention to the helping of his less-favoured brethren. When an application came from Tuskegee for a coloured teacher to take charge of a normal school for coloured people he was selected as the most capable man for the post. The school was in what is called the Black Belt—that portion of Alabama where the negroes are most thickly settled and where the antagonism between white and black was most likely to be accentuated. When Booker Washington arrived at the scene of his labours he found that nothing had been provided. A ramshackle shanty and a dilapidated church were secured for the school buildings. Both were badly in want of repair, and the school was opened under somewhat trying conditions :—

I recall that during the first months of the school that I taught in this building it was in such poor repair that, whenever it rained, one of the older students would very kindly leave his lessons and hold an umbrella over me while I heard the recitations of the others.

The school grew rapidly, and by hard work a farm building was taken over. Every inch of space was occupied, even the stable and the hen-house being utilised for recitation rooms.

Many students flocked to the new school in the hopes that they would be no longer called upon to work with their hands. They regarded education very much in the light of the old darkey who felt called upon to leave the cotton field for the pulpit. "O Lord," he exclaimed, "de cotton am so grassy, de work am so hard, and de sun am so hot, that I b'lieve dis darkey am called upon to preach." From the beginning Mr. Washington set before him an ideal of education which would turn out his students useful, if not indispensable, members of society. Their education was much more comprehensive than mere class work :—

We wanted to teach the students how to bathe ; how to care for their teeth and clothing. We wanted to teach them what to eat, and how to eat it properly, and how to care for their rooms. Aside from this, we wanted to give them such a practical knowledge of some one industry, together with the spirit of industry, thrift and economy, that they would be sure of knowing how to make a living after they had left us. We wanted to teach them to study actual things, instead of mere books alone.

The forty buildings which make up the college have been entirely constructed by the students with the exception of four. They have done everything, from baking the bricks to fitting the electric light. The result is that all over the South there are scattered negroes who are experts in many handicrafts because of the practical training they have had at Tuskegee. It has been found if a negro does better work than his white competitor race prejudice is no barrier to prevent his employment.

Mr. Booker Washington has, by sheer force of character, devotion to duty, tact, and a genius for organisation, raised himself from an ignorant slave to a position among the foremost men of the United States.

A MODERN BOOK OF MARTYRS.

THE China Inland Mission has compiled a modern book of martyrs, under the title of "Martyred Missionaries," to commemorate the death of those who have perished in the China mission field during the Boxer uprising. No fewer than fifty-two men and women, and sixteen children, connected with the mission, died at their posts. Very few details of the deaths of these brave and devoted men and women are published. The mere record of the facts and a brief memorial by a friend or fellow-worker is all that is given. In the majority of cases the foreign missionaries appear to have been put to death speedily and without torture. The statements which have been made implying that the Boxers outraged their victims are declared to be untrue and without foundation. The most interesting thing about the many letters from missionaries, who have barely escaped with their lives, which are published in this volume, is the entire absence of any vindictive feeling against the Chinese as a whole or even those who were most active in persecuting. Again and again the missionaries speak in the highest terms of the assistance which many Chinese officials rendered them in their peril even at the risk of punishment and degradation. Although an Imperial edict expressly withdrawing all protection from foreigners was circulated, governors and mandarins privately warned the missionaries in many instances of their danger, provided them with an escort, and in other ways assisted them to make their escape to the coast. If the viceroys and governors of the greater part of China had not ignored the Imperial edicts there is small doubt but that the whole foreign community would have been exterminated. "The refugees from Shansi," Dr. Griffith John testifies, "are loud in their praise of the treatment received by them from all the officials of Hupeh. It corresponds with testimony borne by all refugees from all parts to the kindness of the officials of this province." Wherever an anti-foreign official had supreme control, as in the province of Shansi, the Christians had no mercy shown them and were killed without remorse. The native Christians nobly stood by their teachers, and numbers suffered martyrdom for their devotion to their faith. The letters also bear witness to many kindly deeds done by individual Chinese in spite of the violent opposition of the Boxer rabble.

The narratives of those missionaries who escaped are full of thrilling interest. When the church and mission houses were burned and looted by infuriated mobs of Boxers the missionaries fled for their lives. For hundreds of miles they trudged to reach a place of safety, beaten from village to village by the angry villagers with stones and sticks. They were not allowed a minute's peace; they were continually face to face with death; they never knew which minute would be their last. Men, women, and children were stripped of their clothing, robbed of everything they possessed, and refused both food and shelter. It is not to be wondered at that several of the women and children died from wounds and exhaustion before they reached a place of safety. The following extract from the account of Mr. Charles Green gives a vivid idea of the torturing suspense which even those who eventually escaped had to live through day after day :—

To die in the cave or outside was all the same to us, and after briefly committing each other to our faithful Creator we made our way through to the kitchen; not a soul could be seen through the open doorway, but as I stepped on the threshold I saw a man on each side against the wall, with their long ghastly swords uplifted. Stepping back for a moment to tell the

two ladies to be prepared (one of them his wife), I walked out with one of the children in my arms, the ladies following with the other child. We were immediately seized and the great knives brandished over our heads.

The missionaries utterly repudiate the charge that they were the cause of the troubles, excepting so far as the demands of the Roman Catholics for official recognition tended to increase the exasperation of the Boxers. The Protestant missionaries were martyred, not because they were missionaries, but because they were foreigners.

China and Her Mysteries.

THIS is the somewhat fanciful title of a little handbook which gives within the compass of one hundred and twenty pages a popular account of China and the Chinese. It is written by Mr. Alfred Stead and is introduced by a preface from Baron Hayashi, the Japanese Ambassador in London. I am naturally much gratified to find that so distinguished an authority on the affairs of the Far East can thus refer to my son's book :—

Careful readers of the work now presented to them by Mr. Stead will find all the prominent features of Chinese life lucidly set forth therein, and will be put in possession of knowledge that will greatly assist them to understand the general direction of the ideas and sentiments of those many hundred millions of Chinese who are now becoming an important factor in international politics.

The little book, which is published by Hood, Douglas, and Howard, of Clifford's Inn, bears the following dedication :—"I dedicate this book and all my life to her who has made all things possible and to whom I owe all." In elucidation of which cryptic sentence some of our readers may be interested in knowing that its author is now honeymooning in Japan. He married Miss Elaine Hussey, of Indianapolis, on March 12th.

A Year in China.

MR. CLIVE BIGHAM had the good fortune to spend a year in China as Honorary Attaché to the Legation at Peking precisely at the moment when China occupied all men's minds. His descriptions of his travels contain little that is new, but they will be of interest to those who are not already saturated with literature on the Celestial Empire. His travels included journeys through the heart of China from north to south, and from the Yellow Sea to the Tibetan frontier. He also traversed Manchuria and Korea, returning to Tientsin in time to take part in Admiral Seymour's unsuccessful attempt to relieve the legations. He gives a detailed account of this expedition and of the nature of the opposition it had to contend with. The pictures with which "A Year in China" (Macmillan, 8s. 6d. net) is illustrated are much above the average in excellence, and add greatly to the attractiveness of the volume.

The Passing of Victoria.

MR. J. A. HAMMERTON has edited and Mr. Horace Marshall has published a daintily got up volume of verse, entitled "The Passing of Victoria: the Poets' Tribute." It is surprising to find how many poets have been moved to lament in verse the death of Victoria. This volume of one hundred and eighty pages is entirely filled with the versified laments. We have contributions from seventy-six poets, but, strange to say, the collection does not include the Poet Laureate's poem. Alfred Ausin is conspicuous by his absence. One of the best poems in the book is "The Queen's Last Ride," by Miss Wilcox.

A SWEDISH GENIUS.*

WE owe the author, the translator, and the publisher our sincere and heartfelt thanks for the publication of this charming volume of short stories. They differ in quality, but all have a note of distinction and the aroma of a literature with a charm and a style all its own. "The Story of a Country House," the longest of the stories, occupies 132 pages, and the fourteen others have only 200 pages between them. But whether you read the long story or the short stories, you are arrested on every page by the genius of the authoress, which is quaint, mystical, pathetic. Some of the legendary stories, although divorced from all Swedish setting, are simply perfect. Among them I would specially mention the story of Our Lord and St. Peter. The story tells how, when St. Peter was in Paradise, he was bitterly discontented at discovering that his old mother had not been admitted into heaven, as he thought she ought to have been, not for her own merits, but because, as he said, "I think I have deserved that she should come up here to me." Now the life of St. Peter's mother had not been such that she could enter heaven. She had never thought about anything but of hoarding money, and, from her extreme selfishness, would have been miserable in heaven. Nevertheless St. Peter insisted that she should be brought up. So Our Lord commanded an angel to hasten down to hell, and fetch St. Peter's mother up from the abyss, and Peter, bending a little forward over the edge of a great rock, could see him as he flew right down into hell. He saw the angel grow smaller and smaller until he reached the abode of the damned, in which it was as if the bottom of the gulf consisted of nothing but bodies and heads. When they saw the angel, all the millions and millions of languishing souls sprang up with arms lifted, and besought him to carry them to Paradise. Their cries ascended even unto Our Lord and St. Peter, and their hearts trembled with grief at hearing them. As the angel flew backwards and forwards over the myriads of lost souls they all rushed after him, so that it looked as if they were being swept about by a storm wind. At last, in the midst of the immense multitude the angel discovered Peter's mother, swooped down upon her like a flash of lightning, and folding his arms round her, flew upwards. St. Peter was nearly crying for happiness because his mother was saved, and still greater joy filled him when he saw that however quick the angel had been, several of the damned had been even quicker. There were about a dozen who had succeeded in clinging to her, who should be saved, and they hoped that they might be carried up to Paradise with her. St. Peter thought that it was a great honour for his mother that she should be able to save so many poor creatures from damnation. The angel did not seem in the least weighed down by his burden. He rose and rose, and stretched his wings as lightly as if it were only a little dead bird he carried up to heaven. But then St. Peter saw that his mother began to free herself from the doomed who were clinging to her. She seized their hands and loosened their grasp, so that one after the other fell back again into hell :—

St. Peter could hear how they begged and besought her, but she did not want any one to be saved besides herself. She freed herself from more and more of them, and flung them down into the precipice. And as they fell, the whole space was filled with cursings and wailings.

Then St. Peter cried to his mother that she should have pity,

* "From a Swedish Homestead." By Selma Lagerlöf. Translated by Jessie Brochner. London: William Heinemann. 6s. 384 pages.

but she would not hear. And St. Peter saw that the angel flew more and more slowly the lighter his burden grew. St. Peter trembled so that he fell upon his knees.

At last there was only one left clinging to St. Peter's mother; he had clasped his arms round her neck, and begged and prayed in her ear that she would at least let him follow her into the blessed Paradise.

They had now risen so high that St. Peter had already stretched out his arms to receive his mother. . . . But suddenly the angel kept his wings quite still, and his face grew dark as night. For the old woman had put her hands behind her back, and seized hold of the arms of him who was hanging on to her neck, and she strove and strove, until she succeeded in loosening the grasp of his hands, so that she was freed from the last of them.

The same moment the angel sank several fathoms down, and it looked as if he had not enough strength to lift his wings. He looked down upon the old woman with a look of deep sorrow, his grasp round her body was loosened as if in spite of himself, and he let her fall, as if she were far too heavy a burden for him to bear now she was alone. Then he swung himself with a single stroke of his wings into Paradise.

The story goes on to say that when St. Peter remained sobbing on the ground, Our Lord said to him: "This, you must know, St. Peter, that so long as men have not charity there will not be found, either in heaven or upon earth, a place where sorrow and pain cannot reach them."

"LYSBETH."

BY RIDER HAGGARD.

"LYSBETH" is a romance or melodrama which contains more sensational situations to the square foot than any story published for a long time. Mr. Haggard, deserting South Africa, which he has so often drenched with blood in the fields of contemporary romance, has made a bold incursion into the past, and gives us a lurid picture of love, adventure, torture and crime located in the Netherlands during the time when the Dutch were making their great world-famous struggle against Alva and the Spaniards. Some future Mr. Haggard will probably write a similar story up from, and find fitting incidents in, the present war of independence in South Africa. It is to be hoped, if he does, that he will not paint the English so uniformly black as he does the Spaniards. But after all Mr. Haggard is an artist of the lurid; red and yellow are the soberest colours on his pallet, and in "Lysbeth" there is very little that is grey. His Spanish villain is a devil incarnate, without a trace of redeeming white, while his Dutch heroes and heroines are of virtue and valour all compact. It is a pity that Mr. Haggard should have used his facile pen and lightning brush for the purpose of ministering to the passionate popular prejudices which still unfortunately divide Protestants and Catholics. It does not do to paint the perfect devil, and then to write underneath "This is a Catholic"; neither is it good to paint hell, and inscribe it "The Roman Inquisition." Such a method of handling difficult and delicate controversies is not calculated to help us much either in loving our enemies or in understanding the motives which sway men who, with all their faults, are nevertheless of like passions with ourselves, of like aspirations, as honestly desirous as ourselves of making this world better than it is.

IN *Good Words* for April Mr. James Scott's paper on picturesque eggs is especially noteworthy. There is exquisite beauty in many of the eggs of the humblest, not to say disreputable, creatures; perhaps the egg of the singing fly is the finest specimen shown, but Mr. Scott does not fear to present a picture—and a tasteful picture it is, too—of the eggs of the bed-bug.

"MONTES THE MATADOR."

BY FRANK HARRIS.

It is some years since Mr. Harris published his "Elder Conklin, and Other Stories," which stand out among the most vivid and masterly pieces of workmanship in that kind of writing that the English literature possesses. It was understood that Mr. Frank Harris had abandoned short story writing and was devoting his attention to a great work on Shakespeare, endeavouring to reconstruct the man from his works. Hence the pleasant surprise which I felt on receiving this new volume.

The new volume of stories embraces a wide range, beginning with the story of a Spanish bull-fighter, and ending with an ambitious attempt to portray the Russian Nihilist heroine, Sophie Peroffsky. Between these two there are shorter stories—one American, which revives reminiscences of the first volume of stories, and the other entitled "First Love—a Confession," while the shortest of all is entitled "The Interpreter: a Mere Episode." In all Mr. Frank Harris's stories, but especially in the first and the last, there is manifest power and capacity for vividly picturing strongly-marked characters in very dramatic situations. There is also a subtle analysis of human emotion. His women are by no means divine. Sonia, to a certain extent, redeems the shortcomings of the others, but Mr. Harris has not yet given us his ideal heroine, for Sophie Peroffsky, or Sonia, as he calls her, although full of the vague longings and the vast aspirations of the Russian Nihilist, is a creature of disordered nerves, who charms us as much by her weakness as by her strength. The heroine in "Montes the Matador" is false to her lover, who takes his revenge upon her by causing the bull to kill his rival. Montes was engaged to be married to a woman who, unknown to him, was *enfiada* by his friend, a rival, with whom he was living on terms of friendship. The woman was ambitious and insisted upon Montes obtaining for her lover the first place in the bull ring. Montes, whose suspicions were aroused, did so, knowing that his rival had not the nerve to face a really dangerous bull, and would certainly be killed. When the fatal day came, Montes stood by his rival, who was nervous, and said as the bull was ready for him:—

"You will stand by me, won't you, Montes?"

And I asked with a smile: "Shall I stand by you as you stood by me?"

"Yes, of course, we have always been friends."

"I shall be as true to you as you have been to me," I said. And he moved to his right hand and watched the bull gore him to death. Then Montes went to the woman whom he was to have married, to glut his vengeance with the sight of her anguish.

As I closed the door and folded my arms and looked at her, she rose, and her stare grew wild with surprise and horror, and then almost without moving her lips she said—

"Holy Virgin, you did it! I see it in your face."

And my heart jumped against my arms for joy, and I said in the same slow whisper, imitating her—

"Yes, I did it."

Then she swore, and cursed and struck her head with her fists, and asked how God—God—God could allow me to kill a man whose finger was worth a thousand lives such as mine. Then I laughed and said—

"You mistake. You killed him, you made him an *espada*." . . . She fell face forward on the ground; next morning she died in premature child-birth.

* "Montes the Matador, and Other Stories." By Frank Harris. 254 pp. London: Grant Richards. 6s.

That is powerful, although gruesome. The story of Sonia is in a much nobler key, and culminates in the story of the execution of the Nihilists.

"Suddenly," says the eye-witness, "we saw the two tumbrils; high upon the first, Rizakoff and Jelaboff, and in the next the other three, Sonia in the middle, the one divine thing in the world, with her smiling pale face and God-illuminated eyes . . . When they unbound them on the platform, I could see her walk about cheering each of them, kissing them, encouraging them, but no one could hear what she said for the noise of the drums. Yet her courage lifted the soul and made the place sacred! Then one after the other mounted the stool . . . I see her hanging still . . . As I came away everyone was crying, the soldiers and the people alike—everyone."

THE BAIRNS' BIBLE.*

A NEW edition of my little penny book which is intended to be the introduction to "The Bairns' Bible" is in the press, and will be issued shortly. I am very glad to report that this excursion into a somewhat unfamiliar field has been kindly received by those into whose domains I made my incursion. I read with peculiar pleasure and not a little gratitude the following extremely kind notice of my little book from the pen of the Bishop of Rochester. It appears in the *Rochester Diocesan Magazine* over the initials E. R., and it is seldom that I have been so fortunate as to receive so unequivocal an episcopal benediction:—

"The Bairns' Bible"—a little pamphlet of some twenty-five pages of print, and as many more of illustrations—which Mr. Stead has included in his series of children's penny books, deserves careful attention. It is better described by its second title, "A Talk about the old Book." It is a vigorous attempt to put into a form intelligible to children the reasons why the Bible is to be valued and loved by us as by our forefathers, and to indicate in briefest form the pith of its message.

It is a journalist's incursion into the region of religious instruction; and the professional instructors will do well to give a cordial welcome to so brave and vigorous a free lance. It has a journalist's qualities, of course, such as familiarity, rapid generalisation, unconventional form, from which some will shrink; but it has also the journalist's force and skill in expression and arrangement, his powers of concentration, and illustration, and effect. The dynamic illustration, or analogy, of the storage battery with sun power behind it is strikingly forcible and instructive. What it has not is the journalist's detachment. It is written by a man intense in his purpose and devoted to his subject. Merely as illustrating how the Bible commends itself to one typically modern mind it would be sufficiently interesting. But it should contribute more directly than this to the work of Christian teaching. It does not speak the language of Christian doctrine (though it assumes baptism): it leaves to further teaching to define Who He is to whom it assigns the throne of humanity; it assumes the main positions of modern critical method. Hence opinions about it may naturally vary, and some may shrink from putting it directly into their children's hands. But even those who take this view can hardly fail to find in it some vigorous stimulus, and illustrative help, in their own attempts to do the same thing in a different way. The important thing is that this is a frank, earnest, manly effort to deal with a problem of Christian instruction which every parent or teacher will encounter, and which unfortunately, and to our great weakness, is often not so much as attempted.

I hope that it may be carefully read by many parents and many teachers, with the effort by God's grace to distil what may be available for them of the valuable help which I am sure that it contains.

A copy of this little book can be sent from the office for three-halfpence.

A COLONY OF MERCY.

THE author of "Cities and Citizens," which was reviewed as a book of the month the month before last, has republished in a shilling edition the useful and suggestive book, "A Colony of Mercy," which was published some years ago, and has for some time been out of print. It is a description of the marvellous philanthropic work which has been done by Pastor von Bodelschwingh at the Colony of Bethel, near Bielefeld in Germany. Pastor von Bodelschwingh is a man of philanthropic genius who has applied his energies to the helping of the epileptics who form one of the most perplexing and helpless classes in the community. The book, although primarily dealing with epileptics and the working of the colony, threw much light upon many social problems, and in the opinion of many Bodelschwingh has found a clue to their solution. The colony of Lingfield was founded in this country avowedly on the lines laid down in the German colony of Bethel. It is to be hoped that it will be the pioneer of many similar colonies in other parts of the country.

I am glad to note that the book "Cities and Citizens" has attracted a good deal of attention and is likely to attract still more. The following extracts from letters received by those who have read the book and have been stirred by its contents show that the book is one which every social reformer should make a point of procuring and studying. In my review of the book I only dealt with the opening chapters. Others which handled the land question, the drink question, and the housing of the poor, were not noticed by me, although they were well worthy of attention. It is to be regretted that the author has included in her survey of our social difficulties, and her suggestions as to the way out, criticisms more severe than just upon the operations of the Salvation Army. The best of all people have, however, their limitations, and the author of "Cities and Citizens" is not the first who has regarded with special affection the faults rather than the excellences of their work. I append some extracts from the letters which have been received since our last issue :—

"Thank you for 'Cities and Citizens.' I will bring the subject before my people. I agree with you about its importance."—REV. R. F. HORTON, D.D.

"I write to thank you for your strenuous advocacy of the cause of the poor. . . With hopes for your success in the good work you are doing. I wish a fund could be raised to send a copy to every county councillor in the land."—ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE.

"Many thanks for the book. It is a much-needed and powerful appeal. It ought to be read all over the land, and specially in this great city. If we could get our fellow-citizens to listen, they might then be persuaded to make this question of 'Homelessness' their 'next campaign.'"—REV. J. CLIFFORD, D.D.

"It is a splendid ideal. . . It will come when we take Christ seriously, which we don't at present."—REV. R. WESTROPE.

"I have been deeply interested. . . I don't remember being so held by any book. I have been simply fascinated from start to finish. How one longs that the book could find its way into the hands of every M.P., every county councillor, and every minister and Christian worker in our land; and not only those, it is a book for everybody who has the highest interests of the nation at heart. . . I thank you heartily for the book, which has taught me much, and I pray that it may be the means of awakening the people to a truer appreciation of the awful position we occupy as a nation—cursed by greed on the one hand and drink on the other."—S. E. BURROWS, Exeter Hall.

There is yet evidence that the question of housing is coming more and more to the front, not only in London, but in other great cities. Mr. Councillor Rutherford,

of Liverpool, proposed to the Liverpool City Council, that they should appoint a small committee to inquire into and report upon the conditions and circumstances of life, both social and sanitary, of the very poorest of the people of Liverpool and their children :—

1. The character of work done (nature of employment) (a) by parents, (b) by children (extent of child work).
2. Means of getting to and from work to suitable shops, or to places of recreation (average distance of dwelling from present employment).
3. Social influences, such as facilities for instruction and recreation (schools, reading-rooms, playgrounds, baths, &c.).
4. The character and sanitary condition of the dwelling and environment (cost, cellar, sublet house), to increase also structural peculiarities, cleanliness, scavenging, lighting, &c.
5. Habits of life (to include sobriety, orderly conduct, personal cleanliness, care of offspring, &c.).
6. The nature of prevalent diseases and their relative incidence and mortality.
7. Miscellaneous: Any noteworthy or exceptional circumstances.

Liverpool is not worse than other places, and, among other evidence of the public spirit of its citizens, the papers have been last month calling attention to the gift of a palatial building, covering 500 square yards, that has been built and presented to the people of Southern Liverpool, under the title of Aigburth's People's Hall.

Another sign of the times has been the general recognition of the philanthropic and public spirit of Mr. George Cadbury, who has begun a most interesting experiment in creating a model colony about four miles distant from Birmingham, in the neighbourhood of their chocolate works. His idea is to get the people back to the land by affording them cottage homes, each with about one-sixth of an acre of land which they can cultivate in their spare time. In this colony the tenant, for 6s. a week (including rates and taxes), can rent a cottage containing three rooms upstairs and three down, with a patent bath inside, a little piece of forecourt, and a substantial garden in the rear.

The operations of the Cadbury Trust can be extended to any part of the United Kingdom. It is not a prohibition colony, but the trustees must be unanimous before any licence is granted, and, what is much more important, they can only do so providing that the net profits are devoted to securing for the village community recreations and counter-attractions to the liquor trade as ordinarily conducted. With one thousand, or even one hundred, George Cadburys in various parts of the Kingdom, we might begin to hope that something serious would at last be effected in this matter of the housing of the people. Meantime, anyone who wishes to have the question considered earnestly cannot do better than read "Cities and Citizens," and, having read the book, send it on to the person who is the most likely to take the matter up in practical shape.

Another reassuring sign of the times is the appearance of the "Social Service Handbook for Ireland" which is issued by the Dublin Central Committee of the Social Service Union. The articles deal with such important subjects as industrial schools, housing of the poor, municipalities and the poor, Irish workhouses, the child and the State, old age pensions, and the drink question, including a most interesting account of the Scandinavian licensing system. The value of the book is much enhanced by the Bibliography at the end of each article, giving a list of the best books, pamphlets, magazine articles, Acts of Parliament, etc., bearing on that particular question, with price and publisher of each.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

CONTEMPORARY POLITICS.

- Stead, Alfred. China, and Her Mysteries (with an introduction by His Excellency Baron Hayashi, Japanese Minister in London). cr. 8vo. 125 pp. (Hood, Douglas and Howard) 2/6
Liebold, Baron Alexander von. (Translated from the German by Charles Low, M.A.) Japan's Accession to the Comity of Nations. cr. 8vo. 119 pp. (Kegan Paul) 2/6

ESSAYS AND BIOGRAPHIES.

- Clelia (Charles Downing). The Messiahship of Shakespeare. med. 8vo. 104 pp. (Greening) 5/0
Harland, Marion. Hannah More. (Literary Hearthstone Series.) cap. 8vo. 238 pp. (Putnam) 5/0
Harland, Marion. John Knox. (Literary Hearthstone Series.) cap. 8vo. 270 pp. (Putnam) 5/0
Holmes, Richard R. Queen Victoria, 1819-1901. l. cr. 8vo. 330 pp. (Longmans) net 5/0
Johnson, Effie. Fact and Fable. (Chapman and Hall) 6/0
Keary, a Wanderer. From the Papers of the late H. Ogram Matuce. cap. 8vo. 186 pp. (Brimley Johnson) net 3/6
Mathew, E. J. History of English Literature. cap. 8vo. 534 pp. (Macmillan) 4/6
Mee, Arthur. Lord Salisbury. cr. 8vo. 156 pp. (Hood, Douglas and Howard) 2/6
Mee, Arthur. Joseph Chamberlain; a Romance of Modern Politics. cr. 8vo. 160 pp. (Partridge and Co.) net 1/6
Paterson, William Romaine. The Eternal Conflict. (Heinemann) 24/0
Stillman, W. J. The Autobiography of a Journalist. 2 vols. med. 8vo. 316-304 pp. (Grant Richards) net 6/0
Stodart-Walker, Archibald. The Day-Book of John Stuart Blackie. dy. 8vo. 198 pp. (Grant Richards) 20/0
The Eternal Conflict. cr. 8vo. 229 pp. (Heinemann) 2/0
The Love Letters of Prince Bismarck. 2 vols. Edited by Prince Herbert Bismarck. med. 8vo. 224-197 pp. (Heinemann) net 2/0
Tozer, Basil. Free-Lance Journalism: How to Embark upon it and How to make it Pay. paper. 166 pp. (Arthur Sykes) 2/0

FICTION.

- Ballantyne, R. M. The Coral Island. paper. 236 pp. (Nelson and Sons) 0/6
Ballantyne, R. M. The Dog Crusoe. paper. 211 pp. (Nelson and Sons) 0/6
Ballantyne, R. M. Ungava. paper. 272 pp. (Nelson and Sons) 0/6
Boldrewood, Rolf. In Bad Company, and other Stories. l. cr. 8vo. 514 pp. (Macmillan) 6/0
Cleeve, Lucas. Plato's Handmaiden. cr. 8vo. 318 pp. (John Long) 6/0
Crosa, Victoria. Anna Lombard. cr. 8vo. 313 pp. (John Long) 6/0
Fletcher, J. S. The Three Days' Terror. cr. 8vo. 306 pp. (John Long) 6/0
Gerard, Dorothea. Sawdust. cr. 8vo. 361 pp. (Heinemann) 6/0
Haggard, H. Rider. Lysbeth. cr. 8vo. 496 pp. (Longmans) 6/0
Hocking, S. K. The Fate of Endiloe. cr. 8vo. 334 pp. (Warne) 6/0
Kernahan, Coulson. Wise Men and a Fool. cr. 8vo. 264 pp. (Ward, Lock and Co.) 3/6
Lambe, J. Lawrence. By Command of the Prince. cr. 8vo. 424 pp. (Fisher Unwin) 6/0
Oldershaw, Lucien. Cranford at Home. A Play adapted from Mrs. Gaskell's Novel. paper. 68 pp. (Brimley Johnson) 0/6
Perry, F. Saint Louis. cr. 8vo. 303 pp. (Putnam's Sons) 5/0
Prowse, R. O. Voysey. cr. 8vo. 376 pp. (Heinemann) 5/0
Ropes, Arthur R. and Mary E. On Peter's Island. l. cr. 8vo. 423 pp. (John Murray) 6/0
Warden, Florence. Once Too Often. cr. 8vo. 320 pp. (John Long) 6/0
Warden, Florence. The Master Key. paper. 146 pp. (Pearson) 0/6
Woodward, Parker. The Strange Case of Francis Tidir. dy. 8vo. 117 pp. (Robert Banks and Son) 3/6
Zola, Emile. Work. cr. 8vo. 500 pp. (Chatto and Windus) 3/6

HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

- Gaunter, Major J. E. The Campaign in the Free State. paper. 38 pp. (Gale and Polden) net 2/0
Cooke, A. W. Palestine in Geography and in History. Vol. II. cap. 8vo. 254 pp. (Charles H. Kelly) 2/6
Our Empire Past and Present. Great Britain in Europe. By the Earl of Meath, M. H. Cornwall Legh, L.L.A., and Edith Jackson. l. cr. 8vo. 417 pp. (Harrison and Sons) 7/6

MISCELLANEOUS.

- By Love serve One Another. A Memory of Adelaide Maria Patchell, B.A. Compiled by Margaret Black and Irene H. Barnes. cr. 8vo. 61 pp. (Marshall Bros.) 1/0
Edgeworth-Johnstone, Capt. W. Boxing: The Modern System of Glove Fighting. cr. 8vo. 168 pp. (Gale and Polden) net 2/6
Official Medals and Ribbons of the British Army, and Views of Sandhurst Royal Military College. (Gale and Polden) net 1/0
Scott, David Wardlaw. Terra Firma. The Earth not a Planet, proved from Scripture, Reason, and Fact. l. cr. 8vo. 288 pp. (Simpkin, Marshall) 1/0

NEW EDITIONS.

- Endemus. Lays of Ancient Greece. Second and cheap edition. paper. 96 pp. (Arlliss Andrews) 0/6

POETRY.

- Crowley, Aleister. The Soul of Osiris; a History. med. 8vo. 129 pp. (Kegan Paul) net 5/0
Dawson, M. L. Zephyrs. dy. 18mo. 147 pp. (Partridge) 5/0
Lawson, Henry. Verses Popular and Humorous. cr. 8vo. 244 pp. (Angus and Robertson) 5/0
Tennyson. In Memoriam. Edited, with a Commentary, by A. W. Robinson, B.D. cap. 8vo. 272 pp. (Clay and Sons) 2/6
Verte, Olive. In the Land of Make Believe. cr. 8vo. 61 pp. (Eliot Stock) 2/6
Webster, A. W. Collaborators and Other Poems. cr. 8vo. 88 pp. ... (Eliot Stock) net 3/6

REFERENCE.

- Annual Report of the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution, for the year ending June 30, 1898. med. 8vo. 713 pp. (Washington Government Printing Office) 3/0
Burdett, Sir Henry. Burdett's Official Nursing Directory, 1901. cr. 8vo. 427 pp. (The Scientific Press, Limited) 3/0

SOCIAL.

- Abstract of Labour Statistics of the United Kingdom, 1899-1900. (Seventh Annual.) paper. 233 pp. (Spottiswoode and Co.) 1/0
Booth, Charles. Improved Means of Locomotion as a First Step towards the Cure of the Housing Difficulties. paper. 24 pp. (Macmillan) 0/1
Hobson, J. A. The Social Problem. med. 8vo. 225 pp. (Nisbet and Co.) 7/6
Irving, H. B. Studies of French Criminals of the Nineteenth Century. med. 8vo. 349 pp. (Heinemann) net 10/0
Stall, Sylvanus, D.D. What a Man of Forty-five ought to Know. cap. 8vo. 284 pp. (The Vir Publishing Company) 4/0
Teetotalism. J. M. dy. 8vo. 198 pp. (J. Riddell) net 5/0
The People of India. Collected and Edited with an Introduction by Alfred Webb. l. cr. 8vo. 64 pp. 5/0

TECHNICAL.

- Lambert, Rev. F. C. Lantern Slide Making. cap. 8vo. 144 pp. (Hazell, Watson) 1/0
Maude, Mrs. Maud. A Handbook of Pyrography, or Burnt Wood Etching. cr. 8vo. 71 pp. (Dawbarn and Ward) net 1/6
Piper, C. Welborne. A First Book of the Lens. cap. 8vo. 170 pp. (Hazell, Watson) net 2/6
Professional Papers of the Corps of Royal Engineers, 1900. Ed. ted by Captain K. F. Edwards, R.E. dy. 8vo. (W. and J. Mackay, Chatham) net 10/5
Shaw, Lieut.-Colonel Wilkinson. Studies in Field Engineering. cr. 8vo. 104 pp. (Gale and Polden) net 2/5

TRAVEL.

- Clark, Rev. Francis E. A New Way Around an Old World. cr. 8vo. 213 pp. (Partridge) 2/6

Bibliography.

THE Psychological Index, No. 7; a Bibliography of the Literature of Psychology for 1900, has just been issued in connection with the *Psychological Review*. It is compiled by Mr. Howard C. Warren, of Princeton University, and others, and forms the seventh annual bibliography of psychology and cognate subjects. Foreign works are included and classified, and the present volume runs up to 180 pages—an alarming quantity for one subject in one year.

A work of a different order is M. D. Jordell's "Répertoire Bibliographique de la Librairie Française pour l'année 1900." It forms a convenient catalogue of the French books of 1900, in continuation of the Lorenz Catalogue, the last volume of which included French books to the end of 1899. After a few years, the Lorenz Catalogue will, we hope, be resumed, and the annual volumes issued since 1899 be then re-arranged in one alphabet as before. The 1900 volume, just issued, appears to be only provisory.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

I HAVE before me the reports of two polyglot clubs, one in England and one in France, and both are interesting in different ways. The English report may be read by any who cares to send 2½d. to Mr. F. Dishley, 44, Meadow Street, Alexandra Park, Manchester, for "Amicitia," so I need not particularise beyond saying that all who wish to know the difficulties belonging to the management of such societies should read the April number, with its amusing skit on the difficulties of four co-operating editors. The report of the Cercle Polyglotte of Roubaix is not so get-at-able. The club was started in 1897, and its aim is to be useful to the commerce and industry of the town of Roubaix: by helping towards the knowledge of foreign languages by means of conversation; by inspiring the youth of the town with a taste for this study, and for travel in other countries; and by uniting them more closely in the bonds of unity and friendship; to the end that they may be able to give and receive help in study and in the bettering of their social position.

M. Duhamel is the founder of the club and its president, and in his report, speaking of his object in starting the club, he says:—"Fifty years ago a business man had only his immediate neighbours as his rivals. But now things are altogether different, one's rivals are not local, but international, for science has multiplied the means of communication, and it behoves us to remember this and realise the great importance of the study of modern languages. Well! the boys in our schools have commenced such studies, some of them have been abroad to improve their knowledge; shall we then let them forget all they have learnt?" M. Duhamel then goes on to show the need of gathering the young men together by the attraction of games, concerts, excursions, etc., during the course of which, speech in the mother tongue is entirely prohibited. I cannot quote further, but will gladly lend the report to any one wishing to read it—it is in French, of course.

TWO CONTRASTING LESSONS.

We have been often accused of supposing that grammars are not necessary to the language student. And quite untruly accused. An interesting proof of the necessity of diversity of methods is given by the experience of two teachers. The one has a class of children in a primary school. She teaches orally, using pictures, pointing to each object and giving its foreign name. The children have a doll which is dressed and undressed, each stage having its appropriate foreign phrases. They have toy shops, buy and sell. They learn verses in the foreign tongue and sing them. The second teacher has a class of adults and is teaching them Russian. The first lesson is devoted to the study of the alphabet. Each pupil has a Russian first reader, such as is used in Russian primary schools. The teacher sounds in rotation all the thirty-six letters of the Russian alphabet, the pupils repeating the sound many times, having the sign in front of them. The second lesson, the teacher reads aloud the short words, the pupils repeating. The home exercises are the writing down of these words. As soon as the printed and written characters are mastered, the grammatical forms of the variable Russian words are taught. All this time the Russian reader is in use, so that the explanation must be oral and given in the mother tongue. What a difference in these two methods, and yet how well calculated each to attain its end. The child must be imperceptibly led on—interested, kept alive; but the adult, who knows

the value of time, desires above all to acquire quickly, and has already grammatical knowledge as a foundation.

THE READING CONGRESS.

It was an odd coincidence that the host and hostess of the French teachers assembled at Reading should be Mr. and Mrs. Bull. The gathering was a very interesting one. M. Cambon, the French ambassador, spoke of the good work done by the Société des Professeurs de Français; how necessary it is that the prejudice of nation against nation arising from ignorance the one of the other, should be dispelled, and how it is imperative for the progress of civilisation and humanity that the two countries should remain united. Professor York Powell of Oxford laid stress upon the fact that the advantage of a knowledge of modern languages is as apparent to people in the Universities as to people outside. He hoped that Oxford would soon be able to revive the professorship for the romance tongues, recommended the establishment of a school of modern languages there, and said that no University should permit persons to enter as students until they had a good knowledge of some modern tongue. Mr. Minssen, the president of the "Alliance Française," and Mr. Maurice Rey of Reading College, made some interesting speeches. The congress closed on Saturday April 20th.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Dr. Hartmann reports a, to us, somewhat comic incident. Dr. Hertel of Zwickau has ignored international correspondence. Not so his scholars. By some means one or two of them started the interchange of letters and soon others joined. (Exactly the same thing has taken place in England—but our rule has been always to request permission of parents or teachers when applications have come from pupils.) The correspondence in Zwickau flourishes—but one day a letter not nice in tone is received, and then Dr. Hertel is told. At once, he writes to the educational papers about the wickedness of the scholar's correspondence, quite failing to perceive that the fault was not in the exchange of letters, but in his refusal to interest himself in that which had become a real gain to his boys, but which from lack of supervision had suffered a mishap. Our teachers have not always inaugurated a correspondence, but they have never failed to respond when their pupils have shown a desire to try the plan.

NOTICES.

The editor of *La Vita Internazionale*, of Milan, will gladly facilitate correspondence between English and Italian people.

A Scotch lady is eager to exchange visits with a French lady.

Many Dutch boys seek English correspondents.

An elderly lady would like to meet with a younger lady who would help her to train to high ideals and teach a little grandson.

Several French male normal school students plead for young English lady correspondents because "they write such nice letters," but we cannot arrange this without the permission of the parent or guardian.

Adults are asked to send age and occupation, and one shilling towards expense of search.

Some of our readers wish for general information from many countries on many subjects; such would do well to join "Concordia." The yearly subscription is eight francs, and there is also an entrance fee. Address, 77, Rue Deufert-Rochereau, Paris.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Architectural Review.—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, A'ENDEL STREET, STRAND. 15. April.

"Twelfth Night" at Her Majesty's. Illustrated. F. Hamilton Jackson.

Tuscan Painting and Sculpture. Continued. Illustrated. L. J. Oppenheimer.

Worcester Cathedral. Illustrated. E. F. Strange.

The Workmen and the Dwellings of the Jews. G. Ll. Morris. Pianofortes designed by Architects. Illustrated.

Persian Art. Illustrated. H. Wilson.

The Marble Quarries of Carrara. Illustrated. Prof. A. Melani. Supplement:—"Barnard Castle," Lithograph, by G. Oliver Hall.

Argosy.—May.

Mezzotint Portraits collected by H. A. Blyth; a Romance of Art-Collecting. Illustrated. Frank Rinder.

Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 15. 6d. April.

"Windsor Castle," Etching after A. H. Haig.

Windsor Castle. Illustrated. R. R. Holmes.

The Queen and Painting. Illustrated. V. Corden.

The Scottish Annual Exhibitions. Illustrated. W. M. Gilbert.

The Italian Pictures in the Wallace Collection. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.

Fez; the Capital of Morocco. Illustrated. Continued. George Montbard.

Cloth Bookbindings. Illustrated. L. F. Day.

May.

"A Game at Cards," Etching after Claus Meyer.

The Glasgow Exhibition. Illustrated. Alex. M'Gibbon.

Dr. Thomas Monro; Turner's First Patron. Illustrated. Clara E. Coode.

"Turner's true master (said Ruskin) was Dr. Monro. To the practical teaching of that first patron, and the wise simplicity of method of water-colour study in which Turner was disciplined by him, and companioned by Girtin, the healthy and constant development of the greater power is primarily to be attributed; the greatness of the power itself it is impossible to estimate."

Ernest Normand. Illustrated. Frank Rinder.

Modern Stencilling. Illustrated. L. F. Day.

The Frieze and Its Origin. Illustrated. H. A. Bone.

Rudolf Kann's Picture Gallery in Paris. Illustrated. M. J. Friedländer.

Art Journal—Paris Exhibition Numbers.—H. VIRTUE. 15. 6d. April.

Frontispiece:—"Mademoiselle Camargo Dancing," after N. Lancret.

The Imperial German Pavilion. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.

Cassell's Magazine.—May.

The British Lion in *Punch*: 1841—1900. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.

Critic.—April.

Arnold Böcklin. Illustrated. Christian Brinton.

Edinburgh Review.—April.

Woodcuts and the Illustration of Books.

Great Thoughts.—May.

Old Italian Masters. Illustrated. Honora Twycross.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—May.

My Portraits. Illustrated. J. J. Benjamin-Constant.

Lady's Realm.—May.

Some Artist-Jewellers of Paris. Illustrated. Laurence Stephens.

Library.—April.

Book-Illustration in the Fifteenth Century. Illustrated. Alfred W. Pollard.

Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 15. 4d. May.

Supplements: "Mrs. Robinson (Perdita)," after Gainsborough; and "Study of Sea and Sky off Tarifa," after Edwin Hayes.

"When the Gainsborough 'Perdita' (writes Mr. Spielmann) was shown at the Manchester Art Treasures Exhibition in 1857, it was simply catalogued as 'Portrait of a Young Lady seated on a Bank, with a Dog at her side,' but it did not sufficiently interest Dr. Waagen to induce him to criticise it in his notes on the collection. The Doctor, however, in his 'Art Treasures' complains, not without some justification, of the lack of taste in the disposition of the feet—the one weak point in the design. The picture was painted in 1782, but was not exhibited at the Royal Academy."

Edwin Hayes. Illustrated. W. L. Woodroffe.

Modern Steamship-Decoration. Illustrated. W. Shaw Sparrow.

Gems of the Wallace Collection. Continued. Illustrated.

M. H. Spielmann.

Silver Plate at the Burlington Fine Arts Club. Illustrated.

G. F. Laking.

Daniel Chester French, American Sculptor. Illustrated.

Recent Acquisitions at the British Museum. Illustrated. W. Roberts.

The Newly-Discovered Frescoes of Boscoreale. Illustrated. Leader Scott.

"Boscoreale, the new rival to Pompeii (says Leader Scott), is a village near Naples—the next station to Torre Annunziata."

Philippe Wolfers. Illustrated. Mrs. J. E. Whitby.

Monthly Review.—May.

Recently Discovered Greek Masterpieces. Illustrated. Prof. C. Waldstein.

Northern Counties Magazine.—May.

Thomas Bewick. Illustrated. J. W. Pease.

Overland Monthly.—March.

Old Indian Paintings at Los Angeles. Illustrated. Elizabeth T. Mills.

Pall Mall Magazine.—May.

Behind the Scenes of the Royal Academy Exhibition. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

Pearson's Magazine.—May.

Benjamin Constant; a Painter of England's Queens. Illustrated. Alder Anderson.

Poster.—9, FLEET STREET 15. March.

Alfred Garth Jones. Illustrated. C. Hiatt.

The Guild of Women-Binders. Illustrated. Colophon.

Sidney H. Sime. Interview. Illustrated. Derwent Miall.

Practical Teacher.—May.

J. Liberty Tadd and His New Method in Art and Manual Training. Illustrated.

Scribner's Magazine.—May.

Sèvres Manufactory at the Paris Exposition. Continued. Illustrated. Alexandre Sandier.

Temple Bar.—May.

Giorgione and Veronese; Magician and Conjuror. Robert C. Witt.

Werner's Magazine.—April.

Sir J. E. Millais. Illustrated.

Windsor Magazine.—May.

The Kaiser's Avenue of Statues. Illustrated. George A. Wade.

IN the April number of the *Revue de l'Art* the place of honour is accorded to an exhaustive study of H. Daumier and his art, contributed by M. Gustave Geffroy. M. Fiérens Gevaert has an appreciation of Paul de Vigne, the Belgian sculptor. M. Eugène Müntz writes on the Swords of Honour distributed by the Popes; and M. Henry Marcel deals with the Iconography of Mirabeau.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Ainslee's Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 10 cents. April.

Automobiles To-day. Illustrated. Edwin Emerson, Jr.
Chinese Children's Blocks. Illustrated. I. T. Headland.
Iron and Steel. Illustrated. William J. Lampton.
John Muir; a King of Outdoors. Illustrated. Adeline Knapp.
Queer Uses of Common Things. Harvey Sutherland.
A Glance at Australia. Illustrated. G. S. Dowell.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 4 dols. per ann. April.

Epistola Encyclica, G aves de Comuni; Latin Text and English Translation.
Justinian the Great. Rev. Thos. J. Shahan.
Anglo-Saxon Missionary Methods. Bryan J. Clinch.
Il Dialogo di Galileo Galilei Linceo. F. R. Wegg-Prosser.
As Others See Us. W. F. P. Stockley.
Microbes and Medicine. Dr. James J. Walsh.
St. Ennodius and the Papal Supremacy. Very Rev. E. Maguire.
The First and Second Books of Common Prayer. Very Rev. William Fleming.
Divine Element in Scripture-Revelation. Rev. Charles J. Grannan.

American Historical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. April.

The Meeting of the American Historical Association at Detroit and Ann Arbor.
The Year 1000 and the Antecedents of the Crusaders. George L. Burr.
The Political Influence of the University of Paris in the Middle Ages. Charles Gross.
The Rise of Metropolitan Journalism, 1800-1840. Charles H. Levermore.
Sherman's March to the Sea. James F. Rhodes.
French Experience with Representative Government in the West Indies. Paul S. Reinsch.

Anglo-American Magazine.—60, WALL STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. April.

The Buffalo Pan-American Exposition. E. E. Pidgen.
Greek and Roman India. T. C. Evans.
The Prohibition Party in the United States. A Party Prohibitionist.
The Passing of Queen Victoria. Concluded. Edwin Ridley.
Hawaii. Continued. E. S. Goodhue.
The Present-Day French-Canadian.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.—P. S. KING. 1 dol. March.

Election Methods and Reforms in Philadelphia. C. R. Woodruff.
The Reorganisation of Railroads. E. S. Meade.
Political and Municipal Legislation in 1900. R. H. Whitten.
Fraternal Insurance in the United States. B. H. Meyer.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. May.

The Black Death in Yorkshire (1349). W. H. Thompson.
The Story of the Clarendon Press. Illustrated. F. J. Snell.
The Symbol of Light. Miss Lucy Shakespeare.
The Legend of Isaiah's Martyrdom. W. E. A. Axon.
The Moon and the May-Goddess. Illustrated. W. Henry Jewitt.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cents. March.

The Passing of the Declaration. Prof. Leon C. Prince.
Professor Fiske and the New Thought. R. Osgood Mason.
Farming in the Twentieth Century. Rev. E. P. Powell.
Ernest Howard Crosby; a Civic Leader of the New Time. With Portrait. B. O. Flower.
The Empire State's Insane. Frank Leslie Warne.
Itinerant Speechmaking in the Last Campaign. Cleveland Frederick Bacon.
Advantages and Abuses of Southern Penal Systems. Frances A. Kellor.
Count Tolstoy as Philosopher, Prophet, and Man; a Conversation. Ernest H. Crosby.

Argosy.—GEORGE ALLEN. 1s. April.

Buckingham Palace and Its Site. Illustrated. Frank Rinder.
Villon; the Bard of Bohemia. W. B. Wallace.
England under the Charles. William Andrews.
Over-Sands. Illustrated. W. T. Palmer.

Exeter College, Oxford. Illustrated. W. K. Stride.

Asiatic Quarterly Review.—ORIENTAL INSTITUTE, WOKING. 5s. April.

The Famine in India, 1899-1900. Sir Chas. Elliott.
The Indian Secretariats and Their Relation to General Administration. F. Lorain. Petre.
Scotsmen in India. Sir John Jardine.
English Jurisprudence and Indian Studies in Law. C. L. Tupper.
The Nineteenth Century and the Muslims of India. S. Khuda Bukhs.
The Present State and Future Prospects of Uganda. H. Bindloss.

Troubles of Australian Federation. G. B. Barton.
The Bible, the Avesta, and the Inscriptions. Prof. L. Mills.
An Afghan Legend. H. Beveridge.
A History of the French Missions to Siam. Pinya.
Common Salt as a Preventive of Cholera and Plague in India. G. Godfrey Gumpel.
Common Salt in Relation to Health. G. Brown.
Marco Polo's Tangut. E. F. Parker.
Siamese Intercourse with China. Major G. E. Gorini.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. April.

Politics and the Public Schools. G. W. Anderson.
The Anthracite Coal Crisis. Talcott Williams.
Reconstruction in South Carolina. Daniel H. Chamberlain.
The State of Washington. W. D. Lyman.
Dante's Quest of Liberty. Charles A. Dinsmore.
The Renaissance of the Tragic Stage. Martha Anstice Harris.
The Fountains and Streams of the Yosemite National Park. John Muir.
The Household of a Russian Prince. Mary Louise Dunbar.
The Next Step in Municipal Reform. Edwin Burritt Smith.

Author.—HORACE COX. 6d. April.

The Nobel Foundation. P. J. Hartog.

Badminton Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. May.

On the Fells of the Lake District. Illustrated. Claude E. Benson.
About naming a Horse. P. Hampson.
Modern Wicket-Keeper. Illustrated. Home Gordon.
Field Trials for Retrievers and Spaniels. Leo Parsey.
A More or Less Happy Family. W. H. Hudson.
Fox-Hunting in the Highlands. Illustrated. D. L. Cameron.
H. Jenner-Fust; the Oldest Living Cricketer. Illustrated. H. Jenner-Fust III.
Shooting the Virginian Partridge in Florida. Illustrated. A. J. Boger.
The Horse of the Century. Alfred E. T. Watson.

Bankers' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 1s. 6d. May.

Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland, 1900. Continued.
Redemption of Corporation Loans. Thomas Fatkin.
Augustus Prevost. With Portrait.

Bibliotheca Sacra.—KEGAN PAUL. 75 cents. April.

The Limits of Theological Freedom. Frank Hugh Foster.
The Sophistical Element in Christian Preaching. Charles Sumner Nash.
The Historic Christ in the Letters of Paul. Rhys Rhees Lloyd.
Reminiscences of Atonement Theory. George Moor.
The Presidency of Theological Seminaries. John Knox McLean.
Professor Park as Teacher and Preacher. Alvah Hovey and Joseph Cook.
Physical Preparation for Israel in Palestine. G. Frederick Wright.
Sociology a Psychological Study. Walter E. C. Wright.

Blackwood's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. May.

More Editors—and Others.
Measuring Space.
Shakespeare and the Earl of Pembroke; the Key to the Sonnets Enigma.
Egypt; English Waxing and French Waning. Col. Henry Knollys.
The Future of Our Cavalry.
Musings without Method. Continued.

Bookman.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. April.

Charles Marriott. With Portrait.
Ian Maclaren. Illustrated.
Concerning "Ships That pass in the Night." Miss Beatrice Harraden.
Miss J. M. Crotie; a New Irish Novelist. With Portrait. Justin M'Carthy.
Scotland in Nineteenth Century Literature. William Wallace.

Bookman.—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. April.

Anthony Trollope. With Portrait. Harry T. Peck.
Personal Reminiscences of Horace Greeley. Veteran Journalist.
Queen Alexandra. Illustrated.
George W. Cable's New Orleans. Illustrated. Walter Hale.
Foreign Authors in America. Continued. With Portraits. Rufus R. Wilson.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. April.

A Visit to Corea in 1839. Illustrated. Helen F. M. Lewis.
The Ontario School of Practical Science; Where Engineers are educated. Illustrated. J. W. Bain.
Macdonald Manual Training Schools. Illustrated. Jas. D. Robertson.
Half a Century's Progress. Concluded. John Reade.
The Attractions of Quebec. Illustrated. Byron Nicholson.

Captain.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. May.

Bird-Nesting by Photography. Continued. Illustrated. A. Williams.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. May.

Water Gardens and How to Make Them. Illustrated. Harold J. Shepstone.
The King at Play. Illustrated. M. Randal Roberts.
A Day among the Livery Companies. Illustrated. A. Sieveking.

Cassell's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. April.
The Russian Volunteer Fleet; Its Organisation and Equipment. Illustrated.
Staff Correspondent.

American Soft Coal. Illustrated. Day Allen Willey.
Electric Vehicles *versus* Tram-Cars. Alton D. Adams.
Modern Types of British Locomotives. Illustrated. C. J. Bowen Cooke.
The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé, The Santa Fé Pacific, the Great Northern and the Canadian Pacific Railways. Illustrated. Dr. James Douglas.

The Industrial Supremacy of Great Britain; Trades Union and Other Adverse Influences. James B. Aliott.
Hoisting Engines. Illustrated. Joseph Horner.
The Electric Motor for Speed Regulation. Dr. S. S. Wheeler.

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. April.
The Report of the Taft Philippine Commission. Rev. John T. Creagh.
The Brook Farm Movement. Illustrated. Anna M. Mitchell.
The Pathological and Therapeutic Value of Music. Carina C. Eaglesfield.
Lima, Peru; the City of the Kings. Illustrated. M. MacMahon.
Bishop Baraga; the Apostle of the Chippewas. Illustrated. Rev. W. Elliott.
Papal Independence and Italy's Prosperity. A. Diarista.

Caxton Magazine.—BLADES. 1s. April.
Messrs. Harmsworth's New Works at Gravesend. Illustrated.
J. W. Harrison. Illustrated. Henry Leach.
Twentieth Century Hopes. Illustrated. Symposium.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. May.
A Hamlet in old Hampshire. Illustrated. Anna Lea Merritt.
Breakfast in Naples. Illustrated. Mary Scott-Uda.
Emile Loubet, President of the French Republic. Illustrated. Baron Pierre de Coubertin.

Along the Paris Quais. Illustrated. Stoddard Dewey.
The Broken Necklace; a Lesson in the Government of Distant Colonies. With Map. Robert T. Hill.
A Visit to Nepal. Illustrated. Mrs. Lockwood de Forest.
The Deserted Capital of Rajputana. Illustrated. Marion M. Pope.
The Defiles of the Irrawaddy. Illustrated. V. C. Scott O'Connor.
Priene; a Recovered City of Alexander the Great. Illustrated. With Map. A. L. Frothingham, Jun.
A Missionary Journey in China. Fanny Corbett Hays.
Cushman K. Davies; a Patriot Senator. Samuel H. Church.
A Yankee Teacher in the South. Elizabeth G. Rice.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. May.
Jamrach's; Some Odd Aspects of an Odd Business. N. B. Robertson.
The Tobacco-Fields of Central America. Rowland W. Cater.
The Coalfields of Canada. James Cassidy.
Military Prisoners. Rev. E. J. Hardy.
Hayti under Negro Government.
Golden Melbourne.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cents. April.

Russian Women. Continued. Illustrated. Miss Isabel F. Hapgood.
Crete and the Cretan Question. E. Van Dyke Robinson.
World Politics of To-day. Continued. Illustrated. Edwin A. Start.
A Cruise in the Ægean. Illustrated. J. Irving Manatt.
The Inner Life of Æschylus. Harold N. Fowler.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. April.

Future Independent Churches in the Mission Field. E. S.
Native Churches and the Episcopate. E. S.
China: the Outbreak and the Outlook. G. F. S.
The Centenary Funds. E. S.

Charles Grant and the C. M. S. Henry Morris.
The Status of the Zimmis. Rev. E. Sell.
The Sierra Leone Hinterland.
Life and Work in the Tropics. Dr. Herbert Lankester.

Church Quarterly Review.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. April.

Queen Victoria.
Dr. Bright and Church History.
Harnack's "What is Christianity?"
China of To-day.
Canon Gore on the Eucharist.
The Episcopate of Bishop Creighton.
Priesthood and Sacrifice.
Latin Versions of the Old Testament.
Susan Ferrier.
Fraser's "Golden Bough."
A Practical Aspect of the Papacy.
Dr. Moberly on the Atonement.
Charles Henry Pearson.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. May.
The Economic Decay of Great Britain. Author of "Drifting."
The Liberal Party. J. A. Murray Macdonald.
Micawberism in Manchuria. Dr. E. J. Dillon.
The American and African Civil Wars. W. H. Sands.
Cheap Literature. Mrs. Bernard Bosanquet.

Church and State in France since the Concordat. M. Jules Legrand.
Army Reform; the Government Proposals. Capt. W. H. James.
Early Christianity and the Democratic Ideal. Richard Heath.
The Revolution in the Incidence of Taxation. Joseph Ackland.
The Financial Settlement of the Transvaal. Mrs. Goldmann.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. May.

Mr. George M. Smith; In Memoriam. Leslie Stephen.
Shakespeare and Patriotism. Sidney Lee.
Alms for Oblivion. Dr. R. Garnett.
Agricultural Settlements in the Transvaal and Orange River Colonies. W. Basil Worsfold.
The Conscience of Murderers.
A Lower Middle-Class Budget. G. S. Layard.
The Tale of the Great Mutiny. Continued. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.
Letter from Lichfield. Urbanus Sylvan.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. April.

Sarah Bernhardt. Illustrated. L. S. Vassault.
The Garden Spirit. Illustrated. Martha Brookes Brown.
The Influence of Beauty on Love. Illustrated. Henry T. Finck.
The Average Young Man and His Library. James H. Canfield.
Spring Days in Venice. Illustrated. E. Fawcett.
Making Maple Sugar. Illustrated. M. B. Thrasher.
The Ideal Wife and Helpmeet. Lavinia Hart.
The British Aristocracy. Grant Allen.

Crampton's Magazine.—5, HENRIETTA STREET. 6d. May.

King Alfred the Great. Warwick H. Draper.
How a South American Revolution is made. J. H. Connelly.
Glimpses of Austrian Holiday Grounds.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cents. April.
Conversation with Thomas Hardy. With Portraits. William Archer.
The Rubaiyat in French. Illustrated. Florence A. H. Morgan.
Concerning Joseph Joachim. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.
Paul H. Hayne; the Last Literary Cavalier. With Portrait. Maurice Thompson.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. April 1.

The Case at Stanford University. April 16.

A Difficulty of Sympathy.
A Dash into Æsthetic. Charles Leonard Moore.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. April.

Catholic Progress in the Reign of Victoria. Miss E. M. Clerke.
A Century of Catholic Literature. Continued. Rev. W. H. Kent.
Development. Herbert Williams.
Bishop Grandisson. Rev. A. Hamilton.
Age and Authorship of the Psalter. Rev. J. A. Howlett.
Madame Marie, of the Sacred Heart, on Convent Education. T. F. Willis.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTONS. 3s. April.

The Indian Currency Experiment. William W. Carlile.
Temperance Reform; What blocks the Way? Rev. T. C. Fry.
Life in Manufacturing Towns of Lancashire and Yorkshire. John G. Leigh.
John Woolman; a Social Reformer of the Eighteenth Century. Miss E. C. Wilson.
The Demands of the French Miners in the Pas-de-Calais. Yan' Keravic.
Recent Progress of Labour Co-partnership. Aneurin Williams and Henry Vivian.

The Prospects of a Stock Exchange Boom. Walter F. Ford.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. April.

Queen Victoria.
Canada.
Our Naval Position.
Maurice Maeterlinck, Moralist and Artist.
Ministers and Directorships.
The English Utilitarians.
The Irish Catholic Clergy.
The Harley Papers.
American and English Working People.
Unimaginary Love-Letters.
The Nation and the Army.

Educational Review.—J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. April.

Educational Progress in England. Sir Joshua Fitch.
School Reminiscences. Continued. J. M. Greenwood.
The School Situation in San Francisco. Ellwood P. Cubberley.
Bibliography of Education for 1900. J. I. Wyer, Jun., and Isabel Ely Lord.

Educational Times.—89, FARRINGTON STREET. 6d. April.

Some Foreign Educational Ideals. Fabian Ware.

May.

Scientific Methods in Literature. Dr. Wormell.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.

Imperial Copyright. Lord Thring.
Australia's First Federal Parliament. Sir John A. Cockburn.
The Evolution of Mounted Infantry. E. T. H. Hutton.
Colonial Reminiscences. Sir Hubert Jerminham.
China's Markets and British Apathy. Robert Yerburgh.
The New Colonies:
Territorial Arrangements. Louis Zietsman.
On the Choice of Officials. Sarah Heckford.
Prospects of the Merchant Service. Capt. H. Acton Blake.

Melbourne. Mary Gaunt.
 Old Age Pensions in New South Wales and Victoria. P. W. Reeves.
 Army Medical Organisation :
 Dr. William Hill Climo.
 Dr. Edward A. Birch.
 Recollections of Government House. G. Seymour Fort.
 The House of Lords. Hon. Edward P. Thiesiger.
Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 15. April.
 British Manufactures and the Policy of Unfettered Commerce. E. Atkinson.
 American Tariff Measures now shutting the Open Door. W. L. Saunders.
 Engineering Opportunities in the Russian Empire. Illustrated. A. H. Ford.
 European and American Bridge-Building Practice. Illustrated. T. C. Clarke.
 Village Communities of the Factory, Machine Works, and Mine. Illustrated. C. B. Going.
 The Economy of Heating and Ventilating the Machine Shop. Leicester Allen.
 Fuel Combustion with Draft furnished by Mechanical Methods. W. W. Christie.
 Gold Mining and Milling in Western Australia. Illustrated. A. G. Charleton.
 Transatlantic Communication by means of the Telephone. M. I. Pupin.
Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. April.
 The Water-Tube Boiler Problem.
 The Place of Science in Education. Dr. H. T. Bovey.
 Some Ancient and Modern Traction Engines. Illustrated. W. Fletcher.
 Light Lathes and Screw Machines. Illustrated. John Ashford.
 Pumps. Continued. Illustrated. P. R. Björling.
 The Production and Use of Acetylene Gas. Illustrated. W. Doman.
English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. April.
 Mandell Creighton, Bishop of London. Dr. R. Garnett.
 Mommsen's Roman Criminal Law. Dr. J. L. Strachan-Davidson.
 Sir Anthony Hungerford's "Memorial." Miss Laura M. Roberts.
 The Foreign Policy of England under Walpole. Continued. Basil Williams.
 The Laws of Breteuil. Continued. Miss Mary Bateson.
 The Disposition of Troops in London, March, 1815. Dr. James Bonar.
Englishwoman's Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. April.
 Queen Victoria.
 Is the High Infantile Death Rate due to the Occupation of Married Women? Concluded. Mrs. F. J. Greenwood.
Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. April.
 The First Galatian Ministry. Rev. F. Rendall.
 Few Things Needful. Prof. T. K. Cheyne.
 Notes from the Papyri. James Hope Moulton.
 The Doctrine of Sin. Prof. James Denney.
 The Divine Will in Nature. Rev. G. Matheson.
 Immortality in Modern Theology. Prof. J. A. Beet.
Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. May.
 Recent Research in the Language of the New Testament. Rev. H. A. A. Kennedy.
 Gethsemane. Rev. George Milligan.
 What have We gained in the Sinaitic Palimpsest? Mrs. Agnes Smith Lewis.
Feliden's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. April.
 Steam Pipes on Sea and Land. Illustrated. S. H. Terry.
 Methods of Estimating the Power of Ships. W. H. Atherton.
 Constant Spring Waterworks. Illustrated. W. Roger Sanguinetti.
 The Town Refuse Problem and Its Relation to Steam Production. Illustrated. W. H. Maxwell.
 The Central London Railway. Continued. Illustrated. W. N. Twelvetrees.
Forthrightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. May.
 China, Reform, and the Powers. Sir Robert Hart.
 Mr. Gladstone as Chancellor of the Exchequer. Continued. Sydney Buxton.
 Newman and Sabatier. Wilfrid Ward.
 A National System of Education. Clouesley Brereton.
 The Government, the House, and the Country. T. W. Russell.
 Charlotte Mary Yonge. Edward H. Cooper.
 Mr. Brodrick's Scheme.
 The New Model. Major Arthur Griffiths.
 Wanted: an Army for Home Defence. Gerard Fiennes.
 Mr. George Murray Smith and "National Biography." W. E. Garrett Fisher.
 International Literary Copyright—Its Possibilities. G. Herbert Thring.
 Towards a National Theatre. H. Hamilton Fyfe.
 The Literary Movement in France. René Doumic.
Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. April.
 Preliminary Report of the Isthmian Canal Commission. Aldace F. Walker.
 The English Poor-Law. Thomas Burke.
 The Radical Movement in the Democratic Party. William C. Mains.
 Why not Three Hundred Million People? O. P. Austin.
 Notes on Italian Politics. H. Kemsen Whitehouse.
 Our Neglected and Prospective Inland Waterways. Alexander Hume Ford.
 The Hague Peace Conference. Edward Everett Hale.
 Prohibition in Kansas. W. A. Peffer.
 Limitations of Monopoly. Edward Sherwood Meade.
 The Case for the South. Josiah William Bailey.
 The Grange. Kenyon L. Butterfield.
 The Search after Novelty in Literature. A. Schinz.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. April.
 Long Live the King! Illustrated. Curtis Brown.
 Shooting Oil Wells. Illustrated. G. E. Mayo.
 The Lake Front War. Illustrated. J. D. Sherman and Samuel S. Sherman.
 Sending Pictures by Telegraph. Illustrated. C. McGovern.
Friends' Quarterly Examiner.—54, HATTON GARDEN. 1s. 6d. April.
 Thomas Lurting and Non-Resistance. John Ridges.
 The Foundations of National Greatness. Dean Kitchin.
 Michael Faraday. Matilda Sturge.
 Spiritual Lessons of Dante's "Vita Nuova." Wm. C. Braithwaite.
 Religious Education in the Society of Friends. C. E. Stansfield.
 The Training of Teachers. P. A. Barnett.
Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. May.
 The Earldom of Wiltes.
 The Shield of Empire. A. C. Fox-Davies.
 Royal Descent of the Arnolds of Rugby. Lionel Cresswell.
 The Demise of the Crown. Continued.
Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. May.
 Sir Robert Howard. Herbert M. Sanders.
 Dreams and Visions of Heaven. Miss Pauline W. Roose.
 Baron Malmesbury. Georgina Hill.
 An Indian State Trial. G. H. Trevor.
 Rachel; Actress. H. Schütz Wilson.
 A Retrospective Glance at Crime and Criminal Law. J. A. Shearwood.
 Lord Chesterfield and Lady Fanny Shirley; an Eighteenth-Century Flirtation. C. J. Hamilton.
Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. April.
 South America; Its Physical Geography. With Maps. Col. G. E. Church.
 Note on Topographical Work in Chinese Turkestan. Dr. M. A. Stein.
 Can Hawkins's "Maiden Land" be identified as the Falkland Islands? Commander B. M. Chambers.
Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. April.
 On Pyrgoma Cretacea from the Upper Chalk. Illustrated. Henry Woodward.
 Note on Some Carboniferous Trilobites. Illustrated. Henry Woodward.
 Notes on the Geology of the Eastern Desert of Egypt. T. Barron and W. F. Hume.
 Schists in the Lepontine Alps. Prof. T. G. Bonney.
 Oscillations in the Sea-Level. Illustrated. H. W. Pearson.
Girl's Own Paper.—36, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. May.
 How Our Brothers may earn Their Schooling. Illustrated. Miss F. Klichmann.
 Anne Beale, Governess and Writer: Extracts from Her Diary. Continued.
Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. May.
 Victoria, Princess Royal of England and German Empress. Illustrated. Miss Alice Corkran.
 How I began: Interview with Liza Lehmann. Illustrated. Lenta Ludovic.
 A Century of Dress. Illustrated. Mrs. Stephen Rawson.
 Blackheath High Schools for Girls. Illustrated. Edith Young.
 Architecture as a Possible Career for Girls. Illustrated. Christina G. Whyte.
Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. May.
 Life in a London Workhouse. Duncan Cumming.
 The Virgin Forests of the Parana. J. Barnard James.
 Sir George Gabriel Stokes. With Portrait. R. T. Glazebrook.
 Undergraduate Life at Oxford. Illustrated. Clifford Hay.
 The Old House of Commons and the New. Illustrated. Michael MacDonagh.
 The Scottish Labour Colony. Illustrated. J. Albinson.
Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. May.
 A Talk with Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.
 New York; the City of Sky-Scrapers. Illustrated. William Durban.
 Bennet Burleigh. Illustrated. Jas. H. Young.
 Coventry Patmore. Illustrated. Rev. R. P. Downes.
 A Talk with Professor Margoliouth. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.
Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3d. April.
 How the King won the Pigeon Derby. Illustrated. H. Leach.
 The Most Dangerous Trades in the World. Illustrated. W. J. Wintle.
 A Case of Diamonds; Robbery an Art. Illustrated. Huan Mee.
 The Australian Girl. Illustrated. Ruth Beale.
 Winter Mountaineering in England. Illustrated. Ashley P. Abraham.
 How Time is made. Illustrated. Philip Astor.
 The Tsar's Public Houses. Alder Anderson.
 Fountains of Fire at Baku. Illustrated. William Archibald.
Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. May.
 Colonies and Nation. Continued. Illustrated. Woodrow Wilson.
 Hallucinations. Dr. Andrew Wilson.
 Wild Mountain Tribes of Borneo. Illustrated. Dr. H. M. Hiller.
Humane Review.—ERNEST BELL. 1s. April.
 War at the Century's End. J. M. Robertson.
 The Mercilessness of Sport. Lady Florence Dixie.
 Spurious Remedies for Crime. Rev. W. D. Morrison.
 Annals of a Slum Family.
 The Game Laws. J. Connell.
 Humanization of the Board Schools. Chas. Sheridan Jones.
 Caged Birds. Edith Carrington.

Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH. 6d. May.

The Social and Economic Position of France. Yves Guyot.
Society, Past and Present. Constance, Countess De la Warr.
The History of Russian Censure. Count de Soissons.
Towards Peace: Conversation with Frédéric Passy.
Society Manners, Purer Laws. F. W. A. Fisher.
Coincidences. Rev. J. Rice Byrne.
An Ideal Farm Colony. John Scott.
A Look Backward and a Glance Forward. Luther R. Marsh.

Idler.—DAWBARN AND WARD. 6d. April.

Sledging towards the Pole. Walter Wellman.
Chinese Railways. Illustrated. Wm. Barclay Parsons.
A Prisoner among Filipinos. Illustrated. Lieut.-Com. J. C. Gillmore.

Index Library.—SIDNEY J. MADGE, 67, RATHCOOLE AVENUE, HORNSEY. 21s. per annum. March.

Marriage Licenses, Faculty Office: 1700-1706.
Sussex Wills. Index Nominum.
Wiltshire Inquisitions Post Mortem: Index Locorum.
Indian Review.—G. A. NATESAN, MADRAS. 10s. per annum. March.
An Anglo-Indian of Old. Sir John Jardine.
The Growth of Democracy under Victoria. E. L. R. Thornton.
Electrical Waves and Wireless Telegraphy. P. Lakshmi Narasu Naidu.

Earth-Eating. Dr. Alex. Hay Japp.
Progress of Education in the Victorian Era. Thomas Denham.
Lord Amphil's New Departure. A. P. Smith.
Progress of Medicine in the Victorian Era. Dr. T. M. Nair.
The Century and Young Bengal. Juan Chandra Banerji.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. April.

St. John's: Where Washington's Seven Hundred Worship. Irene Rowland.
The Charm of Venice. Illustrated. Helen F. Wilcox.
The Comedies of William Congreve. Illustrated. James B. Cabell.
At the Court of the Negus Menelik. Illustrated. A. C. Fontaine.
The Home Life of the German People. Carina C. Eaglesfield.

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHNEIN. 2s. 6d. April.

The Moral Problems of War. John M. Robertson.
The Meaning of Social Work. Bernard Bosanquet.
The Theory of Value and Its Place in the History of Ethics. Charles G. Shaw.

The Ethics of the Koran. Mary Mills Patrick.
Factors in the Efficiency of Religious Belief. H. Barker.
On the Relation of Settlement Work to the Evils of Poverty. J. G. Phelps Stokes.

The Evolution of Luxury. G. Ferrero.

International Monthly.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 1s. April.

The Russian People. J. Novicow.
West Point. Col. C. W. Larned.
A Tribute to Verdi. Pietro Mascagni.
The Law of Historical Intellectual Development. J. S. Stuart-Glenzie.
The Science of Religion; Its History and Method. F. B. Jevons.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. April.

Our Duty as Preachers. Canon Keens.
A Plan of Temperance Reform. Rev. Jeremiah Murphy.
The Synoptic Problem. Rev. T. J. Butler.
A Glimpse of the Australian Forest. Rev. John Murphy.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. May.

Winged Labourers. Madge Blundell.

Journal of Education.—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. April.

The American Educational Exhibit at Manchester. Fabian Ware.
Bedales. Miss C. S. Bremner.
Educational Experts and the Local Authority. H. Macan.

Journal of Geology.—LUZAC. 50 cents. March.

On the Origin of the Phenocrysts in the Porphyritic Granites of Georgia. T. L. Watson.
Certain Peculiar Eskers and Esker Lakes of North Eastern Indiana. C. R. Dryer.
Correlation of the Kinderhook Formations of South Western Missouri. Stuart Weller.
Problem of the Monticuliporoida. Continued. F. W. Sardeson.
The Structure of Meteorites. Continued. O. C. Farrington.

Journal of Hygiene.—C. H. CLAV, AVE MARIA LANE. 5s. April.

A Contribution to the Aetiology of Plague. J. Ashburton Thompson.
On the Influence of Boric Acid and Borax upon the General Metabolism of Children. Illustrated. F. W. Tunncliffe and O. Rosenheim.
A Comparative Study of Varieties of B. coli isolated from Typhoid and Normal Dejecta. W. H. Horrocks.
A Contribution to the Aetiology of Epidemic Cerebrospinal Meningitis. W. J. Buchanan.
An Outbreak of Diphtheria checked by the Prophylactic Use of Antitoxin and the Isolation of Infected Persons. L. Cobbett.
The Result of 950 Bacteriological Examinations for Diphtheria Bacilli during an Outbreak of Diphtheria at Cambridge and Chesterton. Illustrated. L. Cobbett.

The Shanghai Pasteur Institute. A. Stanley.
The Structure and Biology of Anopheles. Continued. G. H. F. Nuttall and A. G. Shipley.

On the Bacteriology of Normal Organs. W. W. Ford.

Journal of Political Economy.—P. S. KING. 75 cents. March.

J. B. Clark's Formulae of Wages and Interest. R. S. Padan.
The Railway Policy of Canada, 1849-1867. Simon J. McLean.
The Place of Advertising in Modern Business. Emily Fogg-Mead.
The Opposition to Municipal Socialism in England. Henry Johns Gibbons.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. April.

Agriculture in South Africa. Prof. Robert Wallace.
Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. April.

Army Reform Based on some Nineteenth Century Lessons in Warfare. Major-General C. E. Webber.
Cavalry Notes: South Africa, 1899-1900. Captain J. Vaughan.
Modern Artillery. Lieutenant A. T. Dawson.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. April.

The New Star in Perseus. Illustrated. A. Fowler.
The Desert Railway, Khartoum, and Omdurman. Illustrated. H. F. Witherby.
Concerning Leaves. Illustrated. R. Lloyd Praeger.
Where Four Mountain Ranges Meet. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.
Bootes and Hercules. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.
Pre-Historic Man in the Central Mediterranean. J. H. Cooke.

Ladies' Home Journal.—CURTIS, PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. April.

The Barn-Raising as a Social Event. W. L. Taylor.
The Beautiful Jewess Who was called the Princess of Her People. Illustrated. William Perrine.

Lady's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. April.

Home Life at Sandringham. Illustrated. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
The Transvaal after the War. Illustrated. Neville Edwards.
Profitable Mushroom-Culture. Illustrated. Sutherland Walker.
Miss G. Bacon; a Leading Lady Balloonist. Illustrated. A. Hastings.
Miss Alice Hughes; Beauty and the Camera. Illustrated. J. A. Middleton.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. May.

The King's Daughters. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
Lord and Lady Cadogan at the Vice-Regal Lodge. Illustrated. A. C. Inchbold.
Some Celebrated Lady Anglers. Illustrated. George A. Wade.
The Romance of Haddon Hall. Illustrated. A. St. John Adcock.
How to ensure Happiness in Marriage; Discussion. Illustrated.

Land Magazine.—149, STRAND. 1s. April.

Construction of a Dairy Byre. Illustrated. C. W. Sleight.
Manures for Swedes. Prof. Winter.
Cultivation and Use of Cabbage as a Farm Crop. John Speir.
The Artistic Importance of Gardens. Thos. H. Mawson.
The Story of the Soil. R. E. C. Burder.
Agriculture in South Africa. Prof. Wallace.

Leisure Hour.—36, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. May.

Inauguration of the Australian Commonwealth. Illustrated. Special Commissioner.
The First Australian Ministry. A. J. Wade.
Gen. L. Wallace; the Author of "Ben Hur" at Home. Illustrated.
George T. B. Davis.
With His Majesty's Mails. Illustrated. Reginald H. Cocks.
Eyes or No Eyes—Brains or No Brains; Readers and Reading. W. Stevens.
Unpublished and Uncollected Poems of William Cowper. Illustrated. Thomas Wright.
The Swans at Abbotsbury. Illustrated. Henry Scherren.

Library.—KEGAN PAUL. 3s. April.

William Morris. With Portrait.
Cornaro in English. William E. A. Axon.
Printed Catalogue Cards from a Central Bureau. Melvil Dewey.
Descriptive Cataloguing. James Duff Brown.
The Problem of the Printed Catalogue, with a Possible Solution. L. Stanley Jast.
A Glance at the Whittingham Ledgers. Illustrated. H. R. Plomer.
Public Library Statistics. John Minto.
On the "De Missionne Legatorum Japonensium," Macao, 1590. Dr. R. Garnett.
The Libraries of Greater Britain. J. R. Boosé.
Admission to Public Libraries in Great Britain. John Ballinger.

Library Association Record.—HORACE MARSHALL. 1s. March.

Suggestions for the Description of Books printed between 1501 and 1640. J. P. Edmond.
Book Selection and Rejection. Thos. Aldred.

April.
The Planning and Equipment of the Roath (Cardiff) Branch Library. John Ballinger.
On the Choice of Books for Small Libraries. Frank J. Burgoyne.
Variation of the Public Libraries Acts by Private Legislation. John Ballinger.
Library Work with the Schools. Miss M. E. Sargent.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. March.

Libraries in the Seventeenth Century: Symposium.
The Classification of Books.
April.
Co-operation between Librarians and Schools. Josephine A. Rathbone.
The Outcome of the Picture Bulletin. E. W. Gaillard.
Methods of Evaluating Children's Books. Evelyn F. Lane and Ida Farrar.
The Library Friend. Winifred L. Taylor.

Library World.—181, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. April.
 Technical Libraries. L. Stanley Jast.
 Classified Catalogues and Their Indexes. Wm. J. Willcock.
 Humorous Novels.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA. 1s. April.

Our Village Improvement Society. Eben E. Rexford.
 Bees in Royal Bonnets. Dr. F. L. Oswald.

London Quarterly Review.—C. H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. April.

The Lower Criticism of the New Testament. Professor T. Nicol.
 First on the Antarctic Continent. R. McLeod.
 John Wyclif. Herbert B. Workman.
 A Plea for the Anthologist. W. G. Horder.
 Christ and Modern Criticism. Professor W. T. Davison.
 Some Moral Heresies of the Present Day. Christopher C. Dove.
 The Present Aspect of the Evolution Theory. Professor J. A. Thomson.
 Notes on Mark xiv. May Kendall.
 Who art Thou, Christ? Will Foster.
 Oxford Conference on Priesthood and Sacrifice. Professor J. S. Banks.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. May

A Summer's End on the Itchin. W. H. Hudson.
 Cardland; or, the Card-playing Age. Charles Bruce-Angier.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. April.

The Story of the Beaver. Illustrated. W. D. Hulbert.
 Walks and Talks with Tolstoy. Illustrated. Andrew D. White.
 Disbanding of the Confederate Army. Illustrated. Miss Ida M. Tarbell.
 New York; a Dishonest City. Josiah Flynt.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.

History at Play.
 The Art of Fiction made easy.
 From a Note-book in Provence. E. V. Lucas.
 The Free State Boer. Imperial Yeoman.
 Coriolanus on the Stage. G. Crosse.
 The House of Commons. Urbanus.

Manchester Quarterly.—SHERRATT AND HUGHES, MANCHESTER. 6d. April.

Homeric Tradition in Epic Poetry. W. Butterworth.
 Caleb Talbot's Commonplace Book. John Mortimer.
 Maurice Maeterlinck. Edmund Mercer.
 François Rabelais. Wm. Mehlhaus.
 Ruskinian Economics. John Wilcock.
 The Poetry of James Thompson. Tinsley Pratt.
 Tolstoy's "What is Art?" J. Ernest Phythian.

Medical Magazine.—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. April.

Phthisis in Relation to Life Assurance. Dr. W. B. Ransom.
 Cholera. Continued. Dr. J. Foster Palmer.
 Some Tuberculous Affections in Children. Concluded. Edmund Owen.

Metaphysical Magazine.—53, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s. 3d. April.

The Philosophy of the Zoroastrians. Alexander Wilder.
 The Two Great Poems of India. Mrs. Arthur Smith.
 Freedom. Leander Edmund Whipple.
 An Astrological Prediction on President McKinley's Second Term. Julius Erickson.
 The Symbolism of the Eucharist. Eugene A. Skilton.
 Telepathy. Karl H. von Witzgand.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. April.

Current Sociology. Sydney Ball.
 The Ethical System of Henry Sidgwick. J. Seth.
 Notes on the Welby Prize Essay. V. Welby.
 Some New Observations in Support of Thomas Young's Theory of Light and Colour-Vision. Continued. W. McDougall.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET. 2s. 6d. April.

Great Britain's Greatest Queen. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
 Results of the Famine in India. Illustrated. Dr. R. A. Hume.
 The Foreigner in Cathay. Rev. George Owen.
 The Bicentenary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. Illustrated. Rev. E. R. Sketchley.
 Elias Riggs; the Veteran Missionary to Turkey. With Portrait. Rev. Edward Riggs.
 Sacred Trees and Rivers of India. Mrs. R. Hoskins.

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. 6d. April.

On Physiological, as distinguished from Geometrical, Space. Dr. E. Mach.
 Brain Anatomy and Psychology. Prof. L. Edinger.
 The Resurrection of Christ. Rev. W. Weber.
 The Fairy-Tale Element in the Bible. Dr. P. Carus.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. April.

The Church and Liberal Catholicism. Rev. J. Rickaby.
 Carmina Gadelica. James Britten.
 Prison Methods, French and English. A. R. Whiteway.
 The Aristotelian and the Christian Ideal of Art. Rev. H. Lucas.
 The Rosary. Continued. Illustrated. Rev. H. Thurston.
 The Jesuit Oath. John Gerard.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. April.

Royal Marriages That failed. Illustrated. S. C. Grant.
 Where the Tobacco grows. Illustrated. G. P. Waldron.
 The Victoria Cross. Illustrated. Hartley Davis.

How Wild Animals are captured. Illustrated. T. G. Knox.
 The Making of a Perfect Man. Illustrated. William G. Anderson.
 A Wall Street "Boom." Illustrated. E. Lefevre.
 The Mighty River of Wheat. Illustrated. Rollin E. Smith.
 The Story of the Locomotive. Illustrated. Maximilian Foster.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. May.

Investment, Trade and Gambling.
 On the Line.
 Field Guns. Continued. Galeatus.
 The Outlook for British Trade. Continued. Sir Henry E. Roscoe.
 Relations between Officers and Men on Active Service. Erskine Childers.
 Trade and the Administration in East Africa. Evelyn J. Mardon.
 Charlotte Yonge as a Chronicler. Miss Edith Sichel.
 The Protestantism of Christ. Author of "Pro Christo et Ecclesia."
 The Wrong Tolstoy. G. L. Calderon.
 The Lost Art of Catching. H. Macfarlane.
 Lady Hesketh and "Johnny of Norfolk." Mrs. H. Barham Johnson.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. April.

Shall we get a Serious Army? Centurion.
 Sir Alfred Milner. E. B. Iwan Müller.
 The Secret Report of the Intelligence Department. Prof. C. Oman.
 Shakespeare as a Man. Leslie Stephen.
 Life in the Antarctic. Commander Borchgrevink.
 American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
 The Amir of Afghanistan. Gen. Sir Thomas Gordon.
 With the Peking Relief Force. H. C. Thomson.
 The Roman Catholic Cry for Tolerance. Richard Bagot.
 The Anti-National Party in England. H. W. Wilson.
 Greater Britain.

May.

How to End the War. An Englishman.
 The Austrian Anxiety. Sir Roland Blennerhassett.
 A Reply to Some Criticism. Jean de Bloch.
 The Covent-Garden Journal. Austin Dobson.
 On Governesses. Hon. Mrs. Ivor Maxse.
 American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
 Is Insanity Incurable? Dr. Ford Robertson.
 Sidelines on Russian Orthodoxy. Prince E.
 Maurice Hewlett. Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton.
 The French Republic versus the Monk. P. C. Conybeare.
 What shall We do with Our Irish Members? Reginald Lucas.
 Greater Britain.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 2s. 6d. April.

Ticonderoga. Illustrated. George W. Perry.
 The Final Burial of the Followers of John Brown. Illustrated. Thomas Featherstonhaugh.
 The Pioneer in Telegraphing without Wires. Illustrated. George Loomis.
 Mystic; Where Connecticut has a Glimpse of the Sea. Illustrated. Odell D. Tompkins.
 Memories of Celia Thaxter. John Alber.
 Ottawa; the Capital of Canada. Illustrated. J. Macdonald Oxley.
 Confessions of a Laywoman. Marion Forbes.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. April.

The Dream of Learning. Rev. W. A. Sutton.
 The Revised Programme in National Schools. M. Tierney.
 The Lesson of the Passion Play. Continued. S. O'L.
 Some Socialist Theories. M. T. Duggan.
 Religious Songs of Connacht. Continued. Dr. Douglas Hyde.

New Liberal Review.—33, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. May.

A Secret Inquiry into the War. Sir Charles W. Dilke.
 The Liberal Party and Ireland. John Redmond.
 Some Aspects of Modern Society. Lady Jeune.
 The Stagnation of Business in the House of Commons. D. Lloyd-George.
 Hortus Inclusus; Spring in the Garden. Rosamund Marriott Watson.
 Liberal Reorganisation:
 The Country. J. H. Voxall.
 The Metropolis. Hon. Lionel Holland.
 The Progress of the Session. Alfred Kinnear.
 Are We too much addicted to Sport? Discussion.
 The Education Muddle—and the Way Out. T. J. Macnamara.
 Thoughts on Army Reform. Lieut.-Gen. Sir William Bellairs.
 The Workmen's Compensation Act. Anton Bertram.
 The Fame of George Borrow. W. P. James.
 Lawyers and Legal Reform. E. Bowen Rowlands.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. May.

The Costs of the War. Earl of Camperdown.
 The Recent Anglo-Roman Pastoral. Viscount Halifax.
 Our Boer Prisoners; a Suggested Object Lesson. Mrs. J. R. Green.
 The National Theatre. Frank R. Benson.
 Relationship of Hospitals to Medical Schools. Sir Samuel Wilks.
 Astronomical Laboratories. Arthur R. Hinks.
 The Housing Problem. Canon Barnett.
 The Novels of Anthony Trollope. Walter Frewen Lord.
 The Native Indian Press. J. D. Rees.
 Australia for the White Man again. Gilbert Parker.
 Korea from the Japanese Standpoint. H. N. G. Bushby.
 The Blunder of Modern Education. Harold E. Gorst.
 Our Race as Pioneers. G. F. Watts.
 Is Law for the People or for the Lawyers? Judge Emden.
 Co-operative Profit-sharing Cantentens. John W. Fortescue.
 The Disastrous New Army Scheme. R. Verburgh.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. April

The Root of the Evil. Count Tolstoy.
 Tolstoy and "Resurrection." Constance and Edward Garnett.
 My Missionary Critics. Mark Twain.
 Cuba and Congress. A. J. Beveridge.
 Some Perils of the Postal Service. Continued. Henry A. Castle.
 The Victorian Era of British Expansion. Allayne Ireland.
 Two Years of the Federal Bankruptcy Law. W. H. Hotchkiss.
 The Submarine Boat; Its Promises and Performances. Rear-Adm. G. W. Melville.

A Curious Human Document. Dr. Louis Robinson.
 Babism. E. Denison Ross.
 Prof. Barrett Wendell's Notions of American Literature. W. D. Howells.

Northern Counties Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. May.

The Lancashire Fusiliers. Illustrated. Walter Wood.
 Statesmen of West Cumberland. Continued. Dean Kitchin.
 Roman Northumbria. Continued. Dr. Hodgkin.
 Yorkshire Dialect. Continued. Rev. J. Hanson Green.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. April.

The Crown of Thorns. Dr. Paul Carus.
 International Citizenship. Charles Carroll Bonney.
 The Second Advent and the Judgment Day. R. Bruce Boswell.
 The Magic Mirrors of Japan. Joseph M. Wade.
 The Origins of Christianity. Dr. Paul Carus.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 2s. cents. April.

The New York Yacht Club. Illustrated. A. J. Kenealy.
 Red Man and White Man in Colorado's Game Fields. Illustrated. Sumner W. Matteson.

The Game Law Problem. John S. Wise.
 American and English Women Dog Fanciers. Ellen O. Giles.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. March.

Golden Gate Park. Illustrated. Richard M. Gibson.
 The War Correspondent of To-day. Illustrated. J. F. J. Archibald.

Paidologist.—CAMBRAY HOUSE, CHELTENHAM. 1s. 6d. per ann. April.

Minor Mental Abnormalities in Children as occasioned by Certain Erroneous School Methods. Dr. W. O. Krohn.
 The Money Sense of Children. Stewart A. Robertson.
 Children's Attitude towards Rewards. S. Young.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—38, CONDUIT STREET. 2s. 6d. April.

Archæological and Epigraphic Notes. Prof. Clermont-Ganneau.
 Amphora Handles, with Greek Stamps, from Tell Sandahannah. R. A. Stewart Macalister.
 The Rock-Cut Tombs in Wady-er-Rababi. Illustrated. R. A. Stewart Macalister.

Woman in the East. Continued. P. J. Baldensperger.
 The Bedawin. Rev. John Zeller.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. May.

The Voyage of the *Opbir*; Poem. Illustrated. George Meredith.
 Dunvegan Castle. Illustrated. Rev. A. H. Malan.
 The Earth's Earliest Inhabitants. Illustrated. Prof. G. A. J. Cole.
 Street Nuisances and Noises. Illustrated. Mrs. E. T. Cook.
 Etiquette. Illustrated. Countess of Cork and Orrery.
 Submarine Boats. Illustrated. One Who has sailed in Them.
 Romance and Science. Leslie Stephen.
 Real Conversation with Mrs. Craigie. With Portrait. William Archer.

Parents' Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. April.

A Boy's Religion. Rev. J. Harry Miller.
 The Spirit of Competition—Should It be Encouraged?
 Words Which have seen Better Days. Continued. G. L. Apperson.
 The Teaching of Contemporary History. R. A. Pennethorne.
 Historic London: Its Teaching for the Child. Continued. D. L. Maguire.
 The Education of a Royal Princess. Continued.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. May.

Laysan; a Bird Paradise. Illustrated. Turner Morton.
 The Gourd; a Versatile Vegetable. Illustrated. Carl E. Holland.
 The Kite Craze. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.
 On the Fen with the Green Net. Illustrated. Russell Richardson.
 Windmills of the West. Illustrated. Waldon Fawcett.
 Flag-Wagging. Illustrated. T. D. Denham.
 Hoop-Rolling Extraordinary. Illustrated. H. J. Holmes.

Philharmonic.—202, MICHIGAN BOULEVARD, CHICAGO. 1s. cents. April.

The Singer and the Song. Illustrated. Jessie Bartlett Davis.
 Art and the Actor. Illustrated. Constant Coquelin.
 Verdi. Illustrated. Dr. F. Ziegfeld.
 Artists of Many Lands. With Portraits. L. Mancinelli.
 Snobbery in Music. L. Campbell Tipton.
 Richard Mansfield. Illustrated. C. A. Parker.
 Leipzig and Music. Illustrated. W. R. Knüpfel.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. March.

The Various Determinations of the E.M.F. of the Clark Cell. H. S. Carhart.
 Velocity of Ions drawn from the Electric Arc. C. D. Child.
 A Spectrophotometric Study of the Hydrolysis of Dilute Ferric Chloride Solutions. B. E. Moore.
 Coherers Suitable for Wireless Telegraphy. Carl Kinsley.
 A Graphical Method for Analyzing Distorted Alternating Current Waves. A. S. Langsdorf.

Political Science Quarterly.—OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS. 3s. 6d. March.

Police Administration. J. A. Fairlie.
 Colonial Agencies in England. E. P. Tanner.
 A Study of Presidential Votes. W. C. Ham.
 How Govern the Philippine Islands? W. W. Cook.
 The Study of Economic Geography. L. M. Keastey.
 The Stock of Gold in the United States. M. L. Muhleemann.
 The Chicago Building Trades Dispute. E. L. Bogart.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. May.

Huxley and Positivism. J. H. Bridges.
 Hope. Charles Gaskell Higginson.

Practical Teacher.—35, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.

Yarmouth To-Day. H. G. Day.
 Clapham; a South London Suburb.

May.
 The Judgment according to Cockerton. J. H. Yoxall.
 The Hooligan. James F. Blacker.

Presbyterian and Reformed Review.—MACCALLA AND CO., PHILADELPHIA. 80 cents. April.

Roman Autobiography and Augustine's Confessions. Andrew F. West.
 Man's Place in the Cosmos. James Lindsay.
 Jesus and Questions of His Time. A. T. Robertson.
 Calvinism and the Theological Crisis. N. M. Steffens.
 The Making of the Westminster Confessions. Benjamin B. Warfield.
 The Sermon as addressed to the Imagination. William L. Ledwith.
 Mr. Wright and the Gospel of Luke. Dunlop Moore.
 Professor Ormond's Foundations of Knowledge. Henry Collin Minton.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. April.

Lessons from Pentecost for the New Century.
 The Influence of the Exile on the Religious Thought and Life of Israel. R. G. Graham.
 Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Eleanor." J. D. T.
 Sunday Schools and Recent Criticism. E. Richardson.
 The Theology and Ethics of Origen. James Lindsay.
 Childhood and Evolution. John Forster.
 Public Affairs and Morality. Robert Hind.
 The Romeward Movement in the Church of England. John T. Horne.
 Primitive Methodism in the New Century. Samuel Horton.
 Tennyson's "Holy Grail." Henry J. Foster.
 Frank T. Bullen. Joseph Ritson.
 Joseph Mazzini, Patriot, Revolutionist, and Seer. M. Johnson.

Public Health.—123, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE. 1s. April.

A Glaring Defect in Sanitary Administration. Dr. H. W. Syers.
 On the Presence of Cystin in Water as an Indication of Sewage Contamination. A. G. R. Foulerton and A. M. Kellas.
 The Influence of Hospital Isolation in Scarlet Fever. Dr. C. Killick Millard.

Public School Magazine.—A. AND C. BLACK. 6d. April.

Trinity College, Glenalmond. Illustrated.
 St. Columbus College. Illustrated. Fredk. R. Carr.

Quarterly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 6s. April.

The Character of Queen Victoria.
 British Agriculture during the Nineteenth Century. Continued.
 Ancient and Modern Criticism.
 Pasteur and his Discoveries.
 Navy Boilers. Illustrated.
 The Housing of the Poor.
 Humanism and Christianity.
 The Game of Billiards.
 The Relief of Kumassi. With Map.
 The Educational Opportunity.
 The Settlement of South Africa. Continued.
 Mandell Creighton.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. May.

The King as a Country Gentleman. Illustrated. Miss I. Brooke-Alder.
 St. Helen's Bible Class for Men only. Illustrated. G. H. Peacock.
 The Betrayal and Denial of Christ. Dr. J. Stalker.
 Teaching the Blind and Deaf in Japan. Illustrated.
 Animals in Public Worship. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
 A Ring of Bells. Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. April.

Herbert Edwards Jones. Interview. Illustrated.
 The "Greater" Western Railway. Illustrated. F. J. Hudson.
 Mount Lowe and Its Railway. Illustrated. H. J. Shepstone.
 The Alton, Limited, U.S.A. Illustrated. John Fairman.
 Some Decorated Locomotives. Illustrated. R. H. Cocks.
 Original Ways of Railway Travelling. Illustrated. H. Macfarlane.
 Electricity v. Steam for Underground Railways. Illustrated. W. J. Stevens.
 What Accidents cost the Railway Companies. Illustrated. George A. Wade.
 The Express Locomotives of a Great Railway. Illustrated. Chas. S. Lake.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA). 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.
25 cents. April.

Queen Alexandra I.; Character Sketch. Illustrated. W. T. Stead.
Benjamin Harrison. With Portraits. Thos. J. Morgan.
The Career of William M. Everts. Illustrated. Dr. Albert Shaw.
Another Massachusetts Benefaction by H. H. Rogers. Illustrated. Sylvester Baxter.
The Hesperia Movement; Neighbourhood Co-operation in School Life. Illustrated. Kenyon L. Butterfield.
France on the Wrong Track. Pierre de Coubertin.
The Indian Territory: Its Status, Development and Future. Richard J. Hinton.
The Relation of the Family Doctor to Recent Progress in Medical Science. Augustus Cailé.

May.

The Navy of Japan. Illustrated. Samuel E. Moffett.
Russia's Readiness for War. Illustrated. Charles Johnston.
Edward Everett Hale. Illustrated. George P. Morris.
Funston; a Kansas Product. James H. Canfield.
The Steel Trust on the Great Lakes. Map and Illustrations. W. Frank McClure.
Celebrations and Gatherings of 1901: a Forecast.
Frederic Harrison in America. With Portraits.

Review of Reviews.—(AUSTRALASIA). QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.
9d. Feb.

Why New Zealand adopted Penny Postage. Illustrated. Hon. J. G. Ward.
The Dead Queen; a Character Sketch. With Portraits. Dr. W. H. Fitchett.
The Commonwealth of Australia. W. T. Stead.
Tasmania at the Beginning of the Century. Illustrated. W. A. Shum and Lancelot H. Usher.

March.

King Edward VII.; Character Sketch. Illustrated.
The Dead Queen. Continued. Dr. W. H. Fitchett.
West Australia at the Beginning of the Century. Illustrated. J. S. Battye.
Mount Lyell Mine and Railway. Illustrated.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 3d. May.

King Edward as a Sportsman. Illustrated. Reginald Maingay.
The Art of the Camera. Illustrated.
Hats off! Illustrated. Hector Grainger.
Flying Beasts and Flightless Birds. Illustrated. Gambier Bolton.
Paying off a Warship. Illustrated. J. J. Bennett.

St. Martin's-Le-Grand.—W. P. GRIFFITH. 3s. per annum. April.
The Post Office London Telephone System. Illustrated. J. Gavey.
Post Office Progress during the Past Hundred Years. Continued. A. G. Bowie.

The Foundation and Development of the Universal Postal Union. Illustrated. R. W. Hatswell.
The Post Office and the Volunteer Movement. Continued. Illustrated. E. A. May.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.

The Bridge-Builders. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.
The New Popularity of the Carrier Pigeon. Illustrated. George Ethelbert Walsh.
How the Government promotes Ingenuity. Illustrated. Charles F. Benjamin.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. May.

Field Classes in Geology and Geography. Prof. H. G. Seeley.
Educational Aspects of Recent Archæological Research. Illustrated. Continued. F. E. Thompson.

Science Gossip.—110, STRAND. 6d. April.

New or Temporary Stars. Illustrated. F. C. Dennett.
Some British Diving Beetles. Illustrated. E. J. Burgess Sopp.
Mechanics of Conduction of Sap. Illustrated. H. A. Haig.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. April.

A Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland. Continued. With Maps. Sir John Murray and Fred P. Pullar.
Some Notes on the Baltic and Arctic Voyages of the *Ermack* in 1899. Arthur Gulston.
The River Spey. Lionel W. Hinxman.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMUELSON LOW. 1s. May.

With Iowa Farmers. Walter A. Wyckoff.
General Christin de Wet. With Portrait. Thos. F. Millard.
The Southern Mountaineer. Concluded. Illustrated. John Fox, Jun.
St. Pierre-Miquelon. Illustrated. James Clarence Hyde.
Passages from a Diary in Hawaii. Illustrated. John La Farge.

Strand Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. May.

Has Baby a Clever Head? Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
My Life on Devil's Island. Illustrated. Capt. Alfred Dreyfus.
A Visit to Tennyson. Illustrated. Lewis Carroll.
Some Famous Cricket Balls. Illustrated. Harold Macfarlane.
The New Star and Dr. T. D. Anderson, Its Discoverer. Illustrated. Rudolph de Cordova.
The Government Laboratory. Illustrated. John Mills.
Breaking Wild Horses for the Army. Illustrated.
A Cure for the Drink and Drug Crave. Illustrated. Michael Moscow.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. May.

The Sphere of the Church in the Coming Social Regeneration. Dr. John Clifford.
Phillips Brooks, Preacher and Bishop. With Portrait. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
Hartford, Connecticut; in the City of the Charter Oak. Illustrated. Fred Hastings.
Kutna-Hora; an Ancient Treasure-Town of Bohemia. Illustrated. James Baker.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. May.

The Strange Story of Manna. Illustrated. G. Clarke Nuttall.
Hour-Glasses in Our Ancient Churches. Sarah Wilson.
Between the Sea and Fuji San. Illustrated. S. Ballard.
Miss Charlotte Yonge. Illustrated. Miss Christabel Coleridge.
Burraby; an Australian Pet. Illustrated. F. J. Davey.
Miss Anne Mackenzie. F. D. How.

Sunday Strand.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. May.

Bishop Winnington-Ingram. Illustrated. Ignota.
Where the Good Queen Rests. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.
Sunday in Copenhagen. Illustrated. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.
Minor Campaigns of the Salvation Army. Illustrated. Bramwell Booth.
The Church Missionary Society. Illustrated. Herbert Pratt.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.

Some Recollections of Queen Adelaide's Coronation. Lady Georgiana Bathurst.
The Burden of the Song. May Byron.
Concerning an Indian Fort. Rosalie Cameron.
The Advent of Summer. Alfred W. Rees.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. May.

Ian Maclaren. Illustrated. Cora B. Pearson.
Through Tennyson-Land. Illustrated. H. W. Pates.
America's Model Prisons. Illustrated. A. Frederic White.
Dr. Joseph Parker.
How the Oxford Dictionary is made. Illustrated. Hugh W. Strong.
The London City Mission. Illustrated. Audrey Winter.
How Queen Victoria used to spend Sunday. York Hopewell.
Helen Keller; Blind Deaf-Mute. Illustrated. Rev. James Johnston.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. April.

Theosophical Teachings in the Writings of John Ruskin. Continued. Mrs. Judson.
Dante and the Ancient Wisdom. Rev. S. Udney.
Future Learning. Alexander Fullerton.
Thought Power; Its Control and Culture. Continued. Annie Besant.
The Gospels' Own Account of Themselves. G. R. S. Mead.
On the Evolution of Consciousness. A. H. Ward.

Tuberculosis.—20, HANOVER SQUARE. 6d. April.

Nordrach in the Black Forest. Rowland Thurnam.
Sanatoria for Pauper and Other Consumptive Patients. Francis E. Jones.
A Pure Milk Supply. Jane B. Henderson.

Twentieth Century.—435, STRAND. 2s. 6d. April.

The Supremacy of Shakespeare. R. M. Sillard.
Welsh Language and Literature in the Nineteenth Century. E. Anwyl.
A Twentieth Century New Testament. T. P. W.
Maurice and the Nineteenth Century. Arthur E. T. Newman.
England and Germany. S. L. Bensusan.
History at First Hand. Kineton Parkes.
Presbyterianism. Kenneth Alexander Macleay.
The Boers of South Africa. Continued. J. Villarais.
Phillips Brooks. C. T. Gwynne.

United Service Magazine.—W. CLOWES. 2s. May.

Notes on the Evolution of Cavalry. Continued. Lieut.-Col. F. N. Maude.
Guerilla or Partisan Warfare. T. Miller Maguire.
Ashanti Campaign, 1900. An Officer.
Frederick the Great. Concluded. William O'Connor Morris.
Charles de Bourbon. W. B. Wallace.
Reflections on Mr. Brodick's Scheme of Army Reform. A Sceptic.
The Training of an Army. A Field Officer.
Some Medico-Military War Lessons. Lieut.-Col. D. F. Franklin.
The Horses in the South African War. Capt. H. C. Oldnall.
Home Defence. Capt. R. F. Sorsbie.

Universal and Ludgate Magazine.—18, COCKSPUR STREET. 6d. May.

Bussana Vecchia; a Modern Pompeii. Illustrated. Harry de Windt.
The Small Trades of Paris. Illustrated. J. Hayward.
The Tools of Salvation. Illustrated. Helen C. Gordon.
Prince Henry of Orleans; interview. Illustrated. Harry de Windt.
Unpublished Letters of Napoleon. Continued. Prof. E. Wertheimer.

Werner's Magazine.—43, EAST 10TH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. April.

"The Climbers," by Clyde Fitch. Illustrated.
A Three Century Retrospect in Shakespeare. Illustrated. J. J. Walsh.

Westminster Review.—8, YORK BUILDINGS, ADELPHI. 2s. 6d. May.

Where are We Now? E. B. Husband.
Our Treaty Relations with the Boers. How have We observed Them? Edward B. Rose.

The World's True Heirs; or, True and False Imperialism. F. A. White.
Why not Irish Volunteers. Thomas E. Naughten.
The Working Classes and Conscription. Anti-Jingo.
Land Ownership; or the Right to Land. F. Thomasson.
Max Müller. Karl Blind.
Is the Sense of Duty the Offspring of Self-Love? Christopher C. Dove.
Civil Service Inequalities and Abuses. Ashley De Burgh.
An Ethical Birth-rate. Frances Swiney.
The Philosophy of Tradition. John F. Simpson.
Hooliganism and Working Boys' Clubs. Ernest Morley.
Rev. H. R. Haweis. E. Wanless Frid.

Wide World Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. May.

Sambar-Hunting in Ceylon. Illustrated. Thomas Farr.
The Great Boer War. Illustrated. Dr. A. Conan Doyle.
Brigands and Their Ways. Illustrated. G. F. Abbott.
Lumbering in the North-West. Illustrated. Edward K. Bishop.
A Record Journey in Savage Africa. Illustrated. Major A. St. Hill Gibbons.
Our Klondyke Success. Illustrated. Alice Rollins Crane.
Seal-Hunting in Scotland. Illustrated. C. V. A. Peel.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. May.

Waders (Birds). Illustrated. Leonard Buttress.
Modern Brush-Making. C. F. Bailey.
The Colonial Office. Illustrated. Frederick Dolman.
Man-Traps and Spring-Guns. Illustrated. Miller Christy.
The Midland Truant School. Illustrated. Rev. P. Dean.
Through the Thian Shan. Illustrated. Capt. R. P. Cobbold.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—BENZIGER AND CO., EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. April.
English and Dutch. Dr. G. Grupp.
Paris and the Exhibition. Continued. Illustrated. G. Baumberger.
"Quo Vadis."

Archiv für Soziale Gesetzgebung, und Statistik. C. HEYMANN, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Nos. 3 and 4.

The French Accident Insurance Law. R. Jay.
The German Industrial Population: Tendencies and Developments. Prof. H. Rauchberg.
The Literature of the Trade Union Movement in Germany. E. Bernstein.
The German Labour Secretary. P. Kampfmeyer.
New York Factory Inspectors and Their Attitude towards Legislation for Protection of Workmen. Florence Kelley.
The Workmen's Compensation Act in England. E. Bernstein.

Dahleim.—VELHAGEN UND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 20 Pf. April 6.
Hans Thoma. Illustrated. F. von Ostini.
April 13.

China, Continued. Illustrated.
Birds. M. Allihn.

Mecca Pilgrims. April 20.

Saxony in the Reichstag. Dr. F. Volkart.
Spain in the East Caroline Islands. R. Grundemann.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 9.
The Rhön Country. Illustrated. M. Dörning.
Germanic Mythology and Christianity. O. Kobel.
Heft 10.

The Brazil Revolution, 1893-5. A. Schupp.
Lifeboats on the Coast. Illustrated. H. Heissing.
Snakes. Illustrated. Dr. F. Knauer.
The Austrian House of Deputies. Illustrated. Dr. A. Z.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. April.

German Enlightenment in the State and in the Academy of Frederick the Great. W. Dilthey.

The Origin and Significance of the House of Fugger. R. Ehrenberg.
The Central Pyrenees. Concluded. E. Strasburger.
A Sea Voyage to Lebanon in the Eleventh Century, B.C. A. Erman.
The Strategic Importance of the North Pacific. Otto Wachs.
Prince Bismarck's Letters to His Wife. H. Grimm.

Dokumente der Frauen.—MARIE LANG, MAGDALENE-STRASSE 12, VIENNA VI./1. 50 Pf. April 1.

The Women and Children Question. J. Perger.
Free Marriage. J. Mesnil.

Gartenlaube.—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 4.

Palm Sunday in Vienna. Illustrated. V. Chiavacci.
The Song of Birds.
Bagdad. Illustrated. C. Falkenhorst.
Tragedies and Comedies of Superstition. Continued. A. Achleitner.
Easter in Seville. Illustrated. K. Zitelmann.
Silhouettes. Illustrated. K. Rosner.
Heft 5.

German Feeling in the Alsatian Literature of the Nineteenth Century. E. Ehretsmann.

The Trusenthal Country. Illustrated. A. Trinius.
Tragedies and Comedies of Superstition. Continued. Albert Zacher.
Insomnia. Dr. O. Dornbluth.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. May.

Our Popular Queen Consort. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
Mr. Chamberlain as a Liberal Minister. Illustrated. Miss Jane T. Stoddart.

World's Work.—DOUBLEDAY, PAGE AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. April.

The Rise of the Russian Jew. Illustrated. Hutchins Hapgood.

Harnessing the Son. Illustrated. F. B. Millard.

The Englishman's Insularity. T. S. Knowlson.

The American Trade Invasion of England. Chalmers Roberts.

J. Pierpont Morgan. With Portrait. L. Denison.

C. M. Schwab; the Head of the Great Steel Company. With Portrait. A. Goodrich.

The Many-Sided Andrew Carnegie. Illustrated. H. W. Lanier.

A Sea-Captain's Day's Work. Illustrated. M. Foster.

The Telephone Newspaper. Illustrated. T. S. Denison.

Archbishop John Ireland. With Portrait. Mary C. Blossom.

The Political Status of Italy. Sydney Brooks.

Our Prairies and the Orient. W. R. Lighton.

The Unknown Author and the Publisher. A Publisher's Reader.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. May.

The Curse of Militarism. William Clarke and others.

The Humours of Parliament. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.

England and France; Interesting Contrasts. W. M. Crook.

The Eye as an Optical Instrument. Frank Ballard.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. May.

Mrs. Bullock Workman; a Record Climb in the Himalayas. Illustrated.

The Story of Charlotte Brontë.

Grenzboten.—F. W. GRUNOW, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. April 4.

Classical Antiquity. O. Kaemmel.

Back to Kant!

Kipling and Tolstoy. E. von der Brüggen.

Modern Book Decoration.

April 11.
The Growth of the German Monarchy. H. Barge.

Back to Kant! Concluded.

Poetry and Politics. C. Petzet.

Macaulay. F. Rosenberg.

April 18.

The General Tariff.

The Growth of the German Monarchy. Concluded. H. Barge.

Inspection of Houses. L. Ziehen.

Macaulay. Concluded. F. Rosenberg.

Normandy.

April 25

Bismarck's English Politics.

Agriculture and the Increase in the Corn Tax.

Gustav Theodor Fechner. F. Ratzel.

Normandy. Continued.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. April.

René Lalique. Illustrated. R. Graul.

The Acquisitions of the Leipzig Museum from the Paris Exhibition.

Illustrated. A. Kurzweily.

Monatsheft für Stadt und Land.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG.

1 Mk. 25 Pf. April.

Danization and Germanization. C. Thomsen.

Human and Supernatural of the Homeric Gods. F. Büttner.

The Catholic Religion. Dr. Riels.

From Falsterbo to Falun. Dr. F. Tetzner.

Eduard Todleben. A. Baltrusch.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. DIETZ, STUTTGART. 25 Pf. April 6.

Imperial Utterances.

Woman and the Ox. Dr. H. B. Adams-Lehmann.

The Baden Budget. Rosa Luxemburg.

Tolstoy and Brentano. K. Kautsky.

April 13.

Karl Lueger. F. Austerlitz.

Motherhood and Brain Work. A. Bebel.

The Nationalisation of Mines. H. Möller.

April 20.

Socialistic Motives in French Lyrics. H. Thurow.

Modern Criticism of the Gospels. F. Mehring.

Nord und Süd.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, Breslau. 2 Mks.

April.

T. Ribot. With Portrait. E. Sokal.

The Beauty of the Old Testament in Its Poetical Books. Concluded

A. Wünsche.

On Noise. T. Lessing.

The State and the Cartell. L. Fuld.

Chronic Nicotine-Poisoning and Its Prevention. L. Fürst.

Stein der Weisen.—A. HARTLEBEN, VIENNA. 50 Pf. Heft 20.

The Strategic Position of Switzerland. J. G.

The Schlieren Photographic Apparatus. Illustrated.

Quicksilver.

Corfu. Illustrated. A. von Schweiger-Lerchenfeld.

Heft 21.

The Water Cure. Dr. W.

Development in the Universe. W. Kötzer.

Trees in Public Squares, &c. Illustrated. L. A

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.
1 Mk. Heft 9.

Prince Regent Luitpold of Bavaria. Illustrated. T. Sack.
The Breathing Organs. Illustrated. Dr. Hilarion.
Women's Dress During the Last Century. Illustrated. Luise Schulz-Bruch.
Johann Eller of Sulden. Illustrated. R. Greinz.

Die Zeit.—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. April 6.

The Parliamentary Scandal in Hungary. Arpad.
Russian Student Disturbances. Prof. T. G. Masaryk.
Alcohol. Dr. M. Hirschfeld.
Sienkiewicz. J. Schlaf.

April 13.

The Austrian Iron Industry.
Count Tolstoy. Prof. L. von Schroeder.
People's Libraries in Austria. M. Hainisch.

April 20.

K. P. Pobedonostzeff. Prof. T. G. Masaryk.
The Macedonian Danger. Boris Minzès.
Tariff Reform in Austria. Dr. M. von Tayenthal.
Czech Literature and Art. F. X. Salda.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG.
26 Mks. per ann. April.

Josef Israels. Illustrated. Max Liebermann.
English Art at the End of the Eighteenth Century. Illustrated. Max Schmid.
Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF
UND HARTTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. April.

Music as Impression. F. Rosenthal.
The Registration of Music Teachers in England. J. W. Sidebotham.
Zukunft.—MAXIMILIAN HARDEN, BERLIN. 50 Pf. April 6.

The Feeling for Nature To-day. F. Ritzel.
Seneca. H. Gelzer.
England, the United States, and Russia. K. Jentsch.

April 13.

Herod and Mariamne. H. Conrad.
Crime. G. Tarde.

April 20.

Wilhelm von Humboldt. H. F. Helmolt.
Faust II. in Art. Dr. A. Tille.
Chamberlain's Judge. S. Saenger.

April 27.

Germany in China.
Max von Pettenkofer. H. F. Crismann.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs.
April 15.

The Representation of Agriculture among the Public Powers. La Tour du
Pin Chamblay.
Social Catholicism and Revolutionary Socialism. Comte A. Fleuret du
Pouget.
Councils of Experts. E. Rivière.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.
20s. per annum. April.

Ferdinand Martini. E. Bovet.
Geneva; the Academy of Calvin. P. Godet.
Mlle. Z. Fleuriot. Concluded. E. Tissot.
Gold; Is It Chimerical? E. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c.
April 10.

Real Mortmain.
The Revenge of the Freemasons. E. Keller.
Mentana. P. de la Gorce.
The Toulon Fêtes—the Italian and the French Navies. Admiral.
Democracy and the Future of Politeness. G. Prevost.
Napoleon and the Condé Army. L. de Lanzac de Laborie.
Contemporary Religious Poetry. E. de Ribier.
The Religious Historical Archives of France. B. de Lacombe.

April 25.

Mentana. Continued. P. de la Gorce.
M. de Pontmartin and the Académie Française. E. Biré.
New Zealand; a Country without Strikes. P. Dutheil.
Coventry Patmore. A. Léger.
France in Indo-China. I. Massieu.
Catinat. Continued. E. de Broglie.

Journal des Economistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c.
April.

J. B. Say; a Professor of Political Economy under the Restoration.
A. Lissac.
The Financial and Commercial Movement. M. Zablet.

Ménestrel.—2 bis, RUE VIVIERNE, PARIS. 30 c. April.
Musical Art and Its Interpreters during Two Centuries. Continued. Paul
d'Estrées.

Mercur de France.—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ-SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS.
2 frs. April.

Prostitution in the Time of Christ. L. Charpennes.
Michelet, His Widow, and Jules Claretie. R. de Bury.
The Jesuits. R. de Gourmont.

Monde Moderne.—5, RUE ST. BENOTT, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. April.

Trickery in Pagan Temples. Illustrated. H. G. de Saint Heraye.
Old University Paris. Illustrated. A. Callet.
The Industrial Evolution of Japan. Illustrated. Jack Marshall.
Picturesque China. Illustrated. H. Grimaud.
Royalty in England. Illustrated. P. Villars.
A Bottle of Wine. Illustrated. C. Lallemand.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.
55 frs. per annum. April 1.

The Drama of Sardou. A. Galdemar.
The Excavations in Crete. H. Lechat.
The Death of the Prince Imperial. Q. Bauchart.
Foreign Politics. A. Tardieu.

April 15.

Treachery in Morocco. A. de Pourvoirville.
Chinese Magic. L. Charpentier.
The Duke of Alba's Army. La Motte-Messemé.
What Victory makes of Conquerors. J. Carrère.
Catholicism and Americanism. F. Roz.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, BOULEVARD POISSONNIÈRE,
PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. April.

Chinese Philosophy. P. Siefert.
Urban Rattazzi. Continued. Mms. Rattazzi.
Great Britain and the South African Republics. Den Beer Portugal.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—16, RUE CASSETTE, PARIS.
1 fr. April 1.

The Agrarian Question in the Punjab. C. F. Usborne.
Railways in West Africa. Aspe Fleuriot.
Native Justice in Madagascar. J. Xior.

April 15.

The English in Egypt. J. Brunhes.
Portuguese Colonies in the Far East. H. Hauser.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. April 1.
The German Inquiry on the Law of Succession. G. Blondel.
The Fourreau-Lamy Mission and the Trans-Sahara. Paul Leroy Beaulieu
and others.

April 16.

Science and Belief in the Thought of Darwin. L. Luzzatti.
The Corn Question. R. Paisant.
Social Peace and the Right of Association. F. Escard.

Revue de l'Art.—28, RUE DU MONT-THABOR, PARIS. 7 frs. 50 c.
April.

H. Daumier. Illustrated. Gustave Geffroy.
The Swords of Honour distributed by the Popes. Illustrated. Eugène
Müntz.

Paul de Vigne, Belgian Sculptor. Illustrated. Fiérens Gevaert.
The Iconography of Mirabeau. Illustrated. Henry Marcel.
The Hôtel de Ville, Paris. Concluded. Illustrated. Fiérens Gevaert.

Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr. April 1.
The Military Prison at Oléron. Illustrated. G. Dubois Desaulle.

April 15.

French Intellectuality. B. Björnson.
Manuals of Literary History. G. Kahn.
Oléron; Reply to Gen. André. G. Dubois Desaulle.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OBSERVATOIRE, PARIS.
10 frs. per annum. April.

Explanations. W. Monod.
How a Greek Philosopher became a Christian about the year 200
E. de Faye.
Francis de Sales. M. V.
Admiral de Coligny and the Comte de Paris. F. P.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.
62 frs. per annum. April 1.

Impressions of France. Continued. G. Hanotaux.
An Ally of Louis XIV. P. de Ségur.
Woman and State Teaching. E. Lamy.
The Resurrection of an African State; the Ethiopia of Yesterday. R. Pinon.
A Journey to Japan. A. Bellessort.
French Glances at England. Vicomte de Vogüé.

April 15.

Buonaparte's Conquest of Paris. 1799-1800. A. Vandal.
Shakespeare Sonnets. A. Filon.
The Resurrection of an African State; the Ethiopia of To-day. Continued.
R. Pinon.
Moussorgski; a Realistic Musician. C. Bellsigüe.
Tuberculosis and Popular Sanatoriums. Dr. H. Barth.

Revue d'Economie Politique.—22, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 20 frs.
per ann. March.

The Wine Crisis in France. C. Giffé.
The New Regulation of the Working Day and Its Effects on the Industries
of the North. M. Bourguin.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—72, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. April.

The United States and the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty. E. Chanel.
The Provinces adjoining Tonkin. P. Barré.
The Transvaal War. Continued. C. de Lasalle.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURNBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per ann. April.

The Abbé de la Salle and the Christian Brothers. C. Wolste.
The Glass Crisis. Concluded. O. Misoune.
Belgium and Her International Obligations. Concluded. A. Delbake.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 18 frs. per ann. March.

A Programme of General Sociology. A. Groppli and T. Takébé.
Sociological Determinism and Responsibility. R. de la Grasserie.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. April 1.

Freethought. Continued. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
The Clerical Peril in Associations. J. de Cloture.
The Last Days of the Government of National Defence. Concluded. F. Pichereau.

Boers and Afrikanders. Continued. A. Savaète.
The Religious Associations and Education. Comte A. de Mun.
Joseph Fouché. Continued. J. de Brébisson.

April 15.

The Congregations. Concluded. R. N. de Nivoley.
Freethought. Concluded. Mgr. J. Fèvre.
Boers and Afrikanders. Continued. A. Savaète.
The Last Days of the Government of National Defence. Concluded. F. Pichereau.

Joseph Fouché. Continued. J. de Brébisson.
Miracles and Science. P. F. de Bénéjac.

Revue de Paris.—ASHER, 13, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 60 frs. p. ann. April 1.

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Revue des Revues.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. April 1.

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The Ancient Origin of the New World. Illustrated. Dr. Latouche Tréville.
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Revue Universelle.—LIBRAIRIE LAROUSSE, 17, RUE MONTFARNASSE, PARIS. 50 c. April 6.

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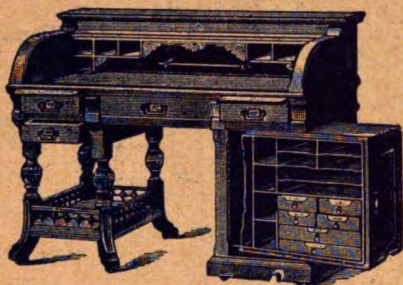
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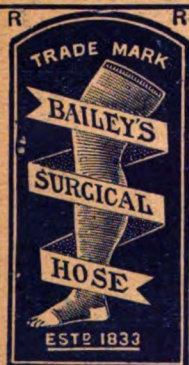
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(Taken in the robes worn at the opening of Parliament.)

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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, June 1st, 1901.

American
Expansion.
Legalised.

The great event of last month was the decision pronounced by the Supreme Court as to the legality of the law passed by Congress in the United States imposing duties on imports from Porto Rico. The question raised was whether it was possible for the United States to exercise any dominion over territories over-sea, without there and then incorporating them into the Union. The whole question of the Imperial expansion of the United States was involved in the issue. If the Court had declared the new law unconstitutional, the Philippines and Porto Rico would either have had to be evacuated or governed as if they were territories and incipient States of the American Union. The American tariff would have been enforced on all imports into these transmarine possessions, while the levying of all duties in American ports upon goods imported from Porto Rico or the Philippines would have been equally forbidden. The Supreme Court, by a majority of five to four—that is to say, by the infallibility of the odd man—decided that the United States should be allowed to annex lands over-sea without conferring upon such acquisitions the status of territories in the Union. Congress can impose what tariff they please upon their colonies, and levy taxes upon imports from those colonies according to their own sweet will and pleasure. The decision opens a door which many believed that the Constitution had kept locked, through which the Imperial Expansionists can ride forth conquering and to conquer.

The Case
for
Elasticity.

It is unfortunate that so grave a decision should have been recorded by so narrow a majority. At the same time it is impossible not to sympathise with the sentiment which avowedly animated the majority. That sentiment was not so much a sympathy with Imperialism or conquest, but an instinct of self-preservation, which makes the Supreme Court feel that it must not interpret too strictly the letter of the Constitution. Britons who dispense with a written Constitution altogether cannot consistently condemn the Supreme Court for interpreting the written clauses of the Constitution in an elastic sense. It is, of course, an open question how far the dead hand of constitution-makers should be permitted to limit the liberty of future generations in dealing with unforeseen problems.

The wisdom of our ancestors is no more infallible than the *ex-cathedra* deliverances of the Pope. If the Supreme Court had decided in the opposite sense, the Expansionists would probably have taken an early opportunity of reconstituting the *personnel* of the Judges so as to secure a majority on the other side. Jury-packing is not very popular in Ireland, but it is defended as indispensable in order to secure convictions. In like manner the packing of the Supreme Court with safe Judges is a resource of the American Constitution which should be resorted to but sparingly.

Last month Mr. Senator Beveredge, of Indiana, who has the distinction of being elected to the Senate at the early age of thirty-four, passed through London on his way to Russia. Senator Beveredge is one of the rising statesmen of America. Although he is not yet thirty-nine he has made his mark on contemporary history. It was the questions which he addressed to Senator Lodge in Executive Session which led to the amending of the Nicaragua Treaty, and ultimately to its rejection by Lord Lansdowne. He has visited China and the Philippines, and his presence in London was due to his determination to spend the recess in visiting Russia for the purpose of examining at first hand the immense industrial resources of that country. Senator Beveredge is a cross between Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Rosebery. He resembles Lord Rosebery in his stature and the sensitiveness of his temperament, and he resembles Mr. Chamberlain in a certain hard acceptance of that phase of Imperialism which unconsciously derives its inspiration from Nietzsche. In Russia Senator Beveredge will probably find a useful corrective for some tendencies to the extreme self-assertion of the Anglo-Saxon ideal which he shares with Mr. Chamberlain. I was glad to learn that there is every prospect that the United States would agree to concede American rights at American rates to British vessels using the Isthmian Canal if we were to take the bold initiative of proposing formally to abrogate the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty.

International
Misunder-
standings.

A month ago I ventured to tell the interviewer of an English Jingo newspaper, who was suggesting that the Boers were encouraged to fight by promises of assistance from the pro-Boers in England, that the only English Party in whom the Boers put any faith at all were the Jingoists, and that it was



Timely Encouragement.

their belief in the cussedness of the British Jingo which more than anything else encouraged them to go on fighting. "The Boers think they can safely bank," I said, "upon the certainty that the *Daily Mail* and its coadjutors will succeed in hurrying England into some continental trouble, either with Russia or possibly with America, where, if nothing is done to bury the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, there is certain to be an angry agitation which will confront us with the alternatives of war or humble pie." This remark, which seems innocent enough, was telegraphed all round the world, as a declaration on my part that the Boers might safely go on fighting, because England would fight the United States in December rather than consent to the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. Innumerable able editors, chiefly in the United States, accepted this extraordinary version as an authentic intimation that I was encouraging the Boers to fight by egging on John Bull to attack the United States. I need hardly say that nothing could have been further from my thoughts. I regard the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty as dead, and my warning was addressed to our Jingoese for the purpose of inducing them to hurry on a first-class funeral for that moribund instrument, by a plain intimation that if they did not do so, there would be trouble in December with America, which would encourage the Boers to resist. Editors, who describe me as "Professor Stead," "The Rev. William Stead," and, strangest of all, as the late *Times* correspondent at Peking, exhausted their indignation over my

misdeeds, only to discover that they had entirely misapprehended the real drift of my observations. The absurdity of these comments was accurately hit off in the accompanying amusing cartoon, which appeared in the *Pittsburg Leader*.

No work
for
Milner yet.

Although Lord Kitchener is not able to spare any of the enormous army which he requires to keep up his communications in the invaded territory, the High Commissioner has found it possible to shake off the dust of South Africa from his feet, and return to this country for the purpose of taking a much-needed holiday. This shows a far keener appreciation of the realities of the situation than he has hitherto displayed. If the war had been nearing a close, if the task of the reorganisation of the two Republics had been within the range of practical politics, the High Commissioner would certainly not be holiday-making in England. His presence gives the official seal to the scepticism with which the public regard the talk about the approaching speedy end of the war. Nothing can be done by a civilian in South Africa until after the Boers are conquered, and as they are as far off being conquered as ever, the High Commissioner, like a sensible man, comes home to enjoy the early summer in England. So far as practical work is concerned, there seems to be no reason why he should return before Christmas. Mr. Rhodes is evidently very much of the same opinion. He has taken a moor in Scotland, and he is expected in this country in July.

Combatting
the
Pro-Boers.

One of the most extraordinary things about the South African policy of Ministers has been their nervous dread of the pro-Boers. If ever there was a small, discredited band in this country, so far as numbers are concerned, it is the devoted band of patriots who are not ashamed to bear the reproach of traitors. Although weak in numbers, their moral strength is immense, and to this Ministers and their supporters every day pay the most abject homage. It is, for instance, a faith held by multitudes that the war would have been over long ago if the pro-Boers of England had held their tongues. But still more extraordinary has been the nervous fussiness of the Government concerning the High Commissioner's return. A Conservative organ having declared that Milner was not going back again, and the information having been eagerly accepted both at home and abroad, Ministers felt it necessary to advertise in the largest possible capitals their unshaken devotion to the man who

made the war. When our great pro-consul, who, with the best intentions in the world, has wrecked the South African Empire, which it was his first duty to consolidate, arrived in London he was met at the railway station by a posse of Ministers, from Lord Salisbury downwards. He was driven across London to Marlborough House, to be received by the King by whom he was made a lord, and the following day a luncheon was given him, attended by the Prime Minister and his leading colleagues for the purpose of glorifying the High Commissioner. All this, as Lord Milner declared, would have been very much out of place if it had not been necessary to combat the dread imputations of the pro-Boers. If Ministers were half as zealous about prosecuting the war as they are in denouncing the handful of pro-Boers, things would not be looking so gloomy for us as they are in South Africa at this moment.

Journalists in Gaol.

Still there are consolations. Sir Alfred Milner has obtained his holiday, and Mr. Malan and Mr. Cartwright are immured as convicts in a felon's cell. The treatment of these two editors, who are ruthlessly denied any of the ordinary privileges extended to political prisoners in civilised lands, shows how very superficial is the veneer of humanity over modern civilisation. The Jingoës are exulting savagely over the injuries they are inflicting upon delicate and high-spirited journalists. The pious exultation of the Spanish inquisitor over the victims which he stretched on the rack was more respectable, for he at least believed that the torture he inflicted upon the bodies of his victims might save their souls, whereas in the punishment inflicted upon Mr. Malan and Mr. Cartwright there is only the savage joy which Red Indians feel in the torture of their victims.

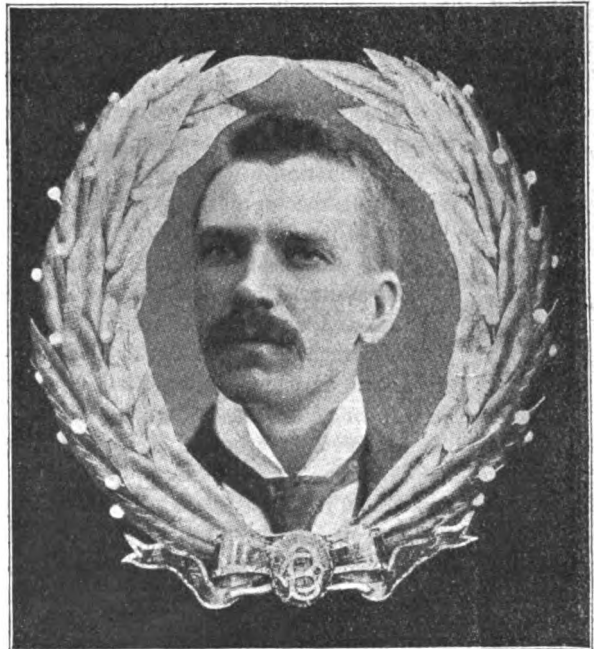
More False Pretences.

The Dutch have a proverb that if a man deceives you once, you are not to blame. It is his fault, not yours; but if he deceives you a second time, it is your fault, not his. Ministers would have done well to reflect upon the wisdom of this before they spoke concerning the end of the war. They befooled the country very effectually last October, and obtained a large majority by false pretences, which would have richly entitled them to be placed in a felon's cell if political offences were punished with the same severity as offences against property. To obtain half-a-crown by false pretences qualifies a man for gaol, but

false pretences which are used to secure a parliamentary majority do not even expose the criminals to the mildest punishment. Nevertheless, the public is showing unmistakable signs of getting restive when Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Milner and others trot out the well-worn formula that the war is at an end. Even the thoroughgoing Unionist newspapers have protested against the policy of suppression and misrepresentation.

The War Blazing Up Again.

The *coup-de-grâce*, however, was given to the latest Ministerial mendacity by the sudden revival of the intensity of the war. When casualty lists fill two or three columns in the daily papers, when British officers have to admit that it was with the utmost difficulty they succeeded in repelling determined attacks upon their convoys, and only escaped by sacrificing part of their waggons, and when, to crown all, General Delarey himself takes the offensive and attacks the British position at Vlakfontein, with such vigour and energy that he was only beaten off after inflicting upon us the loss of four officers and one hundred and seventy men killed and wounded, even the most inveterate professor of optimism is compelled to admit that the war is not at an end, and is not likely to be for many a long month yet. The Boers are still in Cape Colony;



Albert Cartwright.

The imprisoned Editor of the *South African News*.

the improvised regiments of scratch volunteers, got together by the promise of high pay, have proved practically worthless as fighting men. The regular troops have gone stale, and Lord Kitchener, while nominally at the head of 250,000 men, finds himself powerless to do more than devastate the country in the immediate neighbourhood of the railway lines.

Waging War on Babes. To subdue the burghers who are now in the field is a task beyond the capacity of the British army, but it is not beyond the power of our

Government to wage a ruthless war upon women and children. Under first one lying pretext and then under another, Ministers have attempted to conceal from the nation the fact that they have adopted in the Transvaal the reconcentrado policy by which General Weyler attempted to pacify Cuba. There are at present 40,000 women and children in prison camps whom we have driven away from their homes with as little ceremony as an Arab trader uses when he harries the women and children from an African village. We pen them up in these camps without making adequate provision either for decency, sanitation or commissariat. The net result is that children are dying like flies, the death-rate admitted by Mr. Brodrick being 250 per thousand per annum, that is to say, one in every four is being done to death by a policy of starvation and inadequate feeding. This is what war has come to in the hands of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. Well does Mr. Frederic Harrison, in the noble polemic which he hurls against these promoters of murder and arson, say that this blasts the memory of the men responsible for such unspeakable atrocity with the same condemnation which has overwhelmed the worst tyrants and the oppressors whose crimes disgrace the history of mankind.

The Star of Joseph Chamberlain.

The star of Mr. Chamberlain begins to wane. The war of which he boasted as a feather in his cap is now regarded even by his own supporters as a frightful disaster, the responsibility for which must be thrown at any cost not upon the men who made it, but upon those who did their utmost to prevent its breaking out. In domestic policy he may be said to have hauled down his flag and retired from the scene as a social reformer, by his speech last month to the Friendly Societies. He then finally demolished any lingering hope that he would ever attempt to fulfil the promises or proposals which he made at the time of the general election, on the subject of Old Age Pensions. He has now relegated the whole subject to the care of the Friendly Societies.

His attitude is very happily hit off by Mr. Gould in one of his inimitable cartoons, which I have permission to reproduce on a later page. Mr. Chamberlain is a strong man with enough backbone to furnish spines for half-a-dozen members of the front Opposition Bench, but in a very few years his memory will be a hissing and reproach. His rise was rapid; much more rapid will be his fall.

Lord Salisbury's Return. Lord Salisbury last month returned from the Continent somewhat better in health, but in mind by no means improved.

In the course of the month he made two or three speeches, two of which were characterised by his most unfortunate faults, while the third was an extraordinary display of a certain flamboyant optimism, in which our somewhat sardonic and cynical Prime Minister very rarely indulges. From his place in the House of Lords he sneered almost brutally at the efforts of Temperance Reformers, and ridiculed the suggestion that anything should be done to cope with the vice of betting. His first optimistic speech was addressed to a meeting of Nonconformist Unionists. Before this curious audience he made a brave show of argument that the war in South Africa, which has made us the laughing-stock of every War Office in Europe, had so enormously increased our military prestige that we need be under no apprehension that any one will attack us. When the report of this extraordinary discourse reached the Continent, a smile of derision rippled over the features of Europe. The fact is, we have used up our army in South Africa, and have exhausted our store of fighting men almost as completely as Mr. Balfour was compelled to admit in the debate on Mr. Brodrick's Army Bill we had used up our store of cartridges in the spring of last year. Our readers may remember that I published in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS a very strenuous and sombre picture of our defenceless position, laying special stress upon the extent to which the war had emptied our arsenals and left us without a shot in our locker. My critics angrily accused me of exaggeration, and pooh-poohed my warnings on the ground that they were the exaggerations of a pro-Boer; but Mr. Balfour told the House of Commons that there was a time, which probably coincided with the date of the publication of my article, when there were only 3,300 cartridges left in Great Britain! The usual stock in peace time is 100,000,000. Imagine, then, in what a position we should have been if General Mercier had been able to execute his often threatened raid upon London!

Pro-Boer!

This inveterate habit of crying "pro-Boer" whenever any fact is stated that does not conduce to the vain-glory of Mr. Chamberlain and his *claque* in the Press, was very happily satirised last month by a story which Lord Spencer, of all men in the world, told the Palmerston Club. A teacher in one of the Birmingham schools, said Lord Spencer, recently delivered an eloquent address to her scholars on the glories of nature, and descanted upon the beauties of mountain, lake and sea. After referring to the glories of the sun, the moon, and the stars, she wound up her speech by an appeal to her scholars to say to whom they owed all the beauties and the splendours of visible nature. Her class for a moment was silent, and then one of the scholars, more deeply imbued than the others with the prevailing superstition in Birmingham, held up her hand. "You may speak." "Please, ma'am," said the little girl, "we owe them to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain." The horrified teacher protested. "Child," she said, "it is to no earthly being that we owe these things. Do you not know that they are the work of God's hand?" Thereupon the little Birmingham miss replied with amazement:—"Why, teacher, I never knew that you were a pro-Boer." No anecdote could more appositely illustrate the popular method of conducting controversy that has prevailed among the Ministerialists for the last two years.

**The Passing
of
Delirium.**

It would seem, however, as if this method of conducting political debate was beginning to pall upon the country. The new taxation imposed by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has sobered many people, and the result of the election in Saffron Walden, where the Liberal majority went up more than seven-fold, has struck dismay into the Unionist camp. It was confidently expected on both sides that the Liberals would lose the seat. The majority in 1900 was only 110, and it was believed in the constituency that no one, excepting the son of Lord Kimberley, could have avoided defeat. Mr. J. A. Pease, the Liberal candidate, made a good fight, but he was not exactly calculated to enthuse the rural voters. Hence when the poll was declared, and it was found he had romped in with a majority of 792, the Liberals were as much elated as the Conservatives were dismayed.



Journal.]

Joey's Little Bill.

[New York.]

**Liberals worse
than
Leaderless.**

The result of Saffron Walden confirms the general impression that if the members of the Front Opposition Bench had not gone utterly to pieces as an effective force there would be no difficulty in turning the Government out. Unfortunately, while there is still a Liberal Party in the constituencies, there is no alternative Cabinet to be found among the Liberal leaders. Lord Rosebery has so far effaced himself that he does not even venture to send a birthday greeting to the Commonwealth of Australia, and an attempt to challenge the financial policy of the Ministry resulted in the most humiliating fiasco owing to the extraordinary blunder which was made of entrusting it to the hands of Sir Henry Fowler. Mr. Spender in the *Westminster Gazette* made a brave and persistent attempt to retrieve the position by laying stress upon the duty of supporting Sir Henry Fowler, notwithstanding his attitude on the war; but even the *Westminster Gazette* recoiled from its advocacy when Sir Henry Fowler made his speech. A more inept, useless, not to say mischievous presentation of a splendid case was never made by a Liberal leader. Several of Sir Henry's colleagues refused to follow him into the lobby. His resolution was rejected by a majority of 177, and the only benefit which resulted from the debate was a scathing speech by Mr. Redmond, in



Westminster Gazette.]

[May 14.]

Mr. Brodrick and Mr. Winston Churchill an uncomfortable neighbour.

which, amid the delighted cheers of the Irish party, he exposed the hollowness, not to say the hypocrisy, of the Front Bench, which entrusted the task of assailing the spendthrift policy of the Administration to a member who was only one degree less guilty than the men whom he assailed. After that exhibition of his, and also after his appearance at the "master-stroke" lunch given to Lord Milner on his return by Ministers for the hardly concealed purpose of exploiting the High Commissioner for party purposes, it is rather difficult to understand how the next Liberal Prime Minister can include Sir Henry Fowler in his Cabinet.

The debate upon the Budget was only redeemed from banality by two notable speeches—one by Mr. Winston Churchill, and the other by Mr.

Morley. Mr. Winston Churchill took up the rôle of his father, and protested with eloquence and fervour against the ruinous burdens which militarism was heaping upon the taxpayer. Mr. Morley signalled his re-appearance in debate after a long silence by a speech so weighty, so eloquent, and so earnest as to compel friends and foes alike to accord it one of the highest places in Parliamentary oratory. Mr. Morley voted for the coal duty, and declared in his speech, with uncompromising emphasis, that free trade was incompatible with Imperialism. This is only a half truth. Free trade is incompatible with Jingoism, but Jingoism is Imperialism gone drunk, and that we shall very soon discover it is incompatible even with our existence. The opposition to the coal duty lacked reality. It opened well, but the threatened strike of the miners broke down last month, and in the middle of the controversy Monmouth returned a

Unionist successor to Dr. Rutherford Harris by a majority of 363.

The reports of Mr. Chirol in the *Times*, and Mr. George Lynch in the *Westminster Gazette*, confirm, and more than confirm, the details

of the infernal pictures painted for us by Dr. Dillon. Mr. Lynch may well declare that the armies of the Christian Allies have crucified Christianity in China. The outrages on women and little children, the suicide of scores of delicately nurtured ladies to escape the worst outrage, the carnival of lust, rapine, and murder which raged unchecked, and which indeed appears to have led to no protest from the missionaries themselves, is one of the blackest pages in the history of civilisation. Too well, indeed, did the European contingents obey the exhortation of the German Emperor. Attila and his Huns would have found themselves at home in the looting and murder and the violations which went on under the banner of the Cross. Of the English speaking contingents it can only be said that they appear to have restricted themselves to plunder. The Russians, French, and Germans seem to have given a free rein to the worst passions of demons and brutes. We are told, of course, that war is war, and this is true. Let us hope that when next editors and preachers cry aloud to let loose the dogs of war, there will be a vivid picture of what war means before their eyes. It would be a great gain if statesmen and publicists were never to speak of declaring war, but only of letting loose hell. If that formula could become universal, it would probably give pause to some at least of our turbulent divines.



[July.]

[May 22.]

The Army Organisation Scheme—to Support the Generals.

BRODRICK: "You see we have six good Generals, and we must give them something to do."

WINSTON CHURCHILL: "I suppose it is all right, but I have always thought that the Generals were made for the Army, not the Army for the Generals."

**The Return
of
Count Waldersee.**

The Powers having failed to induce the Chinese Court to return to Peking, having failed in securing the beheading of those highly-placed personages who were responsible for the attack upon the Legations, have decided that they had better accept an indemnity of £65,000,000, and bring their armies home again. Count von Waldersee, having done nothing worth doing in China, is now being brought home again amid the semi-ironical plaudits of the Allied Powers, who, in order to save the face of the Kaiser, are diligently making believe that the great Field-Marshal rendered inestimable services by his sojourn in Peking.

**The
Royal Tour
in
Australia.**

The great event of the month in the Colonies has been the opening of the Australasian Parliament by the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall. The Royal progress in Australia has been one long triumphal procession. Colony has vied with colony as to which could make the most overwhelming manifestation of their loyalty and enthusiasm. So far everything has gone without a hitch, and when the

Royal party returns it will have to report that the stately ceremonial of the christening of the Commonwealth passed off in a fashion which bodes well for the future relations between the Commonwealth and the Empire. The King had a narrow escape from drowning last month. He was on board the *Shamrock II.* when Sir T. Lipton's yacht suddenly capsized in a squall. Fortunately, no one was hurt.

**The Presidential
Progress.**

The triumphal progress which Mr. McKinley is making through the United States, to return thanks for his election and afford the citizens of the Great Republic something resembling a royal procession, was interrupted by the sudden illness of Mrs. McKinley, which at one time threatened to have a fatal termination. Mrs. McKinley is a confirmed invalid, but her anxiety to share her husband's life to the uttermost almost led on this occasion to the sacrifice of her own. For two or three days she hung between life and death. Then, fortunately, the balance descended on the side of life, and the journey was resumed, after the passing of the darkness of the shadow of



This photograph was taken in Japan of a picture on silk by a Japanese artist. It represents the arrival of the Allies in Peking, and underneath was written the single word—"HUMANITY."



Bulletin.]

The Imperial Farmyard.

[Sydney.

YORK: "Mustn't let those fowls fly into the next paddock nohow."

death. The Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Lyman Gage, was not so favoured as the President. In Mrs. Gage, Washington and Chicago lost one of those American matrons the ideal felicity of whose domestic relations constitute the real greatness of America. Mr. Gage, as Secretary of the Treasury, has been the most conspicuous and the most successful of all Mr. McKinley's Ministers, but how faint is the applause of men, how empty the popularity of statesmen compared with the anguish of an irreparable loss!

Two Exhibitions.

Among the events of the month of direct social and economic and of indirect political importance has been the opening of the exhibitions at Buffalo and Glasgow. The Buffalo Exhibition is notable as being a world's fair from which half the world was excluded by express decree. No European or Asiatic, African or Australasian is allowed to exhibit its handiwork at the great world's fair which is opened at Buffalo for the purpose of celebrating the harnessing of Niagara to the service of mankind. The Glasgow Exhibition is more hospitable to all the four quarters of the world and has succeeded in attracting some noble exhibits from the British

colonies. The Russian Exhibition will be opened this month. I am glad to hear that there is some prospect of its transfer next year to London, where it will form a useful object lesson in the progress which Russia is making in the development of her enormous resources.

Royal Babies. Monarchies have their defects, but that is no reason why even the most austere Republicans should refuse to recognise that they

have some collateral advantages. One of these, which was forcibly brought before the attention of the world last month, has been the personal interest excited by domestic incidents in the life of monarchs. No incident in the month has kept the telegraph wires so busy in Europe as the maternal disappointment of Queen Draga of Serbia. No political event in Italy has occasioned anything like the subdued but universal tremor of interest caused by the accouchement of the Queen, while in Russia the excitement occasioned by uncertainty as to the sex of the fourth child of the Empress has in it something almost tragic. That there is nothing more worship-worthy than an expectant mother is a fact attested by some of the greatest religions of the world; but it is continually obscured by the false delicacy which inspires many social conventions. It may at least be set down to the credit of monarchies that they break down that convention, and compel whole nations from time to time to realise, as if they were members of one family, the supreme human interest excited by an approaching confinement.

Queen Draga's Disappointment. At one time it seemed possible that the disappointment of Queen Draga might entail serious consequences which would at least ruffle

the surface of European peace. The Obrenovitch Dynasty has been singularly unfortunate in its matrimonial adventures. The marriage of the boy-king with a lady-in-waiting, much his senior, created amazement which was only partially allayed by the assurance that the marriage was necessary to legitimatise the expected offspring. Last month, however, when the stork of the popular mythology of Teutonic lands should have appeared bearing the little stranger, consternation reigned in the Palace. Some fifty silver cradles had been sent in as gifts in expectation of the appearance of at least one infant, who would have been from his birth subject to considerable embarrassment in the choice of his sleeping place; but instead of the baby came a doctor's bulletin to the effect that there was no

prospect of an heir to the throne, and that there was only a remote possibility that Queen Draga might at some future time present the King with a child. It is easy to imagine the consternation that reigned at Belgrade, and not at Belgrade alone. The young King, although distracted at first, appears to have put the best face upon his disappointment, while Queen Draga is in despair. It is very bad for her, no doubt, and the Karageorgevitch party can be relied upon to make the worst of what they would call this marriage obtained by false pretences.

**The Scab
of
the Balkans.**

The situation in the Balkans is not such as to encourage any careless meddling with the pillars of society, dynastic or otherwise. The open sore of the Balkans is Macedonia, where things appear to be steadily getting worse. So bad, indeed, have they become that Count Goluchowski, in his recent address to the Hungarian Delegation, took occasion solemnly to warn the Sultan of the grave peril which he was running in those regions. Notwithstanding this warning, the last week in May brought the news of the summary execution by the Turks of two dozen Bulgarians, including priests, teachers, and other persons who were accused of conspiracy. This is the characteristic Turkish method of making order reign upon the frontier, but its natural effect is exactly opposite to that desired by the authors of such atrocities. If we may use a homely illustration, Macedonia is an itching scab on the body politic of the Ottoman Empire; and, instead of applying emollients and undergoing the treatment necessary to purify the blood, the Turks keep on scratching, with the result that the scab spreads and spreads until the whole body is a festering sore.

**The Sultan
and the
Foreign Post-offices.**

But for preoccupations in China and South Africa, Constantinople last month would have been the centre of interest in Europe. As it is, the public hardly deigned a passing glance at the curious quarrel which has been fought out to an end between the Sultan and the Powers. It was a question of the suppression of foreign post-offices in Constantinople. The Sultan set his mind upon it, knowing that these post-offices were used for the transmission of treasonable documents, and fearing the success of the conspiracy of the Young Turkey party. In this he acted exactly as the British authorities do in South Africa, the analogy being brought closely home to me by the fact that there are only two places in the world

where the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is proscribed by the authorities. I have had the misfortune to fall at the same time under the displeasure of the Great Assassin at Stamboul and the military satraps who are terrorising Cape Colony under the convenient euphemism of martial law. For some time it seemed as if the Sultan really meant to stand to his guns, and refuse to give way. This expectation, however, was fortunately disappointed, notwithstanding the fact that Germany once more played traitor to the Concert of Europe, and deserted her Allies when it came to a pinch, in return, it would seem, for certain concessions granted by the Sultan to the Germans. It is satisfactory to note that in this matter of the post-offices, as in Crete, the majority of the Powers refused to be paralysed by the defection of Germany. It is, however, a melancholy comment upon the German claim to succeed to the ethical leadership of the Continent which England has recently abandoned, that the German Government should so cynically sacrifice the general interest in return for concessions.

Mr. Pierpont Morgan, whose enterprise in consolidating vast trusts has fascinated the imagination of Europe, was the hero of last month. On May 9th a bold attack made by Mr. Harriman on the Morgan-Hill interest in the Northern Pacific Railroad brought on a panic in Wall Street. A few days later Mr. Morgan hurried over to London, and in concert with Lord Rothschild stemmed the run which threatened to work havoc on the London Stock Exchange. The panic was simply an incident of an immense amount of speculative overtrading in connection with some of the



[Journal.]

"Morgan's Coming!"

[New York.]

pending railway movements toward amalgamation of ownership, and particularly of a titanic struggle that disclosed itself for the control of the Northern Pacific Railroad. For some time past this railway has been operated in harmony with the Great Northern Railway system over which Mr. James J. Hill is the presiding genius, and whose chief financial power centres in the office of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan. These interests, for the further lessening of competition and the improvement of their great traffic schemes, had practically accomplished a purchase of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy system, which it was their intention to lease to the Great Northern and Northern Pacific lines, and to bring into operating union with them. Other interests, however, headed by Mr. Harriman, the banking firm of Kuhn, Loeb and Co., and associated financial interests, had recently purchased the Southern Pacific Railway system on behalf of the Union Pacific; and they apparently desired to checkmate the so-called "Burlington deal." Accordingly they laid their plans to buy up enough of the Northern Pacific stock to wrest away control of that line from the Morgan-Hill interest. When the outlines of the project began to disclose themselves, Northern Pacific stock, which is not very valuable on its own intrinsic merits, and which a few years ago was selling for a song, began to assume a great place in the market and to rise very rapidly. The brokers for the interests seeking control were willing to buy at a large figure all the stock that anybody chose to offer. This tempted the speculators, who sold freely for future delivery at a high price. When the dates for delivery arrived, however, the speculators could neither buy nor borrow the necessary shares of stock at ordinary figures. Northern Pacific on May 9th reached 1,000 dols. a share; and for a few hours many men were obliged to sacrifice excellent stocks and bonds in order to get money with which to purchase Northern Pacific at fabulous prices. The corner was broken by the agreement of the leading interests to postpone stock deliveries, and also by a restraining order issued by a New York judge.

The
British Upas Tree
in
Ireland.

The census returns continue to point with unerring finger at the black blot on the Imperial system. England and Wales have in the last ten years added 3,523,191 persons to their population, and Scotland has added 446,310. Great Britain, therefore, numbers four millions more residents than in 1890; but Ireland, unhappy Ireland, shows a decrease of 248,204. If this rate of diminution is kept up there will in 2050 be no inhabitants in Ireland. For the first

time since census returns were taken the population of Scotland exceeds that of Ireland. If this perpetual shrinkage of population took place anywhere else than under the shadow of the British flag, not an English Tory but would regard it as a self-evident condemnation of the system of government under which populations dwindle. But as it takes place in the one corner of the world's surface in which we have attempted to govern white men without their assent and taxed them beyond their means by the superior might of the predominant partner, they attribute it to any and every cause but their own policy. The Irish race is prolific enough—outside Ireland. But outside Ireland the Irishman is neither taxed without his consent nor subjected to the domination of an alien race.



No "Vanity of Authorship."

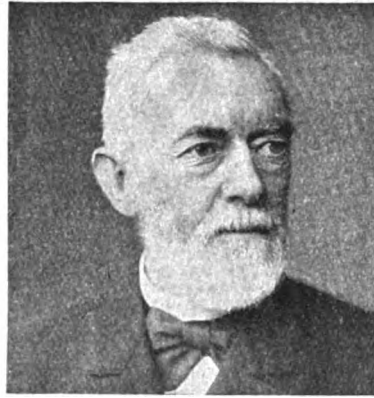
"Drat the little wretch, which it ain't mine, and I hate the very name of it! They can take it; there if they like."

The Public-House
as
Public Trust.

Lord Grey, I am delighted to see, is making satisfactory progress in the conversion of the public-house into a public trust. His discovery that the success of his application for a license for a tavern in a pit village had suddenly endowed him with a property valued at £10,000 led him to devise a scheme for retransferring to the public the value of his license. Hence the Public Trust Company, which has been formed in Northumberland. Similar companies are being formed in Edinburgh, Glasgow, Renfrew, Elgin, Fife, East of Scotland, Northampton, Hants, Kent, Durham and Surrey, for the purpose of vesting the responsible duty of selling intoxicating drink in the hands of public servants who have no personal interest in increasing its consumption, the profits on the sale, after paying interest on capital, being appropriated to public uses. This is the Nor-



VON HAMMERSTEIN.
(New Home Secretary.)



VON MIQUEL.
(Late Finance Minister.)



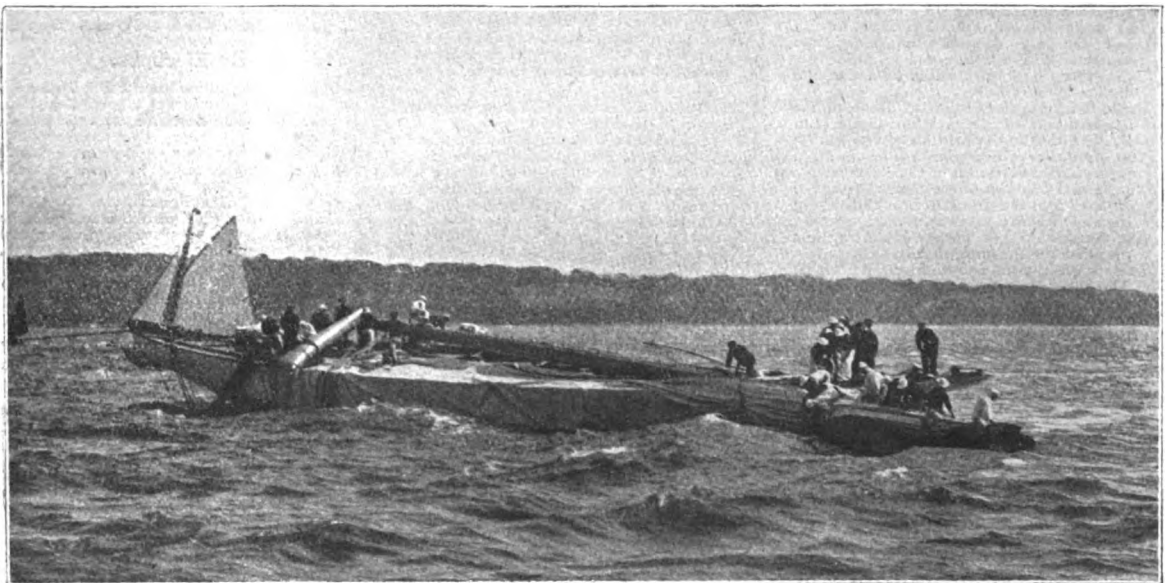
VON RHEINBABEN.
(New Finance Minister; formerly Home Secretary.)
[From *Die Woche*, Berlin.]

The Recent Changes in the German Ministry.

wegian Samlag system, with English variations—the only hopeful method yet devised for coping with the curse of alcoholism. In Norway the consumption of intoxicants under this system—now in its turn being superseded by total prohibition—has reduced the annual consumption of alcohol to two litres per head of the population. In England we drink six times as much.

The Drink Question in Johannesburg. The importance of converting the public-house into a public trust is finding recognition in Johannesburg —of all places in the world. The laws of the Dutch Republics—now temporarily and nominally annexed—strictly forbade the sale of drink to natives. Now that we have set these laws on one side by destroying the Republics, even Uitlanders are appalled at the consequences which will

follow the recognition of the right to buy liquor freely which our civilised and emancipating rule will confer upon the Kaffirs. It is feared that the evils of this new *régime* of freedom will be the damnation of the natives, and the more decent members of the British community are casting about for some means to stem the plague. It is proposed that, instead of allowing the horde of Polish Jews to return to establish canteens for selling distilled damnation to the natives, the new Transvaal Government should take a leaf from the book of M. Witte, and make the sale of liquor a State monopoly. It is a well-meant afterthought, and deserves all support. But in all probability it will be vehemently opposed by those zealous friends of temperance who were befooled into believing that the war was to inaugurate an Exeter Hall millennium for the natives in the Transvaal.



Photograph '97]

"Shamrock II." after the Accident.

[*Debenham, Ryde.*

DIARY FOR MAY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

May 1. Some forty-nine meetings of Social Democrats are held in Vienna.

May Day is celebrated throughout Europe by workmen and labourers.

The Miners' Federation of Great Britain directs that those districts which have not considered the question of closing down the pits in resistance to the proposed export duty on coal shall do so this week.

The Liberation Society concludes its conference at the Memorial Hall.

Canon the Rev. Cosmo G. Ling is consecrated in St. Paul's as Bishop of Stepney.

2. M. Berthelot, the distinguished chemist, is received by the French Academy, to which he was elected in succession to M. Bertrand.

3. The Japanese Cabinet of the Marquis Ito resigns.

The Emperor of Germany closes the present Session of the two Houses of the Prussian Diet. Dr. von Miquel resigns and also Baron von Hammerstein and Herr Bräfeld.

There is a great fire at Jacksonville (Florida), U.S.A.; three-quarters of the whole town is destroyed; from 10,000 to 15,000 persons are rendered homeless.

4. The Montcaux miners' strike terminates, the men to resume work on May 6th.

The election of the Cretan Chamber of Deputies concludes.

5. The *Ophir*, with the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall on board, arrives off Melbourne.

6. President McKinley concludes the first week of his seven weeks' tour through the United States.

Delegates representing 170,000 colliers meet at Cardiff to protest against the Coal Tax.

Dr. von Miquel is called to the Upper House of the Prussian Diet.

The American Government decides to reduce the army in the Philippines to 40,000 men.

A French Committee is formed to enlighten public opinion on the grievances of the Russian students.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall land at Melbourne and are received by the Earl of Hopetoun and the Federal and State Ministers and a great concourse of people.

Resolutions at public meetings are passed in Malta against imposing the English language on the inhabitants.

A new Prussian Ministry is formed, Baron von Rheinbaben succeeding Dr. von Miquel.

7. The Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria and Hungary declares the morganatic character of his marriage and acknowledges the exclusion of his children from the succession to the Throne.

In the Reichstag there is a short debate on the imprisonment of German missionaries in South Africa by the British Government.

The *Tantallon Castle* goes ashore during a fog on Robben Island near Cape Town.

The Second Chamber of the States General of Holland pass the Army Reform Bill raising the army from 11,000 to 17,000.

The Ambassadors to Turkey protest against the seizure of the foreign mails.

8. There is great unrest and rioting at Barcelona. The Spanish Government declare a state of siege.

The Porte, replying to the note of the Ambassadors regarding the foreign mails, maintains the right of the Turkish Government to take all mail bags from abroad and distribute their contents.

The National Federation of French Miners adopt a resolution in favour of a *referendum* before October 1st.

In the Reichstag a vote by roll-call of 185 votes to 40 adopts the proposal to give members an allowance and their railway fare to Berlin.

The Women's Liberal Federation opens its annual meeting at Birmingham.

9. The Duke of Cornwall opens the first Parliament of the Commonwealth of Australia.

All hope is abandoned of saving the *Tantallon Castle*; none of the cargo is yet saved.

9. The Dominion Parliament passes a Bill making May 24 a Bank Holiday, to be known as Victoria Day.

The Australian House of Representatives chooses as its Speaker Mr. F. Holder.

There are frantic scenes on the New York Exchange owing to the battle over the North Pacific Railway stock.

10. A writ is issued against Mr. Markham, M.P., at the suit of Messrs. Wernher, Beit, and Co. At Melbourne, the Duke of Cornwall reviews some 15,000 soldiers and sailors.

11. The Reichstag passes the Bill authorising the Government to continue the most-favoured-nation treatment to Great Britain and her Colonies to December 31, 1903.

M. Jourant resigns the Governor-Generalship of Algeria.

12. The second international conference on the exploration of the sea holds its final meeting at Christiania.

14. A new Ministry for South Australia is constituted.

The French Chamber reassembles; the Chamber decides to placard throughout France the Declaration of the Rights of Man of 1791.

The state of siege at Barcelona ceases; the Spanish Cabinet agrees to consider the question of Home Rule in Catalonia.

15. The Reichstag adjourns till November 16th. The Radicals and Socialists prevent the Agrarian amendments in the Budget Committee from passing.

The Rev. F. Paget, Dean of Christ Church, is appointed Bishop of Oxford in place of the late Dr. Stubbs.

16. The laying of the Mauritius section of the Cape-Australian cable is successfully completed.

There is great unrest among the workmen at St. Petersburg many thousands employed in the cotton mills going on strike.

The first steamer of the Chinese Eastern Railway Company sails from Odessa for Vladivostok.

The Imperial dockyards at Danzig are destroyed by fire.

The Swedish Parliament passes a Bill making service in the Army compulsory for eight months, instead of twelve months, as proposed by the Government.

President McKinley cancels all engagements owing to the serious illness of his wife.

There is a strike among the *employés* on the tram-cars at Albany, in America, and serious riots, two men, severely wounded, having died.

17. The Bishop of Prevesa, in Turkey, is arrested by the order of the Sultan.

The Canadian Parliament pass a resolution for the coinage of gold by the Canadian Mint.

As a result of recent negotiations, General Moscardo, with 21 officers and 321 riflemen, surrender in the Philippines to the Americans.

18. A commemoration of the anniversary of the opening of the Hague Peace Conference is held in London and also at the Hague.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall leave Melbourne for Brisbane.

The Alexandra Palace is reopened as a free pleasure ground.

20. The formal opening and dedication of the Pan-American Exposition takes place at Buffalo, United States.

A great strike of machinists, supported by men of allied trades, begins at New York, the strikers demand a nine hours day.

A serious riot takes place at the Naval Arsenal at St. Petersburg.

21. The Belgian glassworkers' strike terminates.

Further disturbances are reported from Spain. The Pacific Cable Bill passes the Canadian Senate.

A scheme for the regulation and supply of native labour is proposed by mining firms at Pretoria.

22. A very largely attended meeting takes place at Breslau, in Germany. A resolution of sympathy with the Boers is passed. More than a thousand persons become members of the Pro-Boer League.

The Governor of Barcelona resigns.

The question of the British Post-office in Turkey is settled, and the present difficulty closed.

Arabi Pasha and Mustapha Fehmy receive permission to return to Egypt after nineteen years' banishment to Ceylon.

The yacht *Shamrock II.* is dismasted in the Solent in a squall, the King being on board at the time.

The Swedish Parliament adopts the compromise on the Army Reorganisation Bill of the Government.

The prisoner Bresci, who murdered King Humbert, commits suicide in his prison at Santo Stefano.

24. Sir Alfred Milner arrives in London, is received by the King and created a Peer.

There is a most serious explosion at the Universal Colliery in the Aber Valley, South Wales, between 70 and 80 men lose their lives.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall leave Brisbane.

To-day is observed as a public holiday in Canada, as Victoria Day.

A debate begins in the French Chamber on the recent rising in Algeria.

There is a debate in the Belgian Senate on the Gambling Bill.

25. Mr. Chamberlain entertains Lord Milner to luncheon at Claridge's Hotel in London.

The German battleships in East Asia receive orders from Berlin to return home.

27. The Co-operative Congress opens at Middlesbrough; 1,623,000 Members are represented.

The Russian Minister of the Interior forbids the publication of the *Novoye Vremya* for the period of a week.

28. The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall arrive at Sydney on board the *Ophir*, with attending cruisers.

The American Supreme Court decides the "insular cases."

29. A Motor-Car Race is run from Paris to Bordeaux; the winning car averages over 50 miles an hour.

The Socialist Congress at Lyons closes.

30. A new Ministry is formed in Western Australia.

The Queen of Holland and her Consort arrive in Berlin on a visit to the German Emperor.

By-Elections.

7. Owing to the petition against Dr. Ruthven Harris being successful, a poll takes place in the Monmouth Boroughs, with the following result:—

Mr. Joseph Lawrence (C)	... 4,604
Mr. Albert Spencer (L)	... 4,261

Conservative majority ... 343

24. Owing to the death of Mr. Stanley Leighton an election takes place in the Oswestry Division of Shropshire, with the following result:—

Hon. G. Ormsby-Gore (C)	... 4,518
Mr. A. Heywood Bright (L)	... 3,430

Conservative majority ... 1,088

31. Owing to the death of Mr. A. Wodehouse (L.) an election takes place in the Saffron Walden division of Essex. Result:—

Mr. J. A. Pease (L)	... 3,774
Mr. C. W. Gray (C)	... 3,202

Liberal majority ... 572

The War in South Africa.

May 1. Lord Kitchener reports that General Grenfell attacked the Boers at Bergplaats, where the last "Long Tom" was in position. Kitchener's Fighting Scouts advance within 3,000 yards, when the Boers blow up this gun and retire, ten Boers being captured.

2. The plague increases in Cape Colony. A suspicious case is reported from Mafeking.
3. Lord Kitchener takes over the administration of Johannesburg.

A small patrol of the Diamond Field Force are captured by the Boers in the vicinity of Cradock.

4. Sir Alfred Milner arrives at Cape Town.
5. The Meyer and Charlton mines are re-started at Johannesburg.
7. Sir Alfred Milner is entertained at luncheon by the Mayor and the Corporation of Cape Town.
8. Generals Botha and Viljoen join commandos and occupy Carolina.
9. Sir Alfred Milner sails for England.
13. Mrs. Louis Botha embarks at Durban for Europe.

15. The Cape University provides a centre at St. Helena for the benefit of those prisoners of war who wish to go in for examination.

A patrol of thirty men of the Metropolitan Mounted Rifles lose four killed and six wounded in a skirmish near Maraisburg.

Parties of Boers appear near Rosinad, Cape Colony.

16. The transport *St. Andrews* from South Africa arrives at Southampton, bringing 13 officers and 439 men from various depôts.

18. An armoured train is derailed by a mine south of America Siding; Major Heath is killed. The operations under various columns continue in the Transvaal.

20. Important concentration of Boers is reported to be proceeding at Zuurberg, and also in the country round Botha's Pass.

22. Plague breaks out at Port Elizabeth.
23. Five hundred Boer prisoners arrive at Bombay to be sent to Ahmednagar.

25. The Boers attack the convoy of General Plumer's column, and destroy half of it.

27. The Boers near Cradock advance south towards Maraisburg. They capture a post of forty-one British of the Midland Mounted Rifles.

28. The Boers are active in the Tarkastad district.

Two farmers are tried by court-martial at Cradock.

29. Delarey attacks General Dixon's brigade of the 7th Battalion of Yeomanry near Vlakfontein; the British lose 4 officers killed and 174 men killed or wounded.

The Crisis in China.

- May 1. The *Times* correspondent at Peking furnishes a summary of the report of the Committee of Foreign Ministers on the question of indemnity.

2. The Chinese Government propose to the Powers the opening up of Manchuria to the enterprise of all countries. Japan cordially approves.

5. The first detachment of the American force leaves Peking.
6. A Russian lieutenant is shot dead by a German soldier.

6. The Governor of Shang-tung is establishing two colleges at Tsi-nan-fu, one military and the other scientific.

8. The Foreign Ministers decide to address a Collective Note to China, informing her that the amount of the joint indemnity is fixed at 450,000,000 taels, and asking her to state how she proposes to meet the payment.

12. The Chinese reply to the Collective Note on the indemnity does not please the Foreign Ministers.

13. Mr. Rockhill continues his efforts to secure the abatement of the indemnity demands on China. There is an entertainment given at Peking in honour of M. Pichon, the returning French Minister.

16. The British Military authorities undertake the extension of the railway to Tung-chu.

22. Fighting takes place between Chinese troops and the Chinese.

Two cases of smallpox occur among the Indian troops in China.

27. The British indemnity proposals are viewed with increasing favour by the other Powers.

28. The German Emperor issues an order for the return of Count von Waldersee, and the reduction of German troops in China.

Plague is serious at Hong Kong, there being 187 deaths in one week.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

- May 2. Second reading Marriage's Legalisation Bill.

3. The Cockerton judgment; speech by the Duke of Devonshire.

10. Coaling stations; speeches by Lord Spencer, Lord Goschen, and Lord Selborne.

14. Licensing Boards Bill; speeches by Lord Salisbury, Lord Peel, Lord Rosebery. The Bill is negatived on a division.

17. Habitual Drunkards Bill; speeches by Lord Belper and others. The Bill passes through Committee.

20. The Bishop of Hereford moves for a Select Committee on the practice of betting; speeches by the Bishop of London, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Lord Salisbury. The motion is agreed to.

22. Situation in China; speech by Lord Lansdowne.

House of Commons.

- May 1. Second reading of Education (Young Children School Attendance) Scotland Bill, and of Steam Engines and Boilers (Persons in Charge) Bill.

2. The Coal Resolution—Speeches by Sir W. Harcourt, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Sir J. Joicey, Mr. J. Redmond, and others. The debate is adjourned on the motion of Sir E. Grey.

3. Mr. T. P. O'Connor calls attention to the practice of jury packing in Ireland; speeches by the Attorney-General of Ireland, Sir R. Reid, Mr. Blake, Mr. T. W. Russell, Mr. Haldane, and Mr. Wyndham.

6. Debate on the report stage of the Coal Tax resolution; speeches by Sir E. Grey, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Balfour, and Mr. Gerald Balfour. On a division, the Tax is carried by 333 votes against 227—majority 106.

7. Sir John Gorst introduces the Education Bill; speeches by Dr. Macnamara, Mr. Bryce, and others. Irish Industrial Schools; speeches by Mr. O'Mara and Mr. Wyndham.

8. Second reading of the Land Tenure Bill rejected by 225 votes against 164.

9. The House goes into Committee on the Civil List. The Chancellor of the Exchequer explains the provisions made for the dignity of the Crown and Royal Family; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. J. Redmond, Mr. Labouchere, Mr. Burns, Mr. Keir Hardie. The resolution is carried by 307 votes against 58.

10. Mr. Dillon calls attention to the seizure of the *Irish People* by the police in Dublin. Speeches by Mr. Wyndham, Mr. W. Redmond, Mr. J. Redmond, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Burns.

13. Army reorganisation resolution; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Wyndham, Sir Charles Dike, Mr. Winston Churchill.

14. Army reorganisation resolution resumed; speeches by Lord Stanley, Mr. Dillon and others.

15. Mr. Healy moves the second reading of the Legal Procedure (Ireland) Bill; speeches by the Attorney-General for Ireland and others. On a division the Bill is negatived by a majority of 124.

16. Army reorganisation; speeches by Mr. Brodrick, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Balfour. On a division the resolution is carried by a majority of 142.

17. Supply: Civil Service Estimates, the Vote is agreed to.

20. Finance Bill; Sir H. Fowler moves an amendment; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Labouchere, Mr. J. Redmond, and others.

21. Adjourned debate resumed; speeches by Mr. Hanbury, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour. The resolution is negatived by 300 votes against 123. Celtic language in Irish education; speeches by Mr. Doogan, Mr. W. Jones, Mr. Wyndham, Mr. J. Redmond.

22. Labourers (Ireland) Acts Amendment. The Bill is thrown out on a division.

23. Finance Bill; speech by Mr. Morley. The Bill is read a second time by 236 votes against 132—majority 104.

24. Second reading Civil List Bill. Supply—Army Estimates. The refugee camps in South Africa criticised by Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Dillon. Mr. Brodrick defends their condition.

The House adjourns for the Whitsuntide recess.

SPEECHES.

- May 1. Dr. von Miquel, in the Prussian Chamber, on the Canal Bill.

- Mr. Brodrick, at Guildford, on his scheme of Army reform.

3. Mr. Asquith, in London, on the call to arms of the Liberals.

5. Mr. Redmond, at Arklow, on Jury Packing in Ireland.

7. Sir Alfred Milner, at Cape Town, on his views of the condition of South Africa.

- Mr. Markham, at Mansfield, on the financial operations of Messrs. Wernher, Beit and Co. in South Africa.

- Sir H. Fowler, in London, on the War in South Africa.

- The Duke of Cornwall, at Melbourne, on his warm reception in the Colony.

8. Mr. Balfour, at the Primrose League demonstration in London, on Ireland and South Africa.

9. The Duke of Cornwall, at Melbourne, on the Royal Family and the Colony.

10. Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on Unionism and the General Election.

11. Mr. Asquith, in London, on the Education Bill and the duty of the Opposition.

13. Lord Salisbury, in London, on the Unionists, the War, and Home Rule.

- The Duke of Devonshire, in London, on Home Rule.

15. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Bradford, on the criminal mismanagement of the country by the present Government.

18. Mr. John Foster, at Yale University, on the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty.

- The German Emperor, at Metz, on the return of the troops from China.

- Mr. Winston Churchill, at Oldham, protests against Militarism and its extravagance.

25. Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on the future of South Africa.

27. Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on Old Age Pensions.

30. The German Emperor, at Berlin, on brotherhood in arms and the French Army.

- Sir Edward Grey, at Berwick, on South Africa.

OBITUARY.

- May 1. Hon. Armine Wodehouse, M.P., 31.

2. M. Blais: Desgoffe (French painter of still life), 71.

3. The Princess Amelia of Schleswig-Holstein. Herr Franz Rummel pianist, 48.

4. Mr. Stanley Leighton, M.P., 64.

6. The Most Rev. J. Travers Lewis, Archbishop of Ontario, 75.

- Mr. Henry S. Sutton, 75.

- Sir Dinshaw Manockjee Petit (Bombay), 77.

7. Mr. F. S. Schreiner (founder of New College, Eastbourne), 60.

8. Mr. Justice King (of the Supreme Court of Canada), 63.

- M. Slaveikoff (Bulgarian Minister of Education), 70.

- M. Grekoff (Ex-Premier of Bulgaria), 71.

10. Mr. William Woodward, 91.

11. Dr. E. B. Underhill, LL.D., 87.

12. M. de Verninac (Vice-President French Senate), 90.

- Count Mickiewicz (New York), 90.

- Miss C. MacLagan (antiquary and archaeologist), 90.

- Sir Arthur Strachey (at Simla), 42.

- Mrs. Smyly (philanthropist), 87.

- M. Ernest Bertin (Paris), 68.

- Mr. Uhl (New York), 82.

- The Duchess of Cleveland, 82.

- Sir Courtney Boyle, K.C.B., 55.

- Ex-President Pretorius, 83.

- Sir John Commerell, Admiral of the Fleet, 73.

- Colonel Maxwell, R.E.

- Herr Gottfried Preyer (musician), 94.

- M. Charles Boysses, 94.

- Mr. J. M. Brydon (a chitect), 63.

- Mr. F. FitzGerald Arbuthnot, 68.



COUNT LEO TOLSTOY.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

COUNT TOLSTOY IN THOUGHT AND ACTION. PART II. BY R. E. C. LONG.

IV.—TOLSTOY IN PRECEPT AND EXAMPLE.

The question how far Count Tolstoy applies literally his principles has been much discussed, and particularly in Russia among those who do not know him personally. Owing to the lack of publicity, and the impossibility of free discussion, there is an intense vagueness even in the minds of educated Russians as to the personalities of their famous countrymen. I remember once, a short time before my first meeting with the Count, discussing the subject with two students. As is usual, both these students were mature political thinkers, one a Slavophile and reactionary, the other the son of a small tradesman, and a fanatical propagandist of all the new doctrines from Marxism to Tolstoyism. Neither really knew anything about the Count's life, but both were full of the astonishing fables so common in Russia.

"It is mostly hypocrisy," said my Slavophile. "When a man preaches poverty, lives in luxury, and keeps up two palaces with the millions of roubles he earns with his novels, he had better—"

"He had better say nothing; and so ought your uncle, the Bishop of —, who preaches poverty also. But Lyeff Nikolaievitch does not live in luxury, and makes no millions. I have seen him myself near Tula walking barefoot to market with his daughter, and carrying baskets on his arm."

My friend had never been near Tula, but knew very well the value of a positive statement. He went on to give a very highly coloured account of Tolstoy's work among the peasantry, declaring, among other things, that one day outside Moscow the Count had walked home barefoot in the snow, having given his boots to a peasant woman who complained of chilblains. The argument continued, and gradually drifted, as most Russian arguments on literature do, into a discussion whether or not the author in question was or was not truly penetrated by the "Russian spirit." For all Russians, like their Western critics, agree that a very distinct Russian spirit exists, and may be discerned both in their art and their social organisation. But what the Russian spirit is, is a matter of eternal dispute.

"If there was anything really Russian in Tolstoy's novels they would not be so popular among foreigners," said my Slavophile. "Turgenieff is the only other Russian novelist read in the West. And Turgenieff was a Westerner. The only difference is that Tolstoy knows Russia better than Turgenieff, but he is no more a Russian. Real Russian literature is incomprehensible to Western Europeans. Nobody in France or England reads real Russian literature, but everyone reads Pushkin and Tolstoy, and thinks he knows everything about Russia. But atheism and German uniforms and Anarchism are not Russian. Tolstoy is an atheist with a Western education; his sons are disguised in German uniforms. . ." And my friend went on to give a highly imaginative account of the Tolstoy *ménage*, ending by giving his ideas of what a real Russian and a real reformer ought to be.

"Father John of Cronstadt, for instance—he is a real Russian, and a really honest man. He is the really popular man in Russia. The mass of the Russian peasantry—even those who are his own neighbours, as he admits himself—distrust Tolstoy. But Father John?

Who is it that gives every penny he earns to the poor? Who is it receives hundreds of letters every day from all parts of Russia asking for help and advice? Who is visited every year by thousands of pilgrims? That is a very different thing from two palaces and 'have all things in common.'"

Views as distorted as these are very widespread among a certain class of Russians who think that because Count Tolstoy does not go naked and starve to death, which would be the logical application of extreme Christianity, he is, therefore, a mere propagandist of rules of conduct which he knows it is impossible to observe. But to the question how far Tolstoy applies to his daily life the principles which he propagates, the answer is really very simple. The dualism of Count Tolstoy's mental equipment, which is the first thing noticed by a stranger, serves him in good turn here, and relieves him of the necessity of compounding with his conscience. For if, as an ethical teacher, he professes doctrines which, in the present state of things, it is impossible to apply consistently with efficiency as a worker and reformer, as a practical man he sees at once the limitations which must be placed upon these doctrines. He is content to observe his abstract rule of life as far as is consistent with the highest efficiency as a worker and an example. He sees that if he were to observe his doctrines literally, he might attain M. Pobedonostseff's ideal of "the salvation of his own soul," but his value as a reactive force would be destroyed. And he prefers to risk the loss of his own soul by compounding with practical life rather than to destroy the special opportunities afforded by the position which he holds in the world. Thus we see him daily denying all government, yet approving or condemning on their individual merits the actions of governments; refusing to pay taxes, yet letting them be paid for him; despising industry, yet helping and sympathising with industrial workmen; and rejecting the rights of property, yet sometimes taking for his own writings money which he knows he can employ to better purpose than those who would otherwise gain the profits, as he did with his novel "Resurrection," which was written for the purpose of raising funds to assist the emigrant Dukhobortsii. Everywhere the so-called teachings of Tolstoy are qualified by the necessities of his daily life. His rule of life is observed closely, but only when it does not diminish his power for practical good.

Thus Tolstoy as a practical man is quite ready to act as intermediary between the peasants on his property and the local officials, though he flatly denies the right of the first to resistance or of the second to existence. Indeed, it is plain that the root of his doctrine, "Resist not him that is evil," is with him little better than an ethical abstraction. The vituperative condemnation of wrong-doing can hardly be a part of "Resist not him that is evil." But Tolstoy is bitter in condemnation; and while he declares categorically that resistance can never be justified, he is the first to express sympathy with righteous revolt. It is quite true that in his articles and published letters he seldom commits himself to such sympathy. But these letters and articles are devoted to the abstract exposition of the underlying

cause of political and social troubles. In his private conversation, regarding all questions from the practical point of view, he judges them in the light of their immediate rights and wrongs. Thus, if you ask Count Tolstoy's opinion on the subject of a particular war he will unhesitatingly give a judgment as to which side is in the right, and even express satisfaction at any success they may gain. But ten minutes afterwards ask him whether there is any exception to his doctrine, "Resist not, him that is evil," and he will answer unhesitatingly "No."

This capacity for compromise in the application of extreme opinions, the rarest of all qualities among really convinced social reformers, shows itself admirably in his family life. It is quite true that Count Tolstoy lives if not in palaces, at least in houses which are infinitely better than those of ninety-nine out of a hundred of his countrymen. It is no less certain that primitive as is his dress it is sufficient, and that cannot be said of the clothing of most Russian peasants, while his food if simple is certainly better and more regular. Black coffee is not a prime necessity of life, neither are bicycles, but I have seen the Count drinking coffee after dinner, and he bicycles and rides on horseback in the Moscow suburbs without any qualms of conscience. The fact is that Tolstoy, while retaining his convictions, has long passed the first ardour of the reformer. "Leave all and follow me" he has learnt is not a practicable doctrine, or if it is practicable it is incompatible with the greatest usefulness. Even Shelley, who was the greatest embodiment of white-hot propagandism which the last century produced, sometimes ate meat, and married two wives. And Tolstoy is quite ready to sacrifice an ounce of perfection for a pound of practical good. He has none of the egoism which would lead him to strive after the absolute realisation of his own doctrines. Posterity has justified the judgment of Henri Quatre that a kingdom is worth a mass. And Tolstoy knows very well that an occasional deference to convention and the occupation of an eight-foot cubicle in a family mansion is a small price to pay for the devotion and assistance of his family, and the possession of funds for carrying on his work. His position may not be logical, but in the struggle between logic and usefulness logic has lost. So he spends his time in the summer at his country home, ploughing and reaping in the fields, helping the widow to gather in her crops, bargaining with tax-collectors on behalf of the poor, and giving his peasants sound practical advice as to how best to carry on their work and resist extortion. The fact that he lives in a "palace" does not trouble his conscience in the least. And in his winter home at Moscow he does not consider it necessary to sweep the snow from the front of his house. He knows that it is better both for his Gospel and for its propagation that he should spend his time to the best advantage with his pen; and that, if his health demands exercise and recreation, it is no sin to possess a bicycle and a horse, even though these are luxuries undreamt of by the majority of the human race.

All this is very characteristic not only of Count Tolstoy, but of Russians in general. While the Russian is the very first to rush and put all his thoughts into immediate action—a circumstance which makes the abstract revolutionary much more dangerous in Russia than elsewhere—he is by no means a worshipper of absolute ideals either in thought or in action. As it is in Russian literature it is very much in Russian life. The best Russian novels are distinguished from those of Western Europe by the complete absence in the delineation of human

character of absolute types of goodness or badness, beauty or ugliness. In all the writings of Tolstoy and Turgenieff there is not a single character personifying any absolute quality, whether good or bad. In the actions which they depict there is the same deprecation of extravagance. The fanatic and the man of fixed ideas invariably come to a bad end. A rational compromise between ideas and facts is the essential in useful work. This characteristic of Russian ideas is admirably illustrated in Turgenieff's best-known novel, "Virgin Soil." The hero, Nezdanoff, the man of fixed ideas, breaks down when he attempts to apply them to life. But the same ideas, held in a less intense degree, and therefore more easily applicable to existing conditions, triumph in the hands of the practical factory manager Solomin. It is said that one of Count Tolstoy's favourite books is Mr. Morley's work "On Compromise." It is probably true. His life is an admirable example of the application of extreme ideas to action. He lives as nearly according to the literal precepts of Christianity as it is possible for any man who values practical usefulness to go. But in the conflict between his ideas and the immediate needs of the world about him, it is the practical side of his character which gains the victory.

V.—TOLSTOY ON ENGLISH LITERATURE.

That Count Tolstoy's views on individual questions cannot always be squared with the abstract principles which he proclaims needs no further proof. On every question of morals and politics his propagandist dogmatism runs parallel with certain practical opinions, which differ very little from those of a very advanced Liberal. That is to say, on any individual question Tolstoy is to be found on the side of cultured Russian Liberalism, with which in the abstract he will have nothing to do; and he has much more sympathy with Liberal protest than with any form of revolutionism which he regards as a form of violence and just as worthy of condemnation as government by violence itself. Nihilism, which it is claimed by many is only the practical application of his destructive views, he abhors. But the same dualism of prophet and practical man, which makes him at once reject the whole existing social order, and at the same time, in his practical capacity, assist in its more satisfactory working, reveals itself in every sphere of thought. In no sphere is this more remarkable than in the domain of literature and in art. In "What is Art?" Tolstoy runs a tilt at every æsthetic principle hitherto accepted, and he lays down principles of his own, tested by which nearly every work of literature and art would be found worthless. Yet when he comes to deal with facts and abandons principles, he expresses opinions which, if not in accord with those of the generality of critics, are still less in accord with his æsthetic doctrines.

Towards the end of March, 1899, I was sitting in Count Tolstoy's study talking with one of his student disciples of the Pushkin anniversary celebrations, a subject of which the Russian newspapers were then full to overflowing. Tolstoy had gone out of the room about ten minutes before. He returned angry and agitated. A lady had called on him to complain of the treatment of her son, who had been expelled from the University and sent out of Moscow for some imaginary breach of the regulations. Her appeal to the authorities had been met with indifference. The Count was furious. "It is monstrous," he said—"it is monstrous that people should be dragged out of their beds in the middle of the night to support this intolerable system of espionage." At that time the

whole of the Russian universities were convulsed by disturbances exactly similar to those which are at present exciting so much attention. Tolstoy did not seem to be very closely informed as to the exact circumstances of the outbreak, and asked eagerly for facts, expressing his intention to write an article for the foreign Press as soon as he should be supplied with material. For a long time he talked of the circumstances of student life, giving some details of his own life at Kazan University under the iron rule of Nicholas I.; and then turned suddenly to the subject of English literature. I had asked him his opinion on certain recent phases of English politics, but he declined to give any opinion, saying, "I do not know enough about English life to give any judgment. I like many things about England, but what I know of the people is mostly from their literature." He proceeded to ask a great many questions as to English living authors, with some of whom he seemed to be well acquainted. But of the less popular and more serious English writers he seemed to know little. Ruskin he had apparently only just been introduced to, but his admiration was already immense. He had been translating maxims from a "Ruskin Birthday Book," and asked me to get him another copy. But of English literature in general, whether ancient or modern, he seemed to have a small opinion. It was very real, and many-sided, but lacked what he regarded as essential—a philosophical basis. English literature was too much occupied with plots, adventures, and accidental relationships, and too little with principles.

"What I should like to point out," he said, "is the immense part which is taken up in your literature by accidents. Compare it with the literatures of other countries and you will see the difference. Our own literature is new and unpretentious compared with yours. We have produced no great philosophical systems like the Germans, no Kant, no Hegel, no Schopenhauer. Our best writers are novelists, and not half a dozen of them are known outside Russia. But the general tendency of our literature, nevertheless, is philosophical; it is occupied with great problems, and touches upon the vital questions of life. In general our literature is scientific, whereas yours is anecdotal. In treating of the vital questions of life your literature is defective. You have produced marvellous observers, admirable humorists, and finished and cultivated writers in abundance. But the general tendency of your authors is to base their works on accidental relationships, to look too much for plots in themselves entertaining, and to deal with temporary interests, instead of those great questions which are the common property of all nations and ages. Our literature may not be as interesting, but it has a more permanent foundation.

"The best of your novelists, beyond all comparison, is Dickens. For humour and truthfulness to life no one has rivalled him. But the general reproach against English novelists may be made also against him."

Thackeray Tolstoy did not admire at all. Of Anthony Trollope he said, "He was one of your most talented modern writers. But his novels are wholly based on accidents."

With eighteenth century writers Tolstoy seemed to be more familiar. Fielding, Smollett, Richardson, and especially Swift, he had read and admired. Addison was tiresome, and in Boswell's *Life of Johnson* he could see nothing to admire at all. But above all he expressed admiration for Sterne, saying, "I read Sterne's writings many, many years ago with intense delight. He had an immense influence upon me—an immense influence."

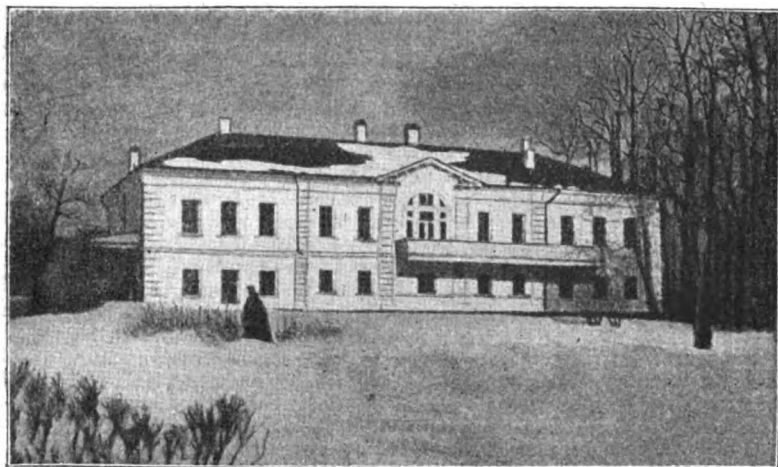
Tolstoy's first attempt at authorship was made when he was in his sixteenth year, and was a philosophical treatise in imitation of Sterne.

On my mentioning Goldsmith he burst into loud praise of "The Vicar of Wakefield," and began eagerly to describe the story to a Russian friend who was present, advising him warmly to read it. "I have read it again and again, and every time find something more beautiful on each page. It is a wonderful story." Strangely enough he seemed to admire the plot of the story, and especially the incident of the reformation of the criminals more than its humour. Of Goldsmith's other writings and poems he seemed ignorant. English philosophy he had read, and alluded to Berkeley with warm approval, saying, "He was an idealist of a high type. His writings have immense moral value." But he dismissed Gibbon indignantly, declaring that his attitude towards Christianity had caused immense injury.

He then spoke of English poetry and the drama, both of which he evidently regards with little admiration. Towards Shakespeare he adopted the same unsympathetic attitude which he revealed in "What is Art?" and he did not seem to be very familiar with his plays. On my inquiring upon what he based his condemnation of Shakespeare, he answered, "The absence of what I have always looked upon as the first principles in art—proportion and moderation. I cannot find in Shakespeare either of these virtues; I cannot see in what his great merits consisted." Of Milton, he said, "I am a great admirer of his political writings; but I cannot see the beauties of 'Paradise Lost.'"

Of modern English books Tolstoy reads large numbers, generally sent to him by their authors; but as it is not always the best writers who make a practice of sending their productions to foreign celebrities, he seems to read a great deal which is in no way representative of English art and thought. He constantly inquired after the status of very obscure writers. As a rule he did not speak appreciatively of the modern English novel. Mr. Kipling aroused his intense disgust, and he asked, indignantly:—"What can be the cause of such a man's popularity?" He proceeded, in a disgusted tone, to relate to his other guest the story of "The Light that Failed," parodying it in the half-serious, half-exaggerating tone which he adopts in describing the plot of "The Nibelung's Ring" in "What is Art?"; and ended by crying, "What an abomination!" Of the productions of one of our most popular sensationalists he said angrily, "Such things are impossible in Russia." The type of problem novel which affects the discussion of trivial religious problems he condemned severely, mentioning one which had been sent to him, and which he had done his best to read indulgently. But it was too much for his patience. "I have never read a book more full of false, theatrical nonsense. It is a sin against public decency." Most of our popular novelists received little better treatment at his hands, and his sardonic parodies of their plots and sentiments were delightful. The only modern English novel which seems to have awakened his interest was "Miss Grace of All Souls." He was engaged in reading a chapter entitled "Saul's Sentiments," and asked eagerly whether I had read the book, and whether it had been popular in England. "It is a beautiful novel," he said, pointing out the passages which excited his admiration, and asking for explanations of some puzzling provincialisms.

But, in spite of Tolstoy's accurate knowledge of English, and his wide reading in the language, he seemed to prefer the literature of his own country,



Tolstoy's house at Yasnaya Polyana.

though he admitted its scantiness and lack of historical interest. From English literature he turned suddenly to Russian, and began to talk of Herzen, commending him for his profundity and subtleness, and declaring that he was the one Russian writer of his time whose writings possessed a general human interest. Of Turgenieff's works, as might be expected, he admires "The Recollections of a Sportsman" most; but though he respected Turgenieff as a progressive and cultivated man, he saw little else in his novels worthy of admiration. M. Sergeyenko tells an amusing story which illustrates excellently Tolstoy's lack of interest in Turgenieff. In 1860 Tolstoy came to pay a visit to Turgenieff at his country house. Turgenieff had just completed his great novel, "Fathers and Sons," and as he attributed immense importance to the book, he was very anxious to hear Tolstoy's judgment. Tolstoy took the manuscript, lay down on the sofa, and began to read. But the story seemed to him so artificially constructed and its contents so trivial, that he was quickly overcome by boredom, and went off to sleep. The sequel of the story may be told in his own words:—"Suddenly I awoke, and opening my eyes, saw a vast shadow moving out of the study. It was the gigantic figure of Turgenieff."

But Tolstoy, with his intense sympathy with the people, and his faith in their purity and spiritual attributes, was bound to be attracted by Turgenieff's vivid pictures of the peasantry under the yoke of serfdom. The poetical and picturesque muzhiks who filled the earlier pages of Turgenieff had a peculiar affinity to Tolstoy's own divine peasants, and Tolstoy owes this to Turgenieff that it was his senior who first revealed to Russian society what the people really were when sympathetically studied. Tolstoy has since carried to its extreme limits the practice, of which Turgenieff was the originator, of idealising the muzhik as the only hopeful element in Russian society. He considered Turgenieff's skill in scenic description very great, but the somewhat monotonous material on which Turgenieff's later novels were based, and his insistence upon Western ideas, were little to Tolstoy's taste. On the whole, Turgenieff was a better critic of Tolstoy than Tolstoy of Turgenieff. It was Turgenieff who on his death-bed wrote appealing to "the great writer of the Russian land," to come back to the ranks of literature. As a writer of influence, however, Tolstoy deliberately puts Turgenieff after Pushkin, Gogol and Herzen. M.

Sergeyenko says that when asked his opinion as to the influence of Russian writers on society, he answered that of 100 per cent. he would allow Pushkin 30 per cent., Herzen 18 per cent., Gogol 15 per cent., and Turgenieff only 10 per cent. Tolstoy is a great admirer also of Lermontoff and Dostoyevsky, agreeing with most critics that "Crime and Punishment" is the most perfect of Dostoyevsky's works.

Against living Russian writers Tolstoy used the same objection which he had urged against English literature in general. He admired their finish, their knowledge of life, and their skill in psychological analysis. But they were all anecdotists, and their themes lacked permanent interest. Of modern Russian thought he did not seem to think much, and treated "Russia's only philosopher,"

the late M. Solovioff, with little respect.

One of his most frequent visitors was M. Sergeyenko, a Russian author of repute, known to English readers by his little book, "How Count Tolstoy Lives and Works." M. Sergeyenko is a handsome bearded man of great stature, who cast a shadow over everything else in the Count's cell. He was very much interested in everything connected with England, and he asked many questions as to the conditions of English life, the cost of living and of education, saying:

"I respect the English for their combination of order, freedom and self-respect."

The Count, who was engaged in reading an English book, looked up.

"They respect themselves. I wish they would respect their language. What on earth does this mean?" He pointed to a page of one of our then very popular problem-novels, which he had got about half way through, and again asked angrily, "What is the meaning of this?" The novel in question dealt with the lives of the workers in the East End of London, and the Count was very much absorbed in it. He seemed to understand the Cockneyisms perfectly, but had been brought to a standstill by a paragraph chiefly composed of slang. I made an attempt to explain a few of the unknown words, but he put away the book impatiently.

"I do not understand why your novelists persist in making their characters talk such jargon as this," he began. "Our novelists do not make their works ridiculous in this way. If you can read a Russian newspaper you can understand any Russian novel. To read many English novels you have to learn first a new language."

"Yes, but the words on that page actually are employed among that class in England."

"Then the Russians speak their own language much better than any other people." And he went on to describe how in Germany many years before he had met with similar difficulties in speaking to working men, adding that many Western novelists seemed to think that the creation of a new language was the chief object of their existence. He grew quite enthusiastic over the beauty of the Russian peasant speech, and said that owing to the etymological unity of the language it was hardly necessary to make any change in the literary language in order to make it understood of the people. In fact, Tolstoy's popular stories and propagandist

pamphlets differ very little in their language from his novels, the chief difference being in the peasant's trick of opening every sentence with a verb. Where an educated Russian would say, "The peasant Ivan lived in a hut on the border of a forest," the peasant says, "Lived Ivan the peasant in the hut. . . ." Tolstoy's popular stories and translations are always written in this style, and produce upon a Western reader the effect of a sort of rough poetical prose.

"Lived Ivan the peasant in a hut by the margin of the forest.

"Shot Ivan a wolf.

"Bought Ivan a fur coat for his children in the winter.

"Brought Ivan firewood from the forest.

"Built Ivan a fire." And so on.

Tolstoy often returned to the subject of the superiority of the Russian peasants' language over the language of Western peasants in general, and over that of the cultivated Russian in particular. He seemed to unite the Wordsworthian theory with a Wordsworthian inability to carry it out, for his own language in conversation differed little from that of other educated Russians. He insisted, nevertheless, that the peasants spoke the best Russian. On one occasion he inquired of the writer what progress he was making in mastering Russian.

"It is not easy to get practice," I said, "even in Moscow. Most people seem to speak Western languages, and they dislike talking their own to foreigners who know it imperfectly."

"The way to learn Russian," he replied, "is to go into a *piwnaya* (beerhouse), order a pewter for yourself and for the man next to you, and get into conversation."

The advice came rather as a surprise, in view of the Count's opposition to all kinds of strong drink.

"But," I replied, "that would be only the beginning of the task. The workmen would suspect me for being dressed differently from them; they would think I was a 'German' who couldn't talk at all. They would think it strange if I offered them a drink without any apparent object."

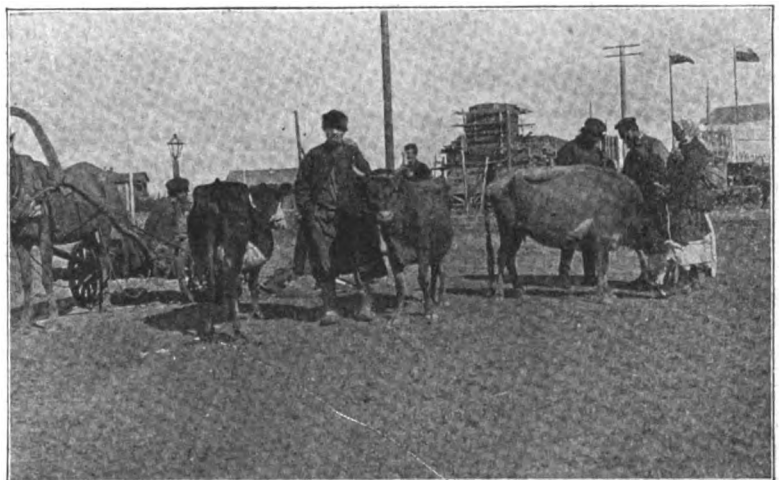
"Then it would be your own fault," he replied. "In regard to your first objection, you can dress as you like, as I do. In regard to your second, if they know that you are a foreigner, that is the best proof that you are not a policeman. In regard to your third, the Russian muzhik would offer you his coat if you were cold, and he will see nothing wrong in your offering him beer if he is thirsty." From this he drifted on to the favourite topic of the Dukhobortsi, and the heroism and greatness of his friend and master, the peasant Sutayeff. "It was a work worthy of much more attention in Europe than it received," he said again. "It is a pity no one has set forth the work of the Dukhobortsi in full."

VI.—COUNT TOLSTOY AND THE RUSSIANS.

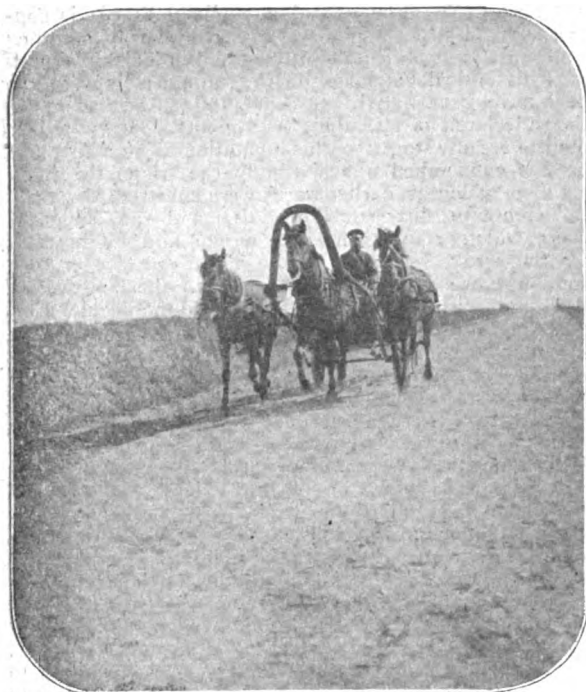
What is Tolstoy's real relationship to the people whom he serves and idealises? What is the popular view of Tolstoy as an active social force? We know that the official classes distrust and fear him; and that as Marxism is the only gospel of educated

non-official Russia, educated non-official Russia is content with admiring him as an artist and deriding him as a moralist and political philosopher. But Tolstoy himself puts his ethical teachings on the summit; his novels at best have been only instruments, and, as he has many times declared of late, unfit instruments. He is the last man to set any store upon his reputation as an artist, and he has condemned unhesitatingly the whole theory of art upon which his earlier works were constructed. So if we eliminate distrustful officials, and an educated class which respects moral courage and intercession, for the weak, but regards the Tolstoyan gospel with contempt, we are brought at once to the bed-rock of Russian society, the people. What do the people, what do the peasants, think? The peasants are inarticulate, and that is the first difficulty. To solve it satisfactorily would therefore require a knowledge of Russia which few Westerners possess. Tolstoy has himself declared that many even of his own peasantry regard him merely as a horn of plenty and an intercessor in time of trouble. How the Russian peasant regards unexpected benefactors he has shown in "Resurrection," where Prince Nekliudoff fails utterly to convince his peasants of his good intentions; and it is a fact that when at the emancipation of the serfs many enlightened proprietors wished to make a liberal distribution of their land, the peasants drew back, fearing attempts at trickery. The legacy of distrust left by serfdom is strong among Russians to-day. I remember myself seeing a German traveller in Nijni Novgorod offering cigars all round to a group of bargees from the Oka, and being repulsed with the incredulous grin to which one treats a thimblerrigger. There is, of course, no doubt whatever that the Russian peasant is highly responsive to kindly treatment when once he can be convinced that it is disinterested. But he requires convincing, and Tolstoy has not entirely escaped the fate which overtook his predecessors.

But how do the peasants regard Tolstoy as a reformer and propagandist? I made many efforts to solve this question. In Moscow he was well known, at least by appearance, and there were few whose attention had not been attracted by the sight of an aged peasant riding round the suburbs in the twilight, mounted on an excellent horse, and sitting it with the air of a nobleman and soldier. But among the muzhiks—and Moscow, the



On the banks of the Volga.



A Russian Troika.

Russians say, is "a city of muzhiks"—there was very little appreciation of the fact that a great man dwelt in Israel. The most appreciative answer which I ever received from a muzhik was that "he is a good *barin*." This peasant had read "War and Peace" and also a little pamphlet by the Count on sobriety, which he condemned on the excellent ground, "Yes, but Gosudar Imperator drinks champagne." Among most of the muzhiks there was a singular unanimity of suspicious fear. Some condemned him as a *besbozhnik* or atheist, and others told the most absurd stories as to his relations with the Government, one informing me coolly that he was paid by the authorities to encourage military service. In short, the great mass seemed utterly ignorant of everything except Tolstoy's name and his practice of wearing peasant's clothes.

There is no doubt that this lack of influence, combined with his celebrity abroad, accounts largely for the indulgence with which Tolstoy is treated by the Russian Government. As a philosopher Tolstoy has certainly more disciples in the smallest of European states than in his own great country. From practical Tolstoyism the Russian Government has hitherto had little to fear. Anti-militarism is really the only applicable part of his teaching, and the anti-military sects of Russia are much older than Tolstoy, and in no way traceable to him, though he has certainly gained them much moral support by his writings in the foreign press. It is a very strange thing, and quite characteristic of Europe's outlook on Russia, that these sects are encouraged in countries where military service, and war taxes, which Tolstoy himself regards as precisely the same thing, are obligatory. The Russian Government, says Tolstoy, is entitled to the severest condemnation for upholding conscription, but this condemnation is equally deserved by every other

country, whether it maintains a conscript or a volunteer army. But having once established conscription, Tolstoy recognised that it is an absurdity for Westerners to condemn the Russian Government for refusing to recognise conscientious objections, no such objections being listened to for a moment in any other country. Tolstoy sees this more keenly than most persons, and pays scant attention to expressions of sympathy coming from abroad. There is no doubt whatever that his employment of the foreign press is dictated solely by the lack of publicity in Russia, and not from any expectation of sincere sympathy from abroad.

Tolstoy's influence certainly has tended to increase abroad; why has it not increased commensurately in his own country? The novelty and uncompromising character of his doctrines, when stated in the abstract, have attracted foreigners. But in Russia the novelty is not so great. Tolstoy is not a pioneer in Russia. The democratic faith in the people which, rather than Christianity, is the practical basis of his gospel, is many years older than Tolstoy. The great Russian social movement of the middle of last century, of which Tolstoy is but the heritor, produced a host of enlightened men and women such as he, who succeeded in doing for a time what he has done for a lifetime—in undergoing the process of *oproshtchenie*, becoming first of all simple. These people were as well aware as Tolstoy that only through simplicity they could make themselves one with the people, and that only by sharing the burdens of their lives could they lift up out of the dust a people to whom all appeals from above would have been addressed in vain. Turgenieff, the historian of the movement, shows us how this movement ended in disillusion and disenchantment. It was too ardent to last, and too little in accord with actuality to succeed even for a time. Turgenieff's dreamer of high dreams, who could find community with the muzhiks only by drinking himself to intoxication in their company, was a characteristic type. Even the practical Bazarof, who admitted no dreams and no ideals, found that the muzhik could not understand his language. The emulators of Turgenieff's heroes in real life had no more success. Suicide, Siberia, and expatriation were the ends of most. But the first ardour of this reforming movement had been exhausted before Tolstoy came under its influence, and the one Russian who succeeded in showing how far identification with the people was practicable has therefore had few imitators in his own country. Abroad, on the other hand, the so-called Tolstoyan doctrine is new, and there is no country in Europe which has not its little circle of adherents.

It is very remarkable that Tolstoy should have succeeded so far where his predecessors had failed. He came of a family whose habits, we are told, were so luxurious that his grandfather sent his linen to be washed in Holland; his education was unfavourable; he was hampered by family attachments, and he began to change his views at a time when the old ardour for self-sacrifice had been killed by failure and disenchantment. Moreover, as a practical man, he had always a clear idea of the limitations of Russian popular life. The real explanation of his success seems to be that he was never led away by reformatory zeal. He had taken the peasant Sutayeff as a model and master himself, and he regarded the peasant's life not as something to be raised and lifted up to his own level, but as an ideal already materialised. The earlier reformers had regarded the Russian peasantry as so much valuable raw material, which would display its true value when

impregnated with revolutionary moral and political ideas. Tolstoy never had anything to do with revolution; and in morals he found a better standard among the peasants than anywhere else. He was convinced that culture had nothing to do with morality, and he became therefore a pupil rather than a master in the great peasant school. He found there, more than in any other class, his own indispensable trinity of moral attributes—purity, humility, and love. So he respected the people not for what they might become, but for what they were.

It is plainly this which differentiates Tolstoy from the hundreds of other educated Russians who devote their lives to the people, and earn in return nothing better than the reputation of "characters," and the benevolent contempt of peasants who do not understand them, and whom they do not understand. But Tolstoy found not only his ethical but also his æsthetic doctrines realised among the people. The common life, he says, is not only the basis of all true morals, but of all true art. What cannot be understood by the simplest, he argues again and again, is not true art. Art requires no commentary; it is infective in its nature, and if it is not it is not true art. It is a "means of communion," "a condition of human life." The remark made by another celebrated Russian, that Turgenieff's "Recollections of a Sportsman" had exhausted the life of the people, awakened his wrath, and he asked indignantly:—

"The life of the people exhausted?—the life of the people with its manifold labours, its dangers on sea and land, its relations with employers, leaders, companions, with men of other faiths and nationalities, its travels, its struggles with Nature, with wild beasts, its relations to domestic animals, all the problems of life for self and family—all these interests, all permeated with religious sentiments. . . . is this to be regarded as exhausted, and to make way for descriptions of how one hero kissed his lady's hand, another her arm, a third in some other way—is this to be given up for that other art whose only objects are to flatter pride, dissipate *ennui*, and develop eroticism?"

This is not art, he says. As the life of the people is the best of all lives, the art which the people create, and which is created by students and imitators of the people, is the best of all art. Tolstoy's ideas of art and morals are thus complementary and mutually indispensable, and his productiveness as an artist, in the sense understood by himself, is multiplied by his mode of life. The work which he does in the fields, his long tramps from village to village, his visits to night-refuges and prisons, his teaching of peasants at his country home, his stories and fables written specially for the people, his popular works on science and on morals, not only form a part of what he regards as the ideal life, but a part also of the necessary equipment of the true artist. It is from intercourse with the people also that he has acquired his peculiarly vigorous style, and the rich and picturesque language which he pours forth in such torrents when provoked into a heated discussion.

Yet it would be untrue to say that Tolstoy as a teacher enjoys a wide influence among any Russian class. What the future will do with his doctrines no one can say. At present the masses of the Russian people are far too susceptible to mystical emotions to find any attraction in a rationalistic guide still in the flesh. But if they remain in their present state of culture, fifty years hence they will be quite capable of reviving Tolstoyism as a religious cult, with its founder endowed with supernatural attributes somewhere in the background, and around his name a great tangle of traditions which Tolstoy would regard with

horror. Meantime Tolstoy as a man, in his immediate circle, enjoys much greater honour than as a prophet in a wider sphere.

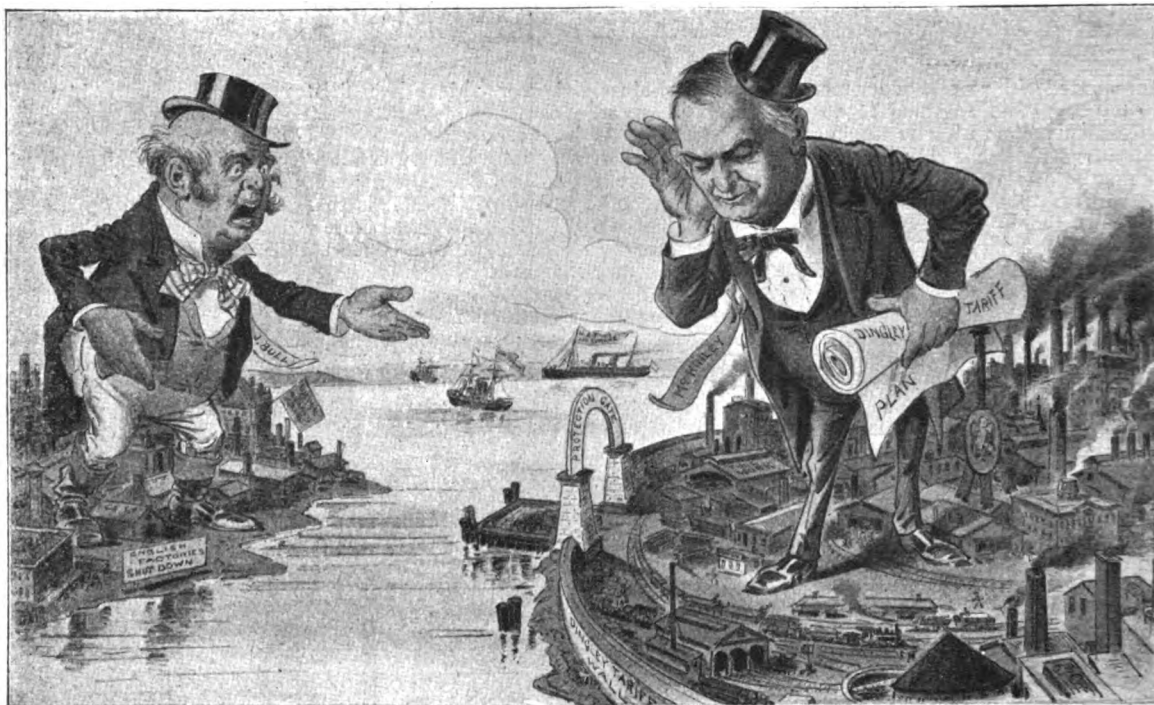
But if Tolstoy is not a great influence in Russia, what is his value as a representative of Russian ideas? The first thing notable is that his philosophy, even although he finds its germs more widespread in Russia than anywhere else, is a general human philosophy in its application, and is even more generally comprehensible than his art. Yet Tolstoy is really a very faithful representative of Russian life. If Tolstoy has never made a Russian sect, the Russian sects have made Tolstoy. He is a pupil, not a teacher, in his own country. It is only abroad that Tolstoy stands as a revolutionary apostle of novel moral ideas. His relation to his own countrymen is that he expresses, divested of mysticism, the practical religion which animates a large proportion of Russian sectarians, Dukhoborts, Molokani, Stundists and Vagabonds. How far he is right in declaring that the masses of his countrymen are informed by the same spirit is another question. And even if he is right in this, is he right in regarding racial conditions as the determining factor, and not merely a low state of culture? Either view seems to strike at the general applicability of his doctrines. If the Russian peasant is really the spiritual salt of the earth by history and race, what of the other races? If he is merely a better man because he leads a primitive life, what of his future, and what of the future of the advanced races? For Tolstoy is no dreamer, and he knows very well that the machine even of "false civilisation" cannot be stopped. The answers to these questions put to Tolstoy the practical man, are given by Tolstoy the academic thinker, who replies that consequences matter nothing, as they mattered nothing to the preacher of asceticism in "The Kreuzer Sonata." Let each man settle with his own conscience. The rest may perish.



Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.]

Excommunicated!

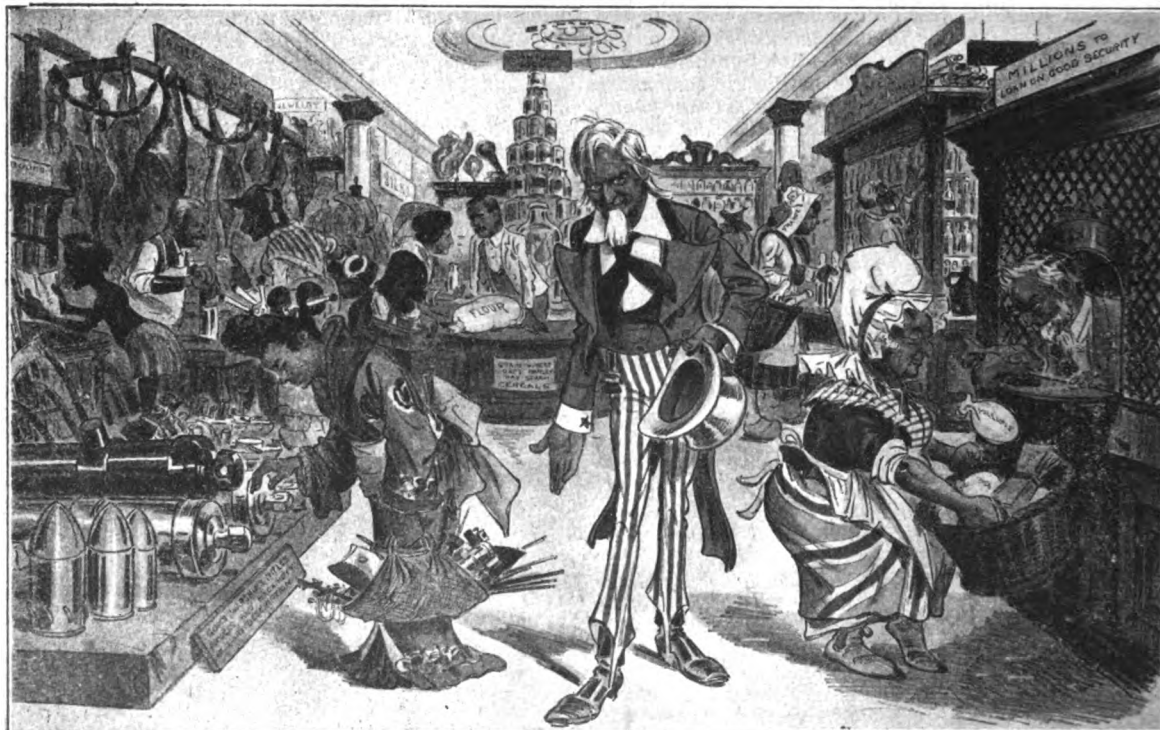


Judge.

[New York.]

A Successful Gate.

JOHN BULL (to McKinley): "Say, McKinley, I've got to build a tariff gate to protect my mills and factories; they are going to the dogs. Now, seeing how prosperous you are, I would like to borrow the plans and build a gate just like yours!"



Judge.

[New York.]

Uncle Sam's Great Department Store.

The latest addition to which is the Banking department, and it is doing a rushing business.

TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

I.—WILL THE NEW WORLD BUY UP THE OLD?

THE recent purchase of a controlling interest in the Leyland steamship line by the great American combination which has Mr. Pierpont Morgan as its directing brain has set people thinking. Are we on the eve of a new conquest? Is the New World about to overrun the Old, and appropriate, like other conquerors, whatever it thinks is worth the taking?

It is not a pleasant suggestion. For no one likes to admit that he is beaten, even by his sons. And John Bull has swaggered so long at the very foretop of the world that the notion that he may no longer hold his own seems almost akin to blasphemy. Nevertheless, John Bull will have to face the music and admit the facts. As an even more famous John said of Another nineteen centuries ago, "He must increase and I must decrease." This tight little island of ours can no longer even make believe that it holds the leading position in the English-speaking world. We have just taken our census, and have noted with some satisfaction that there are now 42,000,000 persons in England and Wales. But in the United States the population at last census was 77,000,000. Even if we add to the British total all the white-skinned subjects of the King in Asia, Australasia and the Americas, we are still left behind—hopelessly behind. If, therefore, the English-speaking race were to be regarded as one vast electorate, the American vote would be in a permanent majority. Australia, it is true, may some day fill up her vast and vacant expanse, but it is not clear that the Australians of the future will speak English, for the Australians do not increase and multiply very rapidly, and the Antipodes may soon attract the overspill of the Fatherland. In mere count of heads, therefore, there is no hope that the Johns will ever overtake the Jonathans. But it will be contended, justly, that heads should be weighed as well as counted. This, however, brings small consolation to John Bull; for we seem to be beaten as decisively in quality as in quantity. We are not so smart as our kin beyond the sea. We are rather slow and stupid, and, what is worse, we seem to be getting worse instead of better.

The event which set all men talking was the purchase of the Leyland line of steamships by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan. The Leyland steamers are one of the largest fleets of the British mercantile marine. The shares in the Leyland Company were quoted at £12 10s. Mr. Pierpont Morgan having set his mind upon controlling one of the great Atlantic ferries, in order to use it as a feeder and a servant for his Consolidated Railways, offered to buy a preponderating interest in the stock at £14 10s., or £2 per share higher than the current price of the stock. He thereby acquired control of a first-class assortment of second-hand steamers. Some of them—including those engaged in trading to the Mediterranean and Portugal, and between Montreal and Antwerp—he resold immediately to Mr. Ellerman, the former controller of the destinies of the Leyland line. One of the conditions of the bargain was that Mr. Ellerman for the next fourteen years bound himself to take no part in managing or directing any line of steamships across the Atlantic. To rule Mr. Ellerman out of competition was possibly as important as to secure the immediate control of a ready-made fleet.

The Leyland Company continues to be a British company. The Leyland steamers will continue to fly the British flag. But behind this unchanged exterior seeming the company will be controlled in the interest of its new American owners. There are other British companies under American control, and the tendency is to increase. How long will it be, some are saying, before the process of Morganeering, which has been so effective in the case of the Leyland line, is employed to secure the control of the British Empire? We may keep our Monarchy and its trappings as the Leyland steamers keep their British ensign. But the hand that grips the throttle-valve of the State, will it also be American? There will be no need of annexation. All that is needed is a preponderant interest. And that may yet be in the market.

It is a good thing for John Bull to feel something of the sentiment which he has often aroused in others. Mr. Pierpont Morgan may control the Leyland steamers, but how many American railways have not, at one time or another, been run in the interests of British shareholders? Our journalists shudder at the thought of the tyrannous power of American capital. In what country in any continent has British capital not, at one time or another, in one department or another, been dominant? If Uncle Sam is buying us up piecemeal he is only following our own example. The wry faces which some of us have been making last month, over Mr. Pierpont Morgan's investment in the stock of a British steamship line, may perhaps enable us to understand one of the reasons why John Bull is not exactly worshipped in the Old World or the New.

It must be admitted that the mercantile community, as a whole, has taken the purchase of a controlling interest in the Leyland line with considerable equanimity. Sir Thomas Sutherland, of the P. and O. Company, the only fleet which is larger than that of the Leyland, has remarked to an interviewer that he was quite ready to sell his ships to any one who would give him a good price, but the P. and O. is not likely to receive any offer as advantageous as that which practically converted the Leyland line into an American corporation. Nevertheless, the general public notes with some uneasiness the passing of great lines of steamships from English hands to those of our competitors. It is not so long ago that the shipping company which was the chief means of communication between Bangkok and the outside world changed hands. Still more remarkable, the steamers plying down the coast of Africa are now exclusively German. We have made a great fuss about Africa, a great deal has been said concerning the Cape-to-Cairo railway, but while we are dreaming those dreams we have withdrawn British steamships from competition with their German rivals along the whole coast from Suez to Delagoa Bay. Of course, it may be said that it is impossible for us to keep the control of the carrying trade of the world if other nations choose to subsidize their steamships; but the answer to this consoling observation is that our mail contracts are to a certain extent subsidies, and that, with or without their aid, we have succeeded hitherto in keeping our flag to the fore. This is, however, but one phase of the question which has been confronting us last month with somewhat disagreeable



Moomshine.]



[May 18.]

"Ruin staring them in the face."

COAL OWNER: "That you, Sam? Yes—well, we're being ruined. Do you think a trust would save us from the workhouse?"
 UNCLE SAM: "Guess you can afford the shilling. But if you like I'll buy up your old coal-mines as well as your sh ps." (Owner rings off, and thinks better of it.)

persistence. The American papers which announced the transit of the Leyland line to Pierpont Morgan and his colossal combination, maliciously headed the news with the title, "England selling off!" There is just sufficient truth in the matter to make some of us a little uneasy. Sir Robert Giffen has been administering consolation to the Institute of Bankers; but although he said a great many things which were very true and very sensible, he did not quite meet the point, which is this: The United States send us every year an enormous excess of goods, wheat, cotton, beef, over and above the quantity that was needed to pay for the exports from this country. All international commerce is a matter of barter. Nations do not pay for their purchases from one another in gold. They exchange commodities. Specie is but the small change which is employed to balance up the accounts. If the United States export to this country goods valued at £100,000,000 sterling, in excess of the value of the British goods exported to the United States, this represents two things; first, the interest upon British capital invested in the United States; and secondly, freight and profit. The balance of trade which the Americans exultantly declare is so much in their favour, is in reality but a payment of tribute to the great creditor nation of the world. Sir Robert Giffen's figures seem to show that there is no diminution of the volume of British capital invested in the United States. At one time there seemed some ground for the suggestion that the enormous excess of American imports into this country represented the paying-off of American debts, the return on capital which we had in previous years invested in American railways and other industries; but according to Sir Robert Giffen the increase of the annual assessments of the income tax, amounting to 20 per cent. or £128,000,000 in ten years, does not imply that our investments abroad have been diminished. So far so good, but the question arises how long this can be kept up. American capital is now coming over here to be invested in British enterprises, and interest

upon that capital will have to be remitted in some way or other to the United States. The Americans are producing everything they want themselves, but what is it that we can give them in exchange for their goods? It is nonsense to say that we have to pay for it in gold, because there is not gold enough in the country for any such purpose, and the question which puzzles some people is how much longer it will be possible for business to be carried on between a country which has more than enough of everything that it wants and another country which has nothing which it can sell in the American market. To this there is one answer, and a very unpleasant one—to wit, that although the Americans may no longer take our steel or our copper or our coals, they will buy up England itself—or rather, to use the phrase, they will pick out the eyes of England and take them in exchange for their superabundance of natural commodities. Already we see this process going on in the purchases of the famous country seats in the old country by wealthy Americans. Mr. Astor, by the might of his millions, supplants the Duke of Westminster at Cleveland. Mr. Carnegie establishes himself at Skibo. Mr. Phipps, of the Carnegie firm, succeeds Lord Lytton at Knebworth; and even Mr. Croker establishes himself in his modest retreat in King Alfred's, Wantage. As it is with palaces and castles, so it is likely to be in an ever-increasing ratio with titles and all manner of bric-à-brac. If we produce from field, factory or mine nothing which the Americans care to take in exchange for their commodities, we have a few crowns and coronets left in the Old World, and it will take some time before all the treasure trove of centuries goes up the spout to pay our debts to the New World.



Tribune.]

[Minneapolis.]

With both Andy Carnegie and J. Pierpont Morgan in England at the same time, Johnny Bull proceeds to tack down his island.



Daily Express.

[May 3.]

"And the big Ogre having heard it said"
That children's hearts are set on gingerbread,
Constructs a trap, and, with the bread for bait,
For greedy girls and boys then lies in wait."



Journal.

[New York.]

On the World's Highway.

JOHN BULL: "Oh, sir, Hi was once 'appy and prosperous
like you, sir. Would you be so kind——"



Daily Express.

[London.]

"An American syndicate has undertaken the construction of new and
the reform of old lines of railway in London and its suburbs."
"Mr. Pierpont Morgan has purchased the Leyland line of steamships."

John Bull looks on and watches in dismay
His children by the ogre dragged away.
First he picked up the boy and then the girl—
One by the breeches, the other by the curl.



Journal.

[New York.]

"We now call your attention to the magnificent Roman Tableau, in which
the Troupe will appear as Gladiators and Patricians, and the Common
People will be the Victim, while our talented End Men will deliver the
following poetical masterpiece, attributed to Macaulay:—

"The Gladiators, with their swords of steel,
Rush on their Victim, deaf to his appeal:
The wretched Victim yields to their attacks,
And gets it where the chicken got the ax."

One thing is quite certain, and that is that any attempt to stem this tendency by the imposition of protective tariffs would be suicidal. There is no need to be a fanatic in favour of Free Trade in order to show that England, which has been for half a century the foremost Power of the world, competing successfully in every market, triumphing over all the protective tariffs that have been used to shut out her goods, could not possibly admit that she was unable, without Protection, to hold her own in the home market, without proclaiming her abdication before the world. What we have to hope is that under the double stimulus of the strain of the South African War and the sharp menace of American and German competition, John Bull may pull himself together before it is too late. Energy, enterprise and intelligence are qualities indispensable for the maintenance of our position in the markets of the world. It is true, no doubt, that we have had as much business as we could do, and that at the present moment our manufacturers, when told that they ought to bestir themselves, have some reason for expostulation when they point to the fact that they cannot fulfil the orders which they have already in their books; but that belongs to the past, and what may be a very rapidly vanishing past. England was the first of the Powers to discern the possibility of harnessing steam to the service of mankind. Last century was the Steam Age, and England, the land of Watt and Stephenson, dominated the century. The Twentieth is the century of electricity, and in electricity England cannot even pretend to pre-eminence. On the contrary, we are submissively taking a back seat in the application of electrical science, and are apparently making up our minds to admit our inability to compete with America in things electrical, as we have already admitted it in the production of newspaper and magazine printing machinery. At this moment, what is it that we see in London? We have the Twopenny Tube, the new and most successful illustration of an underground metropolitan railway, worked by American machinery. We have Mr. Yerkes arranging for making more Twopenny Tubes, which will bring Charing Cross into rapid communication with Hampstead. We

have a third American, Mr. Milholland, engaged in negotiations for the establishment of universal pneumatic parcel and post delivery throughout London, which will entail the expenditure of millions, but which would undoubtedly be of the greatest advantage in overcoming the congestion of traffic and the delays which are so ruinous to business. Further, Mr. Alf. Johnson, the brother of Tom Johnson, the Mayor of Cleveland, who is much talked of as a possible Presidential candidate at next election, has arrived in London, full of a scheme for constructing an electric railway which will enable Londoners to run down to Brighton for a shilling in an hour. At the same time Glasgow installs American machinery to drive all its trams, and puts thousands of unnecessary horses upon the market, the quadruped having no more work to do, thanks to the intrusion of the American electrical competitor. All this points in one direction. As the steam-engine outpaces the horse, so electricity is distancing steam. As long as the steam-engine held the field, we had no difficulty in holding our own; but now that Uncle Sam has got on the trolley car, it seems probable he will get in ahead all right. At the same time, while we may deplore the loss of pride of place previously enjoyed by our country, we only need to examine each of these instances of American competition better in detail to perceive that while our rivals are beating us, they are really conferring the greatest possible advantage upon the individual citizen. That is indeed the great advantage of industrial as opposed to military rivalry. An American who, like Messrs. Batchelor and Milholland, would enable us to deliver all our parcels silently in as many minutes as they now take hours, is a benefactor to the community at large. The pneumatic tube may supersede thousands of the drays and parcels delivery carts which make the city almost impassable at certain hours, but the balance of advantage is unmistakably on the side of the tube. The moral of the whole matter is that while accepting the goods with which the American gods provide us, we must make up our minds to start in and hustle round, otherwise we shall be badly left, without even a foothold on the slopes of the modern Olympus.

II.—THE SECOND ANNIVERSARY OF THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

THE second anniversary of the meeting of the Hague Conference was celebrated at the Hague by a banquet, presided over by M. de Beaufort, Dutch Minister for Foreign Affairs, and summoned under the auspices of the Dutch Women's Peace Association. Through the vigorous initiative of Mme. Selenka, the various associations of women which took part in the Peace Crusade that preceded the Conference commemorated the 18th May by meeting and passing resolutions congratulating the nations upon the establishment of an International Court of Justice and proclaiming anew the great principle of international fraternity. The following is the resolution passed at a great meeting of the British Women's Temperance Association which was held at the Queen's Hall on the eve of the anniversary of the Conference. It was moved by Mrs. Phillips and seconded by Mrs. Pearsall Smith and Miss Agnes Slack :—

"That this meeting of British women, assembled on the eve of the second anniversary of the meeting of the Hague Conference, expresses its heartfelt satisfaction that at last there has been established a Permanent International Tribunal of Arbitration, which may yet become the High Court of Justice among

the nations; and cordially approves of the proposal that this anniversary should be commemorated every year in the interests of the peace of the world and the sisterhood of nations."

In the United States Mrs. May Wright-Sewall, President of the International Council of Women, issued an energetic appeal to all branches of the Union to co-operate in a simultaneous international demonstration.

The following list of women who in various ways are acting together with Mme. Selenka in this matter may be useful for future reference :—

United States	Mrs. May Wright-Sewall ..	Indianapolis.
England	Miss Mary Stead	London.
Austria	Frl. Augusta Fickert	Vienna.
Belgium	Mme. Dr. Popelin	Brussels.
Denmark	Mme. Nieustädt	Copenhagen.
Spain	Donna Belin S. Ferrero ..	Valencia.
France	Mme. Pognon	Paris.
Greece	Mme. Callirhoe Param ..	Athens.
Italy	Mme. Dr. Paolina Schiff ..	Milan.
	Mme. Emilia Mariani	Turin.
Japan	Mrs. Dja Osawa	Tokio.
Norway	Mme. Clara Mjœen	Christiania.
Netherlands ..	Martina Kramers	Rotterdam.

Portugal ..	Donna Vasconcello ..	Porto.
Roumania ..	Mme. Constance de Dunka Schiau ..	Bucharest.
Russia ..	Mme. Dr. Anna v. Schabanoff ..	St. Petersburg.
Servia ..	Mme. Sara Karamarcowic ..	Belgrade.
Sweden ..	Mme. Emilia Bromée ..	Stockholm.
Switzerland ..	Mme. Praechter-Haaf ..	Berne.
	Mlle. Camille Vidart ..	Geneva.
Bulgaria ..	Frau Anna Schabanoff ..	Sofia.

It is expected that next year the celebration will be much more general and on a much more extended scale. Excepting by the women, there was no demonstration in connection with the anniversary of the Hague Conference, save a breakfast which was given on the 18th May at Anderton's Hotel, to some two-score friends and sympathisers, Mr. Hodgson Pratt, the veteran president of the International Arbitration and Peace Association, in the chair, supported on his right hand by Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., with a small contingent of Irish M.P.'s. Mr. Pratt, whose advancing years have in no way abated the fervour of his youthful enthusiasm, rejoiced in the formation of the British group of the International Union, which should accept as its chief duty the realisation of the ideals formulated at the Hague Conference. He reported that he brought the good news that in Paris there was a strong movement, initiated by Mr. Thomas Barclay, formerly President of the British Chamber of Commerce in Paris, in favour of a permanent treaty of arbitration between England and France. The French Peace Society, acting on the initiative of Mr. Barclay, is about to make an appeal to the British Chamber of Commerce in favour of the conclusion of such a treaty, which it is to be hoped will be the precursor of other similar treaties between England and other States. It must be remembered that, while the Hague Conference constituted an International Court of Justice, the nations did not bind themselves to make use of it; and when the Conference closed it was universally recognised that the next step was to promote the conclusion of treaties between the various Powers binding themselves to refer differences between the Governments to the newly-established tribunal. It will be interesting to see what response this French proposal meets with in this country. At the Hague the British delegation was strongly in favour of the conclusion of such treaties, not with France only, but with all other countries. Many things have happened since then, however, and Lord Salisbury is not likely to crown his career by any such attempt to consolidate recent advances in the direction of international justice. Mr. Keir Hardie, in a few earnest and eloquent words, moved the first resolution, which ran as follows:—

The British Group of the International Union and other supporters of the peace movement here assembled to celebrate the second anniversary of the opening of the Hague Conference expresses its hearty satisfaction that the Court of International Arbitration created by the Conference is now formally constituted, and suggests that the event should be annually commemorated on the 18th May in order to bring before the nations the value and importance of using arbitration as a method of settling international differences.

This was seconded by Mr. F. W. Lawrence, of the *Echo*.

The second resolution was moved by Mr. W. T. Stead and seconded by Mr. M. Joyce, M.P., as follows:—

That this meeting expresses its profound regret that, although the Hague Conference provided for the avoidance of war by resort to arbitration, and for the restraint of the operations of war within limits imposed by humanity and civilisation, the

British Government has neither availed itself of arbitration to avert war, nor abided by the rules and usages of war which were laid down at the Hague for the conduct of operations in the field.

Both resolutions were carried unanimously. At the meeting the following letter from Mr. Walter Crane was read:—

13, Holland Street, Kensington,
May 17th, 1901.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I am much obliged to you and to the committee of the British Group of the International Union for the kind invitation to the breakfast in commemoration of the second anniversary of the opening of the Hague Conference.

I fear, owing to the shortness of the notice and the early hour, I shall be unable to be present, but I quite realise the importance of the occasion. It may, indeed, seem to some of us as if the cause of peace—with which is bound up the cause of humanity and of social progress—is at present clouded and thwarted in our own country by the very persons and powers that ought to be alive to the importance of its advocacy. Nevertheless, as time goes on, the articles laid down and agreed to by the representatives of the European Powers at the Hague, however careless or cynical those same Powers may be in immediate practice, and however lax they may show themselves—as they *have* unfortunately shown themselves in their operations against China and (ourselves) against the Boers—yet a standard and international rule having been set up as to what are and what are not permissible usages in civilised warfare, that standard must be constantly (as it obviously is) more and more constantly referred to as the authoritative declaration on the subject. This reference to the decisions of the Hague Conference marks an epoch, and must, in time, have more and more effect, and, even in the midst of the profound depression, which every lover of peace and freedom must feel, as well as every true lover of Great Britain, under the continued prosecution of what from the first has been an unnecessary, degrading, unjustifiable and cruel war, we must look forward to the time when our countrymen will assuredly have recovered from their fever, and will discover (as some of them are even now discovering) that they have been deceived by an utterly specious call upon their “patriotism”—a patriotism which practically means the annexation of other people's territories, not the defence of our own.

Let us hope this recovery will take place before it is too late, and if we have not already hopelessly alienated our Dutch neighbours and fellow-citizens in South Africa, let us use our best energies to bring about a settlement by offering terms which a brave foe can accept, which should certainly secure to them that independence and self-government for which they have so strenuously fought. It would be actually to the honour and best interests of the people of Great Britain, in the long run, that there should be a speedy settlement upon such principle.

Let us distinguish between interested classes and the real welfare of the nation. Let us not allow men to represent us whose hands are not clean, or whose record does not not show a man of principle. Let us recall partisans, and insist upon fair-mindedness and impartiality in our commissions, for assuredly no other qualities will bring about a just settlement in South Africa.

No Englishman, Scotchman or Irishman is in danger of overlooking the qualities of his own race, but of however admirable qualities a race may be compounded, if that race endeavours to force its habits, its mode of life, its law and its customs upon other races and countries, and makes no allowance and has no sympathy for the traditions and customs of other races with which it is brought into contact, then such a race, in proportion to its ideas and to its success in making them dominant, must become a curse to the world—which obviously cannot belong to one race exclusively, and which owes all its richness, resource, and variety to the multitude of races which people it.

Oh! that we could generally realise this, and cast out the possibility of war for evermore!—Very faithfully yours,

WALTER CRANE.

The Committee of the British Group of the Inter-

national Union has held two meetings since its constitution, and taken in hand the two most pressing tasks—the drawing up of a muster-roll of friends of peace in every constituency, with a view to the organisation of local groups associated for collective action in the interests of peace; and secondly, in promoting the signature of the Protest and Appeal against the atrocities which characterise the conduct of the war in South Africa. The War Office return of the number of farms burnt in South Africa, although miserably incomplete, was an official confirmation of the justice of the charges brought against our military authorities in the autumn of last year. They were indignantly denied at the time, and are now officially admitted to have been true. In only seventy-seven out of the six hundred and thirty cases of farm-burning admitted to have taken place was there any excuse which would even pretend to bring the case within the rules of war. The Committee of the British Group passed the following resolution on the subject:—

Finding in the official report, issued by the British War Office concerning farm-burning in South Africa, an official confirmation of the statements embodied in their international protest and appeal, that the Rules of War unanimously ratified by the Powers at the Hague Conference had not been respected by the British Army in South Africa, we solemnly protest against this act of national bad faith, and call upon the representatives of the nation in Parliament to impeach this violation of the International Laws of War, and to demand adequate reparation therefor.

The Committee also ordered the following circular to be issued to the leading friends of peace and international justice in the different constituencies:—

A MUSTER ROLL OF THE FRIENDS OF PEACE.

Dear Sir,—At a meeting of the Committee of the International Union, which, as you will see from the enclosed leaflet, contains representatives of all the Associations that have been engaged in Peace work, it was decided that the time had come when we should endeavour to obtain a Muster Roll of all those who are thoroughly to be relied upon in the War against War. It was thought that the best means of doing this would be to secure signatures to the enclosed Memorial, which you will see goes straight to the root of things, containing, as it does, a two-fold protest against the barbarism with which we are conducting the War in South Africa and asserting the principle that no State which was willing before War to allow its case to be referred to arbitration should be annexed as the result of a War waged by a Power which had refused arbitration. This Protest and Appeal has been signed by Professor Virchow, Dr. Georg Schweinfurth, M. Emile Zola, Björnsterne Björnson, Signor Lombroso, Dr. Kuypers; and in England by Professor Alfred R. Wallace, Professor James Sully, Mr. Hodgson Pratt, Mr. W. R. Cremer, M.P., Mr. J. Keir Hardie, M.P., Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P., the Dean of Durham, Dr. Clifford, Mr. William Watson, Mr. Oscar Browning, M.A., Mr. Walter Crane, and many others.

May I ask you whether you would be able or willing to obtain signatures in your locality to the Protest and Appeal, and return them to me for presentation to the signatories of the Hague Convention? By this means we shall obtain some idea as to those who can be depended upon for co-operation in each constituency, and so pave the way for a more regular organisation of the Forces of Peace.

The Committee has been impelled to take this action at this moment by the publication of the War Office Report upon the farm-burning which has taken place in the Orange Free State and in the South African Republic. The facts, which have long been denied, are now officially admitted. We do not believe the Return to be in any way complete, but, imperfect though it is, it proves to the hilt the statements made in the

first part of the Protest. Of 630 farms reported to have been burnt, it is now clear that in only 77 cases was there even an allegation that there had been either an abuse of the white flag or the use of the farm for the purpose of attacking our troops. *So that more than 500 farms are now proved to have been burnt without any justification whatever from the point of view of international law.* That this is the case has been admitted frankly by such thorough-going advocates of a "fight to the finish" as the *Standard* and the *St. James's Gazette*. The *Standard*, for instance, on May 16th, commenting upon the evidence thus brought to light by the Official Return, says:—"The least satisfactory cases in the Return are those in which houses occupied by women have been demolished simply because their husbands were on commando. There was a conspicuous instance of the kind in the town of Ventersburg last January, when a whole batch of urban dwellings—not farm-houses—were destroyed because the owners were away fighting against us in the field. This is a proceeding which was explicitly forbidden at the Hague Conference, and is condemned by most writers on International Law."

The *St. James's Gazette*, on May 16, writing in the same strain, says:—"The bulk of the cases to which we take emphatic exception are those in which no further reason is alleged for the destruction of houses than that the owners were on commando. On November 1 of last year sixteen houses—one the house of a widow—were destroyed in Ventersburg town for this cause. On the 25th of the same month twenty-three houses in the Frankfort district were similarly destroyed. We call attention to these cases in particular since the dates appear to afford a means of fixing responsibility for proceedings which we have no hesitation in describing as an outrage on the conventions of War."

We stand therefore, as a nation, convicted, on official evidence, furnished by the Government itself, in the judgment of thorough-going partisan organs, of an utterly indefensible violation of the laws and usages of War which our Government assisted in drawing up at the Hague only two years ago. This is a relapse into barbarism which seems to us to call for the most vigorous protest. In the Franco-German War nothing approaching to this wholesale system of devastation was adopted by the invading Germans. The greatest German writers upon the laws of War have condemned in strong terms the conduct of which our troops have been guilty. Bluntschli, for instance, says:—"Those who deliberately, or for vengeance, destroy or damage the private property of others, violate International law, and ought to be punished."

It was the unanimous feeling of our Committee that, for the good name of England, to say nothing of the sacred cause of humanity, it is absolutely necessary that the conduct of which our Army has been guilty in South Africa should not only be branded as infamous, but that, in the words of Professor Bluntschli, it ought to be adequately punished, and that due reparation should be made to the sufferers from such savage and illegal practices.

I have, therefore, to ask you, on behalf of the British group of the International Union, the following questions, to which I beg you will favour our Committee with an early and specific reply:—

1. Will you undertake the duty of endeavouring to obtain signatures to the enclosed Protest and Appeal of as many persons in your constituency as are staunch and true to the cause of Peace and international justice; and forward to this Committee the names and addresses of all those persons in your constituency who are stalwart for Peace and international justice?

2. Could you bring together the more influential and active of the signatories and pass a resolution embodying the substance of the Protest and Appeal for transmission to your Member of Parliament?

The signatories of the Protest and Appeal would be the first solid contribution to the much-needed national muster-roll of the forces available for the cause of Peace.

The following are the names of the members of the General Committee of the British Group, from which it will be seen that they include members of most of the

associations, which are, moreover, much more fully represented on the General Council :—

Mr. J. F. Green	International Arbitration and Peace Association.
Mr. J. A. Hobson	South African Conciliation Committee.
Mr. William Hill	Labour Committee, Peace Crusade.
Rev. Harold Rylett	Stop-the-War Committee.
Mr. John M. Robertson ..	Freethinkers.
Mr. S. G. Hobson	Independent Labour Party.
Mr. J. Keir Hardie, M.P. }	
Mr. W. M. Crook	<i>Concord.</i>
Mr. G. H. Perris	
Rev. Silas K. Hocking ..	Social Democratic Federation.
Mr. Herbert Burrows	
Rev. J. P. Gledstone	Peace Society.
Mr. W. T. Stead, Secretary.	

The Rev. Dr. Darby being the Secretary of the Peace Society abstains from taking any part in the work of the Union at present, and his place is taken by the Rev. J. P. Gledstone, one of the vice-presidents of the Peace

Society. Mr. F. W. Fox, a member of the Society of Friends, and a Unionist, is also a kind of member, unattached, for, whilst sympathising with the general objects of the Union, and being desirous of forwarding them, he finds it difficult to co-operate with a body which has taken up so decided an attitude on the subject of the present war. There are other sympathisers who are heartily co-operating with the Committee, but whose official position renders it impossible for them formally to accept enrolment in its ranks.

I have to thank those of my readers who, in response to an appeal last month, have volunteered to co-operate in drawing up the muster roll of the friends of peace. We have now the names of stalwart friends of peace in some three hundred constituencies ; and if they can but be induced to take advantage of the present opportunity to organise effective working groups in their respective constituencies, we may hope that before the next General Election we may have an organised body of public opinion which will stand no nonsense from jingoes, masked or unmasked.

III.—SUMMER HOLIDAYS FOR CITY DWELLERS.

OUR belated summer has arrived at last, and the question of summer holidays is the order of the day in every well-to-do household. One of the pleasant developments of these latter days is the manifest growth of a sentiment on the part of the middle-class that the summer holiday ought not to be the exclusive privilege

of a class. It is, of course, difficult to secure a fortnight in the country for the swarming millions who breed and fester in the slums of our great cities ; but those who say that it is impossible forget that it could be attained for men, at least, by the simple expedient of enforcing a fortnight's attendance in a military camp.



Photograph by

Central Dome to the left.

The New Art Gallery to the right.

[Amman, Glasgow.]

GENERAL VIEW OF THE GLASGOW EXHIBITION.

It ought not to be necessary to invoke the devil of conscription in order to give every resident in our cities at least a fortnight in the open air. Meanwhile, pending any drastic remedy of this description, it is pleasing to note the efforts which are being made along co-operative lines to secure for working people the privileges which without organisation and forethought would be quite unobtainable. I have every pleasure in publishing this month two brief papers both bearing upon this subject, one from the Browning Settlement (Warden, Mr. Herbert Stead), which describes what has been done to secure a party the advantage of an excursion to Glasgow, eight days camping out on a Scotch farm, and opportunities of visiting Glasgow Exhibition. The other account, written by one of a numerous band of devoted workers among the girls of London, sets forth what in her opinion could be done, and done at once, to secure a seaside hostel for working girls.

(1.) FROM LONDON'S DENSEST SWARM.

GREEN FIELDS or grimy courts, sunlit sea or stifling slum, the free air of heaven as it blows over meadow and lane and river, or the fetid breath of the tenement house and back street—these are the alternatives which face many a little child and growing lad and girl, many a white-faced mother and toil-worn worker. They expect so little—hope for so little; and yet a short break from the weary treadmill means life and health, and perhaps an uplift of soul to something beyond, even the Eternal. Must the summer's message be unheard, unseen, by these—God's poor? Nearly everyone is turning with kindling mind to thoughts of moor and loch and mountain, of sea and river. Will you not enhance the pleasure of your own holiday by holding out a helping hand to some workman-comrade to help him or his children to just one fortnight of fresh air?

FOUR AUGUST CAMPS.

The Browning Settlement has year by year, since its foundation, helped increasing numbers to a summer holiday. Each year camps are organised in Surrey or elsewhere which are practically self-supporting, for our honest working man believes in helping himself and his brother too.

Perhaps it may be interesting to sketch briefly how these camps materialised from rosy dreams into joyful certainties. The Warden and his staff of helpers, worn out with a hard winter's work, were all painfully conscious of need of holiday. But as the primal idea of all settlements is an emphatic affirmative to the query, "Am I my brother's keeper?" they could not leave Walworth folk behind. So a big barn up on the Surrey hills was taken for men, with a smaller one for women, and here, for ten happy days, whole families revelled in room to breathe, and lived a happy gipsy life. Each paid the actual cost of their stay, but the organising and engineering of the camps to a successful conclusion were their own reward. Out of this grew a separate camp of boys, where they had "leave and liking to shout" and disport themselves without jarring the nerves of their elders. And the girls' club, too, went into camp—sometimes in little cottages, sometimes under the roof of a big farm-house, where the kindly simple country folk made acquaintance with that wonderful product, the London factory girl, with her hopes and ambitions and irrepressible high spirits. Last year these two camps blossomed out into large and admirably-organised dimensions, and will this year again be under the oversight respectively of Mr. Ernest and Miss Jessie Spicer, who devote time, money, and

interest to the young life of Walworth. These will need to be helped.

AT PARIS AND GLASGOW EXHIBITIONS.

But the co-operative holiday idea began to sprout out in new directions. Last year, after careful saving and planning, a party of twenty-six went from the Browning Settlement to the Paris Exhibition, and this year the "Travel Club"—grown fifty strong—sets forth on a voyage to bonnie Scotland. Scottish friends, known and unknown, have helped to make this possible. A generous-hearted farmer gives accommodation for the party on the shores of the Firth of Clyde; and climbing Ben Lomond, sailing "doon the watter," and a visit to the Glasgow Exhibition, are amongst the looked-for delights of this holiday. And how much it means! Not only the enlargement of mind by travel and contact with life under other than familiar conditions, but the friendly hand held out by so many—the care and thought and trouble given by men near and far to ensure a good holiday for unknown brothers—forges bonds of friendship and brotherhood stronger than steel. And the careful thrift and economy necessary to gain this holiday—what are they not worth? Said one wife: "No, I'm not going; we couldn't manage it for two; but"—with conscious pride of co-operation—"I'm helping to save for him." For this camp we ask no help, it must be self-supporting.

AN APPALLING FACT.

But in addition there are hundreds of children whose one chance is that readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will help them to a holiday. Many a widow and ailing mother can only by aid of kindly friends get rest and courage to face again life's battle. It may startle readers to know that *seventy per cent. of the Board School children of Walworth do not get even one night in the country.* Such is the report of Headmasters after careful inquiry. And Walworth is the most densely crowded Parliamentary Division in the whole of London; it is also the midmost division: for it contains the exact centre of the area of the County of London. There are so many needing a change, the need is so pitiful, and it is so easy to help. 10s. gives a child a fortnight's free holiday, 20s. an adult. Contributions will be gladly received by F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden, Browning Settlement, York Street, Walworth, S.E.

(2.) "THE GREEN LADY"; OR, HOLIDAY HOTELS FOR CITY GIRLS.

"AIN'T the Green Lady a sayin' 'Good mornin'' to yer to-day!" She took a long breath and looked at my window-box with its crocuses and snowdrops; it was her way of telling me that she had felt the first breath of spring as she turned out of the dark slum street in which she had spent the eight years of her merry little life.

She is as pretty as a picture, a child of fancy and imagination; her real home is on "The Hills of Dream," her playmate the wild fawn, her companions the Green Lady of Springtime, and her mother the brown Earth. But to-day she is a prisoner in a dark slum street, and her inheritance is not hers but is taken by another.

Once in the late spring she went to her own place for a whole long beautiful fortnight, and now every blue flower reminds her of the wild hyacinths which she calls the blue fields; every yellow flower is a buttercup; every bird a skylark. The dustiest plane tree in the hard paved street is the Green Lady who is coming up and up out of the brown earth, whose heralds are the flowers in our window-boxes and who will presently fold

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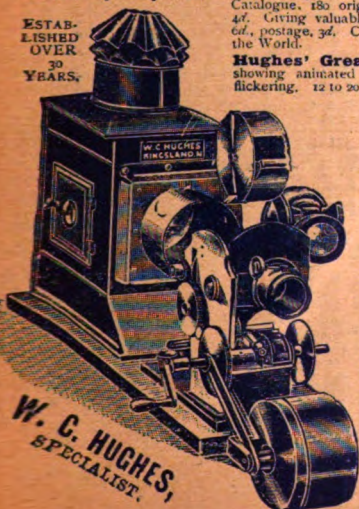
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the child in her arms and kiss her on both cheeks. All this she tells me with wide opened eyes, wondering and mysterious, as she flits about my room, pretending to pick the flowers on the wall-paper and standing entranced at their beauty as she puts them in imaginary vases of water. Then she slips away, back to her prison in the slums—back to the noise and the filth, back to drunken brawls, abuse and ugliness.

The slums of our cities are full of these children—children who do not belong and who never need belong to such sordid and degrading life. It takes very little to save them from it before they have lost their vision, so little to keep them from sinking into the hopeless condition of their parents; only a glimpse now and again of a more real and a more beautiful life in which, as they grow, thought and imagination may dwell, is enough.

And yet so soon it is too late, or if not too late, the task of re-awakening the imagination and of setting the prisoner free becomes more and more difficult.

I remember just such a child, who at seventeen was a prisoner and had forgotten that she had ever been free. She had been ill and half starving all the winter, and just in the springtime I saw her off to a lovely little village at the foot of the Cotswold Hills. I had had some difficulty in getting the money, and it had taken considerable time and trouble to arrange. I looked forward eagerly to her first letter, expecting it to tell of healing and of joy, of flowers, and birds, and sunshine. Alas! when it came it only said that she was bearing the fortnight for my sake, and the only mention of the country was that the village street looked so miserable that it gave her the hump. Since then she has been away for many and many a holiday, and there is no working girl whom I know to-day who loves the country more, or to whom it means so much as the girl who first of all bore it for my sake. But it was through her that I learnt my lesson. She taught me two things. First, that we never ought to let the children grow up alienated from the earth which is their birthright, that those whom our social and economic conditions have thus alienated have suffered a poignant sorrow and an irreparable loss. They have lost the healing, the comfort and the security of the earth beneath their feet, and are for ever adrift in uncertainty and unrest.

And I learnt, secondly, that it is useless to send such as these alone in the country; they are strangers and aliens.

So it came to pass that ten years ago we began to take away the girls in our Working Girl's Club into the country in parties, and to go with them ourselves. In this way we were able to make them happy, to interest them, to tell them what it meant to us; the results are almost like a miracle. Before we left the country had so far yielded up its charm, the earth had so far taken us to her heart, that the girls began to save their money for next year as soon as we returned to London. They also inspired the others who had not been with us, so that the next year our party had nearly doubled. Since then we have not missed a year.

And the results! Who shall measure them? The holidays have put the girls back where the children are. They have had an insight into a world of beauty that stands them in good stead in the evil places where the rest of their lives is so often spent. If they are prisoners, their hearts are free; when the prison doors are opened they will know how to go free. They have a life other and apart from the sordid life they live, and is not this a gift invaluable?

Hitherto our one difficulty has been accommodation for our ever-increasing numbers and for other clubs whose leaders now make a practice of taking their girls away for an annual fortnight's holiday.

Last year we had a beautiful house lent to us at the seaside, and in conjunction with leaders of other Girls' Clubs we raised enough money to furnish it for thirty-five girls. It was a great success, and was used during the summer by five parties, which quite filled the house. This year we want to take a house which can become a permanent Holiday Hotel for Girls' Clubs and their leaders during the summer months, and during the rest of the year by working men, their wives and families, or by any one who cares more for simplicity and comfort than for the luxury and society of the ordinary hotel. We shall fix a tariff that will make the hotel self-supporting when full, with a fair margin for renewals, repairs and additions. No profit will go to any other purpose than extension; in this sense it will not be a commercial undertaking run for profit. The idea is to give as many people as possible as cheap a holiday as is consistent with making the venture pay its way. We have found a house which exactly suits our purpose at a very moderate rent; it is at the seaside and within easy and cheap reach of London. We want £500 to give it a good start. We want two years' rent guaranteed, furniture for another fifteen, and a portable dining and recreation room which will free two downstairs rooms and enable us to accommodate fifty girls. We believe that if the £500 is given to us now, that in a very short time the hotel will be quite self-supporting, but this sum is necessary before we can hope to open the house.

If the real economy of life and health and money which such a scheme means were in any way realised, there is no doubt that the money would be quickly forthcoming. There is one girl in our club to-day who, eight years ago, came to us a miserable errand-girl without training, without skill. During these years she had never missed the annual fortnight's holiday, and has taken advantage of every chance of bettering her health and her condition. To-day she is a skilled worker earning over £1 a week. She is the champion of eight clubs in musical drill and our right hand in dramatic, singing and dancing classes, passing on as teacher all that she learns to those younger than herself. This is only one instance out of many where a few shillings spent on a girl's first fortnight in the country has resulted in such a steady moral and physical improvement as may have saved the community a much larger outlay in hospitals, workhouses and reformatories. I only ask that the children and the boys and the girls may be given a chance, that one fortnight in the year may be lived out in the open, with simple, orderly abundant meals; that we may have one chance in the year of really meeting our girls and of telling them of those things which are most precious to us in our own lives.

We know just the sort of holiday that meets the need of those of whom we write; we have trained the girls to pay a large share of the cost, and a share that increases every year as they become more skilled and better paid. There is every chance of the scheme being a success, and I unhesitatingly appeal for £500 to make the venture. All accounts will be audited by a chartered accountant. Donations may be sent to Miss Mary Neal, Hon. Sec. Esperance Girls' Club, 45, Grafton Street, Fitzroy Square, or to J. H. Greenhalgh, Esq., Hon. Treasurer, 20, Endsleigh Terrace, Duke's Road, W.C.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

! "LIES, LIES, LIES!"

QUITE TRUE. BUT WHO IS THE LIAR?

LAST month we had various statements by Ministers and others in which those who differ from them have been accused of various follies and more serious offences. Lord Milner, for instance, sneered at people who imagined that if we had been patient and just and straightforward in our dealings with the Boers we should have found them amenable to reason. His phrase, it seems to most people, might have been more aptly employed to describe the confident expectations of a certain Sir Alfred Milner and his advisers who entered upon this war with a light heart in the amiable delusion that it would be all over in a canter, and that seventy thousand men were sufficient to sweep the Boers off the face of the earth. This, however, I only note in passing. More serious is the charge which Mr. Brodrick has thought fit to bring against the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in the House of Commons. On the 21st May a question which had been put down on the paper by Mr. Shaw, Member for Wolverhampton, was asked by Mr. Bartley. Mr. Shaw, who had been previously in correspondence with me, wished—

to ask the Secretary for War whether any inquiry had been instituted into the charge recently made against a sentry at St. Helena of having shot a Boer prisoner dead whilst singing a hymn during the service of the Christian Endeavour Society; and whether any report had been received by him; if so, would he state the effect of it.

THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOURER QUOTED.

The statement referred to in this question had been quoted from an article entitled "Two Decades of Christian Endeavour," contributed to the *American Review of Reviews* by Mr. Amos R. Wells, the managing editor of the *Christian Endeavour World*. There was absolutely nothing in the article to indicate any sympathy on the part of the writer with the Boers or any desire to criticise the policy of the British Government. Mr. Wells was endeavouring to prove the universality of the mission of the Christian Endeavour Society. He said that Christian Endeavour had proved itself specially adapted to the army. This was shown in the Spanish-American War and also in the South African War, in which he said Christian Endeavour had been in evidence both on sea and land and in both armies. Then followed the passage on which the question was based.

MR. BRODRICK'S REPLY.

The Secretary for War, replying to Mr. Shaw's question, said :—

My attention has been drawn to this statement. The report from the officer commanding the troops at St. Helena shows that there is no truth whatever in the statements made, which appeared in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. The Boer prisoner alluded to as being shot at St. Helena was endeavouring to

climb over the wire fence enclosing the prisoners' camp in the early morning before daylight. This assertion, like others persistently disseminated by this journal, is untrue and mischievous.

It is natural that Mr. Brodrick should endeavour to discredit the journal whose chief fault during the last two years has been that its statements have been justified, whereas those of Mr. Brodrick and his friends have been almost invariably falsified. That Mr. Brodrick felt particularly sore last month is natural and easy to explain.

MINISTERS' "TRUTH" ABOUT FARM-BURNING.

All through last winter the REVIEW OF REVIEWS had repeatedly disseminated statements that the British Army in South Africa was engaged in devastating the Boer country and burning the Boer houses without any justification by the laws of war. In reply to these persistent accusations, Ministers angrily denied the fact, and asserted in the House of Commons and elsewhere that no house had been burnt down excepting when there had been abuse of the white flag, or when they had been used for the purpose of attacking our men. In the early part of May, after a long delay, an official return of the farm-houses burnt in South Africa was issued by the War Office. This return proved our accusations up to the hilt. Mr. Brodrick, the official head of the War Office, was directly responsible for having given the lie to his colleagues, and having vindicated the justice of the assertions made in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. According to this return, which is absurdly incomplete, the British Army in South Africa had burned down 632 farms, of which only 77 came into the category of farms destroyed for a breach of the laws of war, or for utilising the

buildings as a place for attack upon our troops. Every one of the five hundred and odd farmhouses described in the official return as burnt without even an allegation of a violation of the laws of war by their owners, constitutes a separate and particular admission by Mr. Brodrick of the lies by which the British public had been deceived during the time the controversy was raging.

It is therefore only natural that Mr. Brodrick, having been compelled most reluctantly to issue this conclusive vindication of the accuracy of our indictment, should have seized with the delight of little natures on the first semblance of a case to throw discredit upon our accuracy. But as it so happened, I had been in communication with Dr. Clark of the Christian Endeavour Society, before Mr. Shaw put down his question on the paper in the House of Commons, and within less than a week of Mr. Brodrick's reply I had received an answer from Dr. Clark's secretary explaining the origin of the mistake.

A MISTAKE AS TO PLACE ONLY.

When Mr. Amos R. Wells wrote the article in which



THE PEOPLE.]

Stead and His Bubbles.

the statement was made, he had in his memory a letter from Miss Bliss, the secretary of the South African Christian Endeavour Union, which had appeared in the *Christian Endeavour World* on October 4th, 1900. Miss Bliss wrote as follows :—

A few days later I went past the prisoners' camp at Greenpoint, one of the suburbs of Capetown. Here, too, are Endeavourers. Let me tell you of one who led a prayer meeting there night after night. His name was Philip Cronje—a youth of great promise, a fine scholar, and a conscientious Christian. He was preparing for the ministry, and in order to get the means to continue his studies he went to the Orange Free State, where his parents lived, and was teaching there when the war broke out. He was commandeered, went into the Boer army, was taken prisoner, and brought to the camp at Greenpoint. Here he gathered some of the men, and they had prayer meetings every night. Around their quarters was a wire fencing called the "dead line," and the sentries had orders to shoot any prisoner who touched this line after being warned. One night, when young Cronje led the meeting, the subject was "Our Enemies," and they were praying for them. As he held the hymnbook in his hand, and gave out the hymn, "When I survey the wondrous cross," he stepped back to get a better light, and came close to the wire, without noticing it. The sentry called out, but those who were singing heartily did not hear him. Suddenly the praying band were startled by the report of a gun, and their young leader, whom they loved, fell down in their midst, with his hymnbook still clasped in his hand. He died in the night, after telling the doctor that he did not hear the sentry.

His lifelong friend, Rev. Mr. Alheit, who had baptized him and received him into the Church, and with whom he had lived, was allowed to hold the burial service.

"O, the sadness and horror of war !"

Mr. Wells, writing from memory, and apparently impressed with the idea that there were no Boer prisoners to be found anywhere except at St. Helena, confused the Boer prisoners' camp at Greenpoint, near Cape Town, with the Boer camp at St. Helena. Such appears to be the only element of error in the statement to which Mr. Brodrick took exception.

If the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has so persistently disseminated untrue and mischievous assertions, is it not surprising that the only statement to which Mr. Brodrick can refer in proof of his sweeping allegation is a mere error of place which in no way affects the facts, and for which in any case the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was absolutely free from responsibility ?

"ASTOUNDING REVELATIONS

ABOUT THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR."

THAT is the title of the first article in the *Westminster Review* for June. The writer, "a true friend of a better England," raises the question, "Who made this fatal war?" and proceeds to make answer.

WHEN ANNEXATION WAS RESOLVED ON.

He says :—

I hold a communication, fully authenticated, which sheds a lurid light on the subject. In July, 1899, three months before the so-called "ultimatum" of the Government of the South African Republic, the ambassador of a great Power, accredited to the Court of St. James's, literally declared to a countryman of his, with whom he was in friendly intercourse—"The English Cabinet has recently resolved upon taking possession of the two South African Republics as soon as possible."

The ambassador at the same time declared, "The other Powers will do nothing"; a remark which suggests

how it was he had become possessed of the intentions of the British Government. The writer proceeds :—

Here we have the positive statement that war had been decided upon in London several months before the South African Republic felt it absolutely necessary, in accordance with a well-known rule of international law, to ask the English Government to withdraw the troops it had been pushing up to the Transvaal frontier. More than this: the formal resolve was to make war upon the Orange Free State as well, and to seize upon both Republics.

LORD LANSDOWNE'S DAMAGING CONFESSION.

The writer next lays stress on what Lord Lansdowne let out in his duel with Lord Wolseley in the House of Lords on March 15th last. Lord Lansdowne said :—

"He (Lord Wolseley) wished us to mobilise an army corps. He suggested to us that we might occupy Delagoa Bay. . . . I would remind him that he pressed these measures upon me, as he says, in the month of June (1899) with the expression of his desire that the operations might begin as soon as possible. Why? In order that we might get the war over before the month of November, 1899. My lords, the idea of forcing the pace in such a manner as to complete the subjugation of the two Republics by the month of November, 1899, was, I frankly confess, one that did not at all commend itself to Her Majesty's Government. But do not let it be supposed that all this time we were sitting with our hands folded! . . . We earnestly desired to have the country with us. We believe the country was not ready for war in the months of June and July, 1899."

Here we have a notable plan of campaign from the hands of the Commander-in-Chief. Delagoa Bay, the property of Portugal, was to be occupied, in violation of the law of nations, so as to attack the two Republics in the rear as well as in the front. Both these Republics were to be subjugated. Such was the scheme, drawn up four months before the South African Republic was at last compelled, by the daily increasing military danger at its frontier, to address a firm remonstrance to the English Government.

Dr. Clifford, writing in the *Young Man* for June, refers to the same admissions in the Peers, and says :—

Already, men who supported the war as "right" and "inevitable," are discovering their mistake. The statements in the controversy between Lord Lansdowne and Viscount Wolseley have offered convincing proof that the real occasion of war was the policy of our Government for months prior to the collision of arms.

WAR WITH RUSSIA INTENDED.

It may be remembered that when war was beginning in South Africa there was an impression abroad in military circles that a much bigger job was in hand after the "parade to Pretoria" was over. The writer in the *Westminster* offers evidence of a much more precise purpose. He says :—

The same ambassador who gave in July, 1899, the information, which has since been confirmed by Lord Lansdowne's indiscreet but valuable confession, said to the same visitor in March, 1900 : "Write down in your pocket-book the following words: 'To-day the Ambassador of ——— told me that by November next (1900) there will be war between Russia and England. The latter Power is tired of yielding. It thinks it has yielded quite enough. It cannot recede further. The war will break out in the Far East.'"

This matter was discussed for fully an hour between the ambassador and his visitor. A month afterwards, China was in an uproar. The ambassador could not make out whether this was purely accidental, or whether Russia, having learnt what England was going to do in eight months to come, had had a hand in stirring up the elements of dissatisfaction in China.

"THE WRATH TO COME."

The writer is confident that "the Powers will do nothing" to intervene in South Africa. Friendly Powers

do not wish to invite the repulse which England gave to the United States' offer of mediation. Unfriendly Powers "prefer the continuation of a war which exhausts her forces." The longer the war lasts the better will France and Russia, for example, be able some day to do damage to England's position.

The writer concludes by recalling the fact that England can only muster about 870,000 men, while France and Russia can put on a war footing 8,609,000 men in the field. He says:—

In the hour of England's coming danger, the confession of Lord Lansdowne will be brought up against her with terrible moral effect. It will be said that her statesmen, with fell purpose, criminally plotted the extinction of two free Commonwealths, forming, so to say, a Switzerland of South Africa, and inhabited by such a population of independent yeomen as this country, with its antiquated and baneful feudal system of land tenure, has lost long ago. Who, then, on that dread *Dies ira, dies illa*, will care to defend England's reputation?

BRITAIN'S PERIL.

A STRIKING PROPHECY AND PARABLE.

"WHAT shall England do to be saved?" is the title of a sombre paper by W. J. Corbet in the *Westminster Review*. It is written in reply to an earlier magazine article by "Calchas." Two features in it claim mention: a quotation and a parable. The quotation is from the *Times*, May 4th, 1860, and is adduced as a timely reminder of the menace, political as well as economic, which may be for Britain in the United States. The *Times* said:—

Ireland will become altogether English, and the United States Republic altogether Irish. Yes, . . . there will be again an Ireland, but a colossal Ireland, and an Ireland placed in the New World. We shall have only pushed the Celt westward; ceasing for the future to be imprisoned between the Liffey and Shannon, she will spread from New York to San Francisco. . . . We must gird our loins to encounter the Nemesis of seven centuries of misgovernment. To the end of time a hundred millions of people, spread over the largest habitable area in the world, and confronting us everywhere by sea and land, will remember that their forefathers paid tithes to the Protestant clergy, rent to absentee landlords, and forced obedience to the laws which these had made.

The parable follows on the declaration that "England has grown old, her national virility is exhausted. She has arrived at the stage of senile decay." If her predominance in trade goes, "the game is up":—

Her fate will be like unto that of those sea monstrosities mentioned in the report of the *Challenger* expedition, which inhabit the all but unfathomable depths of the ocean, where they live and move and have their being under a pressure said to be about two tons to the square inch. We read that these hideous creatures, with huge, cavernous mouths, always open, ready to swallow all that comes in their way, keep swimming about to and fro, ever in search of prey, and that sometimes, in the eagerness of pursuit, they get out of their depth and rise to the surface, where, the pressure being removed, they swell to enormous dimensions and burst asunder. Let men and Empires that live and thrive by preying upon their kind, take the lesson to heart.

THE *May Woman at Home* contains another of Mrs. Tooley's articles on the Royal family, this time on Queen Alexandra. Mrs. E. T. Cook discusses the question, "Does Marriage interfere with Pre-nuptial Friendships?" and on the whole finds that it does. Mrs. Cook is always witty, and often very wise. Miss Jane T. Stoddart continues her life of Mr. Chamberlain, this time describing him as a Liberal Unionist.

THE PAN-AMERICAN EXHIBITION

AT BUFFALO.

THE *American Review of Reviews* publishes a splendidly-illustrated description of the Great West World's Fair at Buffalo in New York:—

Born of civic pride and nurtured by local enterprise, the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo was formally dedicated on May 20th. Intended originally to exploit the development of electrical energy on the Niagara frontier—the first stake was driven on an island near the great cataract and twenty miles from Buffalo—the idea passed from the parent corporation to what has proved a remarkable body of men, the present Pan-American Exposition Company, when, at a memorable dinner two years ago, the conception of a New World fair, backed by an instantaneous contribution of nearly 1,000,000 dols. from individual citizens, sprang into being in a night. Almost the first resolution passed by the directors limited the exhibits to the Western Hemisphere. Venezuela, Paraguay, and Uruguay are missing; Brazil not represented officially; even Cuba's building was not complete, nor her commissioner arrived on opening day. But the exhibit from the Latin-American peoples, even with the gaps already mentioned, is the largest and most complete ever seen on this continent. The Paris Exposition of 1889 covered 173 acres and cost 9,000,000 dols. The Pan-American includes 350 acres, and has cost, with the Midway, 10,000,000 dols.

The Exhibition is original in many ways and in none more so than in the decoration:—

Mr. Turner, in mapping out his colour scheme, adhered to Mr. Bitter's idea of the evolution of man, and one who takes his first glimpse from the south will notice that the colouring upon the buildings at that point begins with the cruder colours, the strong reds, yellows, greens, and blues which the barbarian selects, and it gradually melts into orange reds, grey blues, buff, and violets, until it culminates at the Electric Tower in ivory yellow, with a setting of the delicate green which repeats the chromatic note of Niagara Falls.

The Pan-American memory which will linger longest is the night scene. Essentially an out-of-door fair, the electrical display surpasses expectation. All that art and ingenuity can do to heighten the effect has been done. The world has never seen a sight like this, nor will it again until another Niagara shall elsewhere render decorative lightning cheap enough to warrant, as at Buffalo, the attempt, almost successful, to make the lights of night more imperiously beautiful than are the lights of day. In the wider domain of international politics, the Pan-American Exhibition should mean more. What the Latin-Americans most need is stability of government. Mexico is an instance of what can be done where revolutions do not disturb; the United States is history's exemplar of prosperity through peace. This lesson will not be lost on the quick-witted Latins. Perhaps, too, the exposition may give a new and broader meaning to the Monroe Doctrine. Present tendencies, carried to their ultimate, mean an Old World trade-war against us, and such conflicts too often develop into wars, indeed. Should such times come, the solidarity of the Americas alone would insure the peace of the world. Shoulder to shoulder they could, if need be, face the world. If this fair even tends to modify the Monroe Doctrine from "Hands off!"—the attitude of a protecting superior—to "Hand to hand!"—the attitude of a comrade and friend—and does naught else, it will mark an epoch in the history of mankind.

THE earliest Christian map and one of the oldest geographical plans in the world is described in the *May Geographical Journal* by C. Raymond Beazley. It is the sixth century mosaic map of Madaba, near the ancient Heshbon. It was discovered in 1880 by the Christians of Kerak in clearing a floor for their new church. The original once occupied a space of about 49 by 20 feet. The extant mosaic shows the country between Nablus and the Nile.

THE "SETTLEMENT" OF SOUTH AFRICA.

THE *New Liberal Review* for June contains an interesting *causerie* on "The South African Settlement." It is interesting, not for any light which it throws on the only vital question—how to bring about immediate peace—but for some side lights which it casts upon the present position. This is notably the case with the contribution of Sir H. Gilzean Reid. Sir Gilzean Reid says that the Boers in Europe are thoroughly informed as to the state of affairs in South Africa, and that they are kept in constant communication with the leaders in the field. He makes the following very interesting statement :—

At the very time when the oft-reiterated reports were appearing in the English Press that De Wet had become "mentally irresponsible," the audacious and redoubtable General was in close communication with them, describing his plans, obtaining confidential information, and receiving the counsels of diplomatists abroad and of other officers in the field. As to his mental condition, it was added, "The wish was father to the thought, and I think most of the honourable British officers on the spot would be able and willing to testify that there is method in his madness." It is indeed a mystery how these restless delegates moving over the Continent obtain their early and reliable information from the various centres of action and inaction throughout South Africa. But that they habitually do so is indisputable, and strangely significant of the sympathetic atmosphere in which the operations are conducted. For instance, in the peace negotiations between Botha and Lord Kitchener—for whom marked respect is always manifested—I was shown, days before the official announcements appeared in London, the exact purport of the terms offered and the specific reply given, even down to the Colonial Secretary's belated announcement in the House of Commons as to the Boer aversion for the High Commissioner; and it was asserted with emphasis that "General Botha did neither claim nor possess the power to treat for peace, as was constantly represented, on behalf of the entire forces; even had he been forced to submit, it would only have affected himself and those immediately under his command, and would not have materially changed the position or ended the war, which can only be done by representatives authoritatively delegated for the purpose."

SELF-GOVERNMENT SOON.

The Boers bitterly resent the falsehoods published in the English press as to their condition and intentions. I quote the following from Sir Gilzean Reid's conclusion :—

It is surely time to pause and consider. With the High Commissioner deploring in official despatches our retrograde position in South Africa, and the incessant demands for "fresh men, fresh blood;" looking at the deplorable sacrifice of human life and the oppressive taxation which has been imposed, the imperious question is how to secure an honourable peace without throwing away the fruits of victory or giving our enemies the world over cause to rejoice. The stern realities must be faced, however disagreeable. If the end is to come soon and in satisfactory form, it is being made very clear that some measure of self-government will have to be conceded as the basis of an early and assured settlement. It may test the wit of statesmen to devise a workable and well-guarded scheme; it will have to be done if we are not to go on indefinitely squandering lives and money.

FEDERATION AT ONCE.

Mr. Charles Trevelyan's contribution is not very illuminating, but the following passage is worth quoting :—

If the best hope for South Africa is Federation, with its consequent unity, twenty years hence, there is a great deal to be said for establishing it at once. If all the small rival States are re-created, there is no end to the race antagonism. One will be British, another Dutch in the preponderating sentiment and nationality. The Transvaal and Orange Colonies will, under closer control it is true, try to perpetuate their rivalry with the

more British States. Their local parliaments may be centres of veiled national aspirations. But abstract from those local parliaments all the larger issues which now in Australia are the province of the Federation Government, and interest will be compelled to centre round the united Parliament where the collective greatness of South Africa will be represented.

Mr. Reginald McKenna, M.P., evidently thinks brevity is wisdom as well as wit, for all he says is :—"The immediate necessity is—*carte blanche* to Kitchener."

THE FALLACY OF COMPULSORY ENGLISH.

Mr. Arnold White also takes part in the symposium. It is a funny thing that Mr. White, who has been exposing the delusions and imbecilities of our rulers, should cherish such an imbecile delusion as that stamping out the Dutch language will make the Dutch loyal. He ought to be aware of two things : first, that you cannot stamp out a language; and secondly, that if you could it would not make people your friends. The English language reigns in Ireland, but are the Irish the more friendly? The French language has not been stamped out in Canada, but the French there are our good friends. Yet Mr. White says, "Enforce the English language, and the Dutch of 1930 will bless you." But what can you do with a man so ignorant of the teachings of history as to declare dogmatically "English is the world-language of the future"? Mr. White has also a great scheme for wasting £8,000,000 on settling Britishers on "the best available lands," and also for suppressing the Dutch laws.

AN ASCENDENCY PROTEST.

Mr. Sydney Brooks, in the *National Review*, condemns vehemently what he describes as "Our Next Blunder in South Africa," the blunder being toleration of the Dutch language. He is overwhelmed with sorrow because French has survived in Canada; and it will amuse Sir Wilfrid Laurier to learn that by the test of the new Imperialist Inquisition the loyalty of himself and his French compatriots is not sufficiently firm. They would have been better subjects if they had been forced to speak English. Mr. Brooks tells us that "the Russians with a sound instinct are resolutely proscribing Finnish," which is not true, of course, but is worth quoting as characteristic of the new Imperialism. How many of Mr. Brooks' Jingo colleagues have exhausted themselves in denunciation of Russia's policy in Finland! Of Mr. Brooks' absurdities I will quote one more. On page 531 he declares that it is necessary to suppress these alien tongues because appeal to the "bread-and-butter argument" is useless. Referring to Ireland, he says :—

Mr. Wyndham might study the history of Bohemia with profit, for there the Czechs—who, by the bye, are a nation of Healeys—were not only not to be moved by "the bread-and-butter argument" that German was "a good commercial asset," but passionately discarded it for a bastard dialect, confined at the outside to four million people, and utterly useless beyond the limits of Bohemia.

Yet on the very next page he declares :—

There is no need to proscribe the Boer *taal* in the Russian sense—to forbid its use in churches or at the market-place, or to suppress newspapers published in Dutch. All we have to do is to ensure the supremacy of our own tongue by making it worth while for the Boers to learn it, and it can only be made worth learning by becoming the business and political language of the country. When the Boers find that without a knowledge of English they will be unable to enter the legislature, or to practise in the law courts, or, as a necessary condition to rise to any large commercial position, they may grumble at first; but if we are firm, they will sooner or later make shift to learn it.

Of such is the logic of Jingoism!

THE DRAGON'S TEETH WE ARE SOWING.

Allen Sangree, in the May *Cosmopolitan*, gives a racy and powerful sketch of General De Wet and his campaign. Two stories he tells may be taken as a sample of the deadly seed we are sowing for a dread reaping by-and-by. He quotes the remark a Pretorian mother made to her little son when he disobeyed her in some household command :—

"Johnny," she said, "from now on you must do exactly as I tell you, for when you get big you are to fight the English, and the first thing a soldier learns is to obey."

Another youngster—by way of illustrating the intense feeling against England—when saying his prayers the night after Lord Roberts entered Pretoria, suddenly turned to his mother and asked if Jesus Christ was an Englishman. "My child," said the mother, "I don't quite know what he was, but I feel pretty sure he wasn't English." "Oh, I'm so glad!" exclaimed the little chap with a sigh of relief.

"AN ARMY SANS PEUR ET SANS REPROCHE."

Yet Rev. Philip Young, late Dean of Nassau, allows himself to sloop over in this style in the *United Service Magazine* for June. His title is "The Most Humane of Armies." He says :—

Altogether it has been a sublime spectacle—this Empire's army in the field. The world has gained immeasurably by so grand an object-lesson. It has raised the standard of civilised warfare; it has shown the almost infinite possibilities of restraint; it has vindicated the high hopes of an Imperial race. We believed, when we sent forth our troops—our warriors by sea and land—that they would bring no dishonour upon the uniform they wore. Our trust was not misplaced. There have been wars in which demoniacal fury possessed the combatants. It has remained for the twentieth century to open out the magnificent vision of an army of 220,000 men, exhibiting what is possible in war. An army this, of which its utterly beloved commander-in-chief could say it was alike his duty and his honour to command. "Heroes in the field and gentlemen at all times." Drawn, as we proudly feel, from every quarter of the Empire, its record is so clean, so free from rapine and lust, so chivalrous towards woman, so charged with patriotism, so imbued with the feelings of humanity, its very virtues have been misunderstood and too frequently abused.

Ultimately, he says, the world will give its verdict and recognise the virtues of "an army *sans peur et sans reproche*." Alas! "the world" will not be able to forget that this is the army which has burned hundreds of farms in flat violation of the laws of civilised warfare.

Lectures Pour Tous.

Lectures pour Tous is an excellent non-political magazine, popular without being frivolous. There is no English magazine exactly corresponding to it, its nearest relatives being probably *Harper's* or the *Century*. Its illustrations are some of the best and clearest in any contemporary publication.

The May number contains several very readable articles, notably one on cave-dwellers of the Twentieth Century, illustrated with numerous views of picturesque rock homes. The writer says that, according to an American economist, more than two millions, or over one-twentieth of the whole population of France, use rocks either as dwellings or for stables or granaries. Other interesting papers are on homing pigeons, their use and training, and a review of marriage customs "From forced marriages to marriages by consent." Most readers will consider the feature of the magazine is the sketch of Pasteur's life and work. Another paper is on the French expedition to Yun-nan—all alike admirably illustrated. There are also stories, though not a large proportion, and one feature of the magazine is a couple of pages of original music.

BOER COMMANDOS ADAPTED TO BRITISH SOIL.

DR. CONAN DOYLE'S IDEAS IN PRACTICE.

CAPTAIN PHILIP TREVOR, in the June *Strand*, records a visit paid by him last Easter to Dr. Conan Doyle, in Surrey. Dr. Doyle is in fact trying to engraft the Boer commando system on British soil. A whole morning he and his guest had spent fixing targets—"Boers' heads"—on Surrey hills, to be shot at at unknown range. His commando—practically a civilian rifle club—already numbers 130, and with the aid of other similar clubs, Hindhead could furnish over 300 fighting men.

The men are drawn from all classes, and are on an absolute equality :—

"How then," asked Captain Trevor, "would you work it as a military unit in time of war?"

"It would no longer exist as a military unit," said Conan Doyle. "It is a training school for higher things. The spirit of the men, if invasion were threatened, would carry them at once into the ranks of the Regulars, the Militia, and the Volunteers, which, instead of raw recruits, would be gaining trained riflemen."

"Do you think they would all volunteer?"

"I think the greater number of them would. The residue would act as local guides, scouts, and irregulars."

"Then in that way," said I, "you get over all criticism as to transport, commissariat, and discipline?"

"Exactly: they would find all that in the corps which they joined. The lesson of the South African War is, speaking roughly, that the best soldier is the best shot."

Each commando has its own Field-Cornet, Dr. Conan Doyle being Field-Cornet of his own riflemen, with no officers under him. The men willingly pay for their own cartridges, but the cost of rifles comes rather heavy for many of them. Some hundreds of such clubs already exist. Asked who would bear the expense of founding them, Dr. Conan Doyle said :—

That is the duty of the country gentlemen. They are the natural leaders of the people. In every district it is they who should be organising clubs and laying out ranges in their parks and grounds.

Given land, the cost of targets and mantlets to protect the marksmen need not exceed £15. £30 or £40 should cover all preliminary expenses. In time, Dr. Doyle thought, the Government must give these men ammunition and rifles. It is particularly important, he thinks, that such clubs should be kept free from any political association.

Captain Trevor thinks that the rifle club movement has undoubtedly come to stay, and will be of immense value to the country; but at the same time he thinks much of the success of a commando will depend upon the energy and ability of its Field-Cornet.

THE Religious Tract Society is heartily to be congratulated on the attractive guise under which it issues its magazines. There is no reason in the world why religious periodicals should be less brightly got up or tastefully adorned than periodicals which are not religious; and it is pleasant to find the publications of the R. T. S. offering as pleasing and taking an exterior as any of the other illustrated monthlies on show at the bookstalls. This June, for example, both the *Leisure Hour* and the *Sunday at Home* light up their covers with beautiful girl faces, in appropriate setting; and increasing use is made in the interiors of decorative tint and illustration. The *Sunday at Home* contains portraits, sketches or sermons of Archdeacon Sinclair, Canon Fleming and Dr. Parker; and in its series of "Men who Reach the Masses" gives a prettily illustrated account of the work of the Browning Settlement.

JINGO TRIBUTE TO THE PRO-BOERS' POWER.

"THE MASTER OF THE SITUATION."

MR. C. DE THIERRY, who is an able writer, will in after years regret that he ever permitted himself to write as he has done in this month's *Empire Review* on "Modern Chivalry." It is a belated echo of the time when the delusion prevailed that we were conducting war in South Africa on humanitarian principles—an echo rendered shriller with wrath at the awakening which has since begun. The great fault the writer has to find with the war is that our conduct of it has been too cruelly humane. He says:—

It was the duty of the politician to retire into the background until the soldier had done his work. But modern chivalry, more selfish and cruel than the most ruthless of conquerors, made this impossible. The South African War must be humane, it said, and it was obeyed. Peace and war went hand in hand, and a campaign that should have been brought to an end in a few months is now eighteen months old, a hundred and fifty millions of treasure have been spent, and English Colonies raided by the enemy. As for the indirect losses in South Africa they cannot be estimated. The present struggle is a trial of strength between Briton and Boer, and until the latter acknowledges himself beaten there can be no lasting peace in South Africa. True mercy would have brought this home to him by swift severity. Sham humanity has prolonged the agony until the veldt has run with rivers of blood. . . .

This position makes the following recognition of the power of the pro-Boer the more picturesque:—

The fault lies at the door of the people, with whom the Boer is a pet *protégé*. That is why the pro-Boer is a power in the land. He is wrong only in not seeing that independence must not be conceded to the Boer, and in his methods of showing his friendliness to the enemy. On all other points he is at one with the mass of his countrymen. . . . Both before the war and since, England's policy has been an astounding mixture of Imperial principles and pro-Boer sentimentality. The struggle between them has paralysed our generals, prolonged the war indefinitely, cost millions of pounds, and thousands of precious lives. The master of the situation is the pro-Boer, who is powerful because morbid sentimentality is universal. It is fear of him which demands these conciliatory methods that prevent Lord Kitchener, as they prevented Lord Roberts before him, from taking measures to render treachery a dangerous game to play. The pro-Boer cannot prevent the assertion of the Crown's supremacy in South Africa by a United Empire, but he can paralyse military effort by screwing the political wrench at Westminster. In other words England looks calmly on while her resources in men and money are being squandered in South Africa under the influence of fanatic partisans at home. To say that they are beneath contempt because they are powerless to work mischief is belied by the conduct of the South African campaign. Men who can make themselves feared by the Ministry so as to cause it to forget what is due to Imperial interests, patriotism, and mercy, are anything but powerless.

OTHER SIGNS OF THE TURNING TIDE.

When Mr. Chamberlain complains that he is accused of too great truculence against the Boers, and suggests re-opening the whole question of Old Age Pensions, it is pretty clear that, in the judgment of the astutest Jingo of them all, the Khaki cry is played out. Another straw in the changing breeze is a paragraph in the "Londoner's Log Book" in *Cornhill*—a monthly chronicle designed to reflect the ways of London suburban life. The writer remarks:—

It surely is a parlous sign of the times when, in a district so eminently genteel and patriotic as ours, it is found possible to hold a Pro-Boer Meeting. A year ago, strong in our righteous cause and our superior numbers, we should have broken the head of a South African delegate as heartily as the bravest citizens of Scarborough, or the merriest medical students in Trafalgar Square. . . . To-day the meeting is held in the lecture-room of

the Parochial Club. Mr. Soulsby presides; and Mr. Bounderley sends a letter imploring his friends to give the speaker a fair hearing. Mr. Soulsby, turning to scorn with lips divine the falsehood of extremes, mellifluously enunciates the doctrine that there are probably at least two sides to almost every question; and, without wishing to commit himself or to prejudge, he hails the "League of Liberals for the Disintegration of the Empire" as being, in the Baconian sense, a light-bearing institution. Under the auspices of the League to-night's meeting is held.

SAVINGS BANKS AND HOUSING.

MR. HENRY W. WOLFF writes in the *Westminster Review* on the Housing Question and the Savings Banks. His problem is twofold: how to employ the immense sum closed up in our savings banks, and how to house the masses. Mr. Wolff makes out a very good case for his solution. This is best stated in his own words:—

Everybody now seems agreed—as almost everybody in 1897 was of the opposite opinion—that Consols alone are not a suitable investment for savings bank money. . . . In the interest of our working classes and of thrift, we shall have to look out for some new investments, paying, if possible, a higher rate of interest. . . . Under Government compulsion we lay all these millions up unprofitably in a napkin. We use them to drive Consols up and keep them out of the hands of the capitalists who are eager to bid for them. In all this we lose sight altogether of the depositors' interest. Manifestly, if a legitimate working-men's want can be shown for such working-men's money, if a productive use can be provided for this money taken away from production, such employment ought to have the preference.

There are openings in plenty. County Councils and other public bodies affording absolute security, pay for their loan money a rate of interest which would enable the savings banks to keep up their old convenient rate to depositors, while still retaining a considerable portion of Consols in their possession, which it is, of course, desirable that they should have. Even the London County Council borrows, on an average, at as much as 3 per cent. . . . Could the London County Council borrow from the savings banks at 2½ per cent., both itself and the savings banks would be better off and the building of working-men's dwellings might be proceeded with in good earnest. Co-operative societies and co-operative building societies could afford to pay even more, up to 4 per cent. Now, a 4 per cent. loan would enable the savings bank to invest nearly four times the same amount in 2½ per cent. Consols and still maintain its deposit rate at 2½ per cent. There seems here, indeed, a great opportunity for doing good. Lord Salisbury complains that the want of proper dwellings makes working folk "Radical." Let him by the means here shown turn them into Conservatives! The new departure would, as has been made clear, be anything but "a leap in the dark." All the pioneer's work has, in fact, been done. The country to be cultivated has been explored, and the French, Belgian, and German Caleb and Joshua have brought back magnificent samples of fruit. Out of the £200,000,000 now accumulated in our savings banks one would say that £40,000,000, or £50,000,000 might perfectly well be loaned out for building working-men's dwellings at a rate of interest which would fully compensate the fall of ½ per cent. which is to take place on Consols. If there should be difficulty about what is already invested, there is no reason why we should not begin with the new receipts.

How to live on £800 a year is the problem which Mr. G. Colmore considers this month in *Cornhill* as his next "family budget." He allows £50 as annual saving, and his other totals run:—Rent, rates, and taxes, £130; housekeeping, £208; servants' wages, £38; husband's allowance, £70; wife's allowance, £70; repairs, £50; holidays, £50; doctor, £30; wine, £20; tobacco, £10; coal, £12; gas, £9; stationery, £5; postage, &c., £13; entertaining, amusements, and charity, £35.

THE EDUCATION CRISIS.

SIR CHARLES ELLIOTT'S PROPOSALS.

SIR CHARLES ELLIOTT, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the London School Board, discusses in the *Empire Review* for June the Education Bill of 1901. He laments the Government's attempt to combine the rectification of the defect in law revealed by the Cockerton judgment with the establishment of the much-needed secondary authority. What is wanted for the first is a brief amending Bill of two clauses to provide:—

(1) That the Whitehall Code shall be the authority for all instruction in day and evening Elementary Schools, and shall be sufficient to legalise any expenditure incurred in such instruction.

(2) That there shall be no superior limit of age for students in evening schools, the lower limit being fixed at the period when compulsory attendance at a day school ceases.

WHY ORDER THE TAIL TO WAG THE DOG?

Passing to the proposed secondary authority, Sir Charles says that in London "the School Board might easily take over the business of the Technical Board in its stride and would only feel that it had one committee the more; but to adopt the reverse process would be to order the tail to wag the dog." So in the great county boroughs:—

Leeds, for instance, has 60 board schools, Birmingham 57, Manchester 55, West Ham 43, Nottingham and Bristol 40 each. Can it be wise to take the control and organisation of these schools, which now occupy the time and attention of the experienced men who compose the School Boards, and place them under a mere committee of the Borough Council?

THE DOOMED RURAL SCHOOL BOARDS.

The conclusion of the article is to this effect:—

For London and the County Boroughs the School Boards should be maintained and the Educational Committees should deal only with secondary instruction, but in rural counties the new authority should supersede the small School Boards, and should control both primary and higher education, the larger counties being subdivided so as to provide that the areas are not too extensive for proper supervision, local knowledge, and efficient control.

WHAT RURAL SCHOOLS REQUIRE.

In *Longman's* Mr. R. R. C. Gregory writes on the mission of Mr. Rider Haggard and Rural Education. He disagrees with Mr. Haggard that the education prescribed by the Department unduly favours the city child at the expense of the country child. The prescriptions, he shows, are excellent, but these excellent prescriptions simply cannot be widely carried out for want of more liberal equipment in staff and apparatus. The bulk of the cost should, he urges, be borne by the national exchequer, education being a national concern like the Army and Navy. To show that farmers are alive to the value of progressive measures, the writer quotes from proceedings of the Derwent District Agricultural Association, at Stamford Bridge:—

One speaker, who was desirous of brightening village life, strongly expressed himself in favour of teaching instrumental music in the village schools, in addition to vocal, and utilising the skill thus acquired in the formation of village bands, and the revival of the old May-day festivities and dancing on the village green. Another speaker advocated in all seriousness, and his views were shared apparently by those around him, the addition of dancing to the rural school curriculum.

"EDUCATIONAL HOME RULE RUN MAD."

To show the folly and injustice of the present rural administration, he quotes the following piquant utterance of Dr. Macnamara, M.P., at Yarmouth:—

Leaving out the county boroughs of Yarmouth and Norwich,

there were in Norfolk 140 School Boards for 22,000 School Board children. London had one School Board for 550,000 School Board children, and whatever did they want 140 School Boards down there for? Look at the incidence in the local rate. In the parish of Firsfield, Norfolk, it was a 1½d. in the £. In the parish of New Buckenham it was 2s. 1d. Then take the village of Little Fransham, also in Norfolk. In that village there was one Board School with an average attendance last year of thirty-six children. That Board School, and that average attendance, necessitated the triennial election of a School Board of five members, and it had a paid clerk. See how that worked out. A 1d. in the £ in Little Fransham raised a precept of £4 17s. If they wanted a pupil-teacher there was a fourpenny rate gone. The election cost £6 19s. 1d. That was nearly three halfpence gone. The clerk's salary was £8. That was nearly twopence gone. The legal expenses were £3 1s. 1d., so that the total administrative charges in Little Fransham amounted to £18 2s.; thus a threepenny rate out of the sixpenny rate they had levied—or one-half of the local support—was gone before they had got to the school at all. This was educational home rule run mad.

THE EDUCATION BILL.

Mr. Ernest Gray, M.P., writes in the *Fortnightly* on "The New Education Bill," his opinion being:—

Viewed as a complete scheme standing alone without supplement, the Education Bill is a failure; as viewed as a proposal for organising secondary education, and as the foundation for one single authority, it is a distinct step in the right direction.

The Hon. E. Lyulph Stanley undertakes the task of dissecting the Government Education Bill in the *Contemporary Review* for June. His dissection is not much more interesting than the Bill itself. As might be expected, his judgment is distinctly adverse. He gives at considerable length the reasons for deprecating the changes proposed by the measure, and strongly objects to any supersession of the School Boards by the new educational authority. The following sentence sums up the gist of his contention:—

If this Bill becomes law the people, both in towns and in rural districts, but especially in the latter, must give up all hope of further progress in the schools available for the mass of the community, they will see them stunted and crippled through the jealousy of feeble schools, nominally Secondary, but often inferior in all but the fee charged to the best Board Schools, and they will see the combination of this jealousy with clericalism and sectarianism carry out a successful conspiracy against the aspirations of those who look for brighter days for the people of England, which never needed more than now, in these days of keen international competition, the best, the broadest, the most popular and the most expansive system of public schools for the whole community.

EDUCATE! EDUCATE! EDUCATE!

Prof. Ernest H. Starling, in an article in the *Nineteenth Century* entitled "The Need for more Universities," suggests that London University should have three centres in North, West, and South London, with a fourth in years to come in East London, which might become in time the most important of all. He estimates that the 10,000 students of the University of London would need an annual income of, at least, £400,000, altogether apart from the capital sum necessary to build and equip the university institutes.

Dr. Macnamara, M.P., writing in the same issue upon the related subject of the Education Bill, severely condemns the ministerial Bill as most inadequate, and urges that it would be much better to have passed a short enabling Cockerton Bill, leaving over the very difficult question of the constitution of an effective local authority for the further deliberate consideration of next year.

ARE TRUSTS BENEFICIAL?

AN AMERICAN SYMPOSIUM.

THE question of the advantage or disadvantage of consolidation is discussed at length in the June number of the *North American Review*. The ball is opened by Mr. Russell Sage, one of the millionaire oracles of Wall Street. He is against trusts.

MR. RUSSELL SAGE'S DICTUM.

The consolidation of railways and industrial interests, according to Mr. Russell Sage, are a grave danger to the

unduly inflated. But they are bad, nevertheless. They are sure to arouse the people. And the people once aroused, are more powerful than the railway combinations.

Mr. Sage dreads the increase of popular hostility to great monopolies like the Standard Oil Trusts, whose chiefs, he says—

dominate wherever they go. They can make or unmake almost any property, no matter how vast. They can almost compel any man to sell them anything at any price.

MR. J. J. HILL ON THE BENEFITS OF CONSOLIDATIONS.

Consolidations, says Mr. J. J. Hill, are not trusts. Under the latter the old plants and staffs were maintained and the public paid :—

Under the new system, a different usage prevails. Operating expenses are reduced by combining a number of institutions under one management. Useless officers and unproductive middlemen are cut off. The systems of purchasing and distributing are simplified. Economies are effected by the direct purchase of material in large quantities, or, better still, by adding to the combination a department for the acquisition and control of the sources from which raw material is drawn.

Mr. Hill thinks the increase in value shown in the value of the consolidated stocks is real and not fictitious. The value of property is its earning capacity, and that is often doubled and trebled by consolidation. It is bad for the middleman but good for the consumer :—

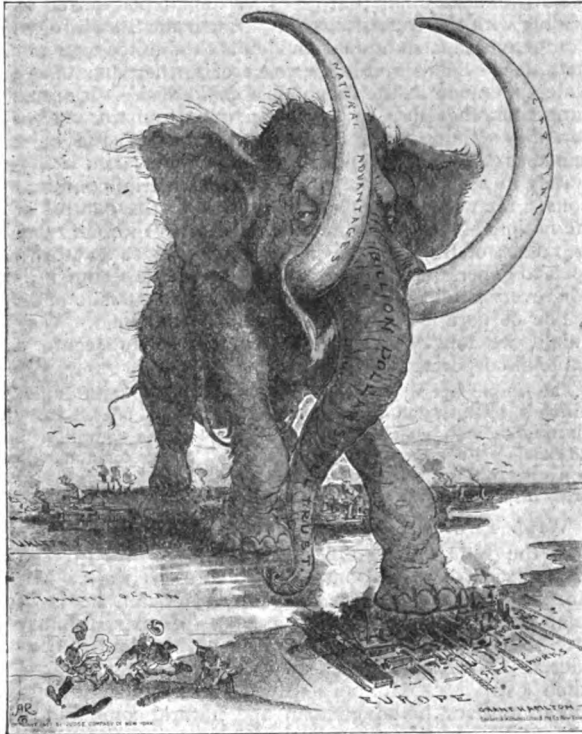
Against the alleged injury that is intangible, can easily be put the benefit that can be shown by figures—benefit to the working-man, benefit to the consumer, benefit to the capitalist. Wages are higher, prices are lower, investments are safer, more productive and more certain of return. We have reached a period where the old-fashioned methods will prove inadequate, if the masses of the people are to continue in the enjoyment of the prosperity to which they are entitled. There are too many people to be fed, housed and clothed to permit of the wasteful system which would maintain a horde of idle middlemen. The road that can give the longest haul in its own cars over its own lines, can make the lowest rates, and yet earn more money than could be made on a haul of the same length where the cars have to run over half a dozen lines, each separately operated by a staff of expensive officials. If, at the end of the haul, the railroad can transfer the goods or passengers from its own cars to its own steamships for carriage across the ocean, the process is continued. Having no separate company and office organisation to be supported out of the earnings of the steamships, it can give better service for less money than its competitor less fortunately situated. That is a self-evident business proposition.

MR. C. M. SCHWAB : CONSOLIDATION MEANS CHEAPNESS.

Mr. Schwab, the manager of the Steel Trust, says :—

The larger the output, the smaller, relatively, is the cost of production. This is a trade axiom. It holds good whether the output consists of pins or of locomotives. Where the output is produced by fixed processes the rule applies with especial force. It is much more economical, proportionately, to run three machines under one roof than it is to run one. It is cheaper to run a dozen than it is to run three, and cheaper still to run a hundred. Therefore, the large plant has an undoubted advantage over the small plant, and this advantage increases almost indefinitely as the process of enlargement continues.

One of the most considerable items of cost in manufacture has always been the labour of supervision. This class of labour produces nothing, yet, in a measure, it is the most important division in the industrial scheme. Under the system of concentrated management this item is considerably diminished. Useless officials are lopped off in all directions, and that without impairing the efficiency of the service. On the contrary, the efficiency is increased ; for the new system brings a specialist of a high class to do the work that was performed under the old by a dozen or two dozen men who had no special fitness for the



The great Steel Trust as viewed from Europe.

But not quite so bad as painted.

community. He thinks the doubling of values achieved by the trusts is largely fictitious. A reaction must come :—

There is thrown into the business world, to be used as a trading medium, millions upon millions of new stocks, the real value of which is yet to be determined. As soon as this is thoroughly realised, we may look for trouble, pending a readjustment. This can be predicted with perfect safety. If no other cause bring this condition about, it will come when the great volume of railroad bonds now being prepared for public subscription is offered. . . . If any of the men in whom we very properly have confidence should die suddenly, everything would be disorganised. Even as it is, things may break at a critical period, and then we shall have to find a new level with considerable trouble and agitation to ourselves. Just at present, no one can say, with anything like accuracy, where we stand. The great railroad combinations we have had thrust on us recently I consider only less dangerous than the industrial combinations, because they are based on sounder considerations. Their stocks and bonds have not, in general, been doubled or trebled, nor

work, but who, nevertheless, being generally large stockholders, drew large salaries as president, vice-president, and so on.

Instead of restricting the opportunities for the mass of men, as the political agitators and others tell us is the case, the era of combination has very materially enlarged these opportunities. Under the old individual business scheme the skilled worker had only limited opportunity for increased pay, and practically no opportunity for a partnership participation. Business enterprises, with a few notable exceptions, were held as close family corporations. Outsiders were rarely admitted. No matter how expert these outsiders were, they were held all their lives on a salary. Now the door is open to ability.

If the issue should come before the voters to-day, even though it were stated flatly as a "trust issue," it is my belief that the verdict would be, "Hands off." The country has never been so prosperous, and in a large measure this prosperity is undoubtedly due to the fact that we are managing our business affairs on an advanced basis. The most prosperous industries are those in which the consolidation idea has been carried to the greatest extent under wise management. In those industries work is the steadiest, and wages the highest. In the face of such a showing, no body of intelligent people, such as our voters are, would deliberately fly against their own interest.

MR. C. R. FLINT : AND ALSO MORE DIVIDENDS.

Mr. C. R. Flint examines the figures of forty-seven of the most prominent industrial companies quoted in Wall Street. The result proves that—

instead of inflated values and boom quotations we are trading on a very sound basis. The industrials, almost without exception, are worth a great deal more, judged by their earning capacity, than they are selling for in the open market. Some of these industrials are earning over 25 per cent. a year on their market values, and the average for the entire forty-seven is 13.6 per cent. Taking thirty-seven railways, including the best properties in the market, they show an average rate of earnings on their market value of 4.85 per cent., and on their par of total capitalisation of 4.85 per cent. On the face of it, this would show a very substantial situation so far as the railroads are concerned, placing them, as a whole, almost on a level with Government bonds. Instead of concentrating the wealth of the country in the hands of a few people, the consolidations have had exactly the reverse effect. Where, under the old conditions, there were a hundred stockholders, there are to-day a thousand or two thousand. Never before was there such a wide distribution of manufacturing interests. The great bulk of the stocks is held, not by the very rich, but by the moderately well-to-do. The control under the new system is not vested, as it was under the old, in the hands of a few abnormally rich men, but it rests with the majority of stockholders, whose numerical strength is growing every day.

PRESIDENT THURBER : HOW THE CONSUMER PROFITS.

"The Influence of Trusts on Prices" is elaborately discussed by President F. B. Thurber, of the United States Export Association. Taking up in succession the Standard Oil Company, the American Sugar Refining Company, the International Paper Company, and the United States Steel Corporation, Mr. Thurber shows that the prices of commodities produced by these several trusts, so far from being raised as a result of consolidation of interests have, on the contrary, been frequently lowered through improvements in manufacture, in transportation, or in buying raw material more cheaply. Mr. Thurber shows also that railway rates have steadily declined as a result of economies of operation and improvement in service, from combinations and consolidations, until in the United States to-day they are less than one-half those of other principal countries. Our railways carry our chief products one thousand miles to our seaboard for less than the railroads of other countries charge for carrying these products two hundred miles inland from the seacoast after they have crossed the ocean, although passenger rates, it is admitted, have not declined as rapidly as freight rates. Mr. Thurber concludes that if any "trust" legislation is necessary, it is in the direction of publicity and reports, for the protection of investors, and not in the direction of price-regulation.

MR. C. J. BULLOCK IN REPLY.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for June Mr. Charles J. Bullock examines into most of the theories advanced by the advocates of "trusts" and rejects them. He does not think that trusts will adjust production to consumption in a rational and scientific manner, as is claimed. Mr. Bullock denies that a monopoly can supply the market more cheaply than a number of independent concerns. He admits that a trust might manufacture more cheaply than the small enterprises; but that a single consolidated company can produce cheaper than the large constituent properties combined in it, he does not admit.

Mr. Bullock thinks that no delay should be allowed in dealing with the trust situation. "When the Standard Oil Company can earn annual dividends that exceed 30 per cent., it is evident that a few years of further debate are almost as much as the monopolist could desire. It seems dangerous, therefore, to adopt an opportunist or a temporising attitude." Following are some of the chief remedies Mr. Bullock thinks should be undertaken immediately in restricting the dangers of industrial combinations. He would agitate the question of the control of the national highways—the manipulation of railroad rates in favour of trusts. He would not hesitate to throw open to general use, in return for reasonable compensation, every patent that is employed for monopolistic ends.

The corporation laws, too, should be changed. Why should we longer delay concerted efforts to secure a national corporation law? —

The simple fact is that existing laws relating to tariff duties, railroads, patents, and business corporations have offered every conceivable inducement to consolidation, and have complicated the existing situation to such an extent that we are often unable to distinguish the results of permanent economic principles or forces from the effects of our own unwise legislation.

WILL THEY HARMONISE CAPITAL AND LABOUR?

In the June *Cosmopolitan*, Mr. E. C. Machen gives a striking view of J. Pierpont Morgan and his work. Mr. Morgan is not only essentially an American, he is of democratic instincts and is a man of extraordinary accessibility, when the importance of his time is considered. Mr. Machen goes on to show that these facts, taken with Mr. Morgan's extraordinary insight into human motives, his magnetism and natural command of men, fit him peculiarly to deal with organised labour in its relations with capital :—

I think Mr. Morgan will yet be the largest personal factor, the chief agent of harmony, between capital and labour. I think so because he is the statesman in business circles. I have an idea that Mr. Morgan would like, above all things, to lead in harmonising possession and struggle—Capital and Labour. This is why I write of him as a Utopian. For it is doubtful as yet if he comprehends that Labour has an equal right to equal legal protection with its products. This is now denied. Labour must be met and dealt with on lines of righteousness. And men of the mould of Mr. Morgan must swing the pendulous weight upon the arc of fair dealing. They can do this only by co-operation—the next and the nobler step toward which financial consolidation may wisely lead, or it leads only to a wilderness more tangled and a desert more arid than the one that mere competition has moulded so maladroitly.

THE *Girl's Realm* for June contains a pretty article on "Birds in Their Nests," illustrated by excellent photographs. Miss Earl contributes an account of Miss Charlotte Yonge, and Mrs. Tooley a paper on "Queen Alexandra's Hobby"—spinning. There is also a very graphic account, in letter form, of life on a South African farm in time of peace.

CHEER UP, JOHN BULL.

MR. CARNEGIE AS A JOB'S COMFORTER.

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* an article on "British Pessimism." It is no doubt well meant, but John Bull is not likely to derive much comfort from Mr. Carnegie's consolations. He is a Job's comforter, indeed, for the foundation of all his discourse is that Great Britain has been beaten in the race by the United States, and that nothing in the world can restore John Bull to the position which he formerly occupied. He tells us that comfort is near, but before we can secure it one step is indispensable. The Briton must adjust himself to present conditions, and realise that there is no use in these days dwelling upon the past, and especially must he cease measuring his own country with the fortified countries of the American Union. It is out of the question even to compare 41 millions of people upon two islands, 127,000 square miles in area, with 77 millions upon 3½ million square miles.

THE LAST RELIC OF OUR OLD PRIMACY.

Only in one particular are we still ahead of the United States. The American citizen, man for man, is not as wealthy as the Briton, for with nearly double the population he has only one-fifth more wealth in the aggregate. In every other respect we are beaten, and all the consolation that Mr. Carnegie can give us is that if we make up our minds to give up the attempt to compete with the United States, we may, if we reverse our policy, still keep ahead of the other nations of the world. Our trade is not expanding. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach tells the world that the limit of present taxation is about reached, and the only consolation Mr. Carnegie can give to the man in the street, who still doggedly refuses to stop the war in Africa, is "that the British people will soon be compelled to change the policy of seeking increased responsibilities throughout the world, of provoking wars and antagonising . . . the peoples of other countries, a policy which inevitably demands the increased expenditures which have already lost for Britain her proud boast of supremacy in credit—a loss of genuine prestige." Consols have fallen from 113 to 95, and Mr. Carnegie's only wonder is that they have not fallen much further. Formerly Great Britain was the greatest of all the countries, and in finance, commerce, manufactures, and shipping contended successfully with all the other nations combined. Britain in the one scale, and all the rest of the world in the other.

ICHABOD, ICHABOD!

Now everything is changed, and Mr. Carnegie in his consolatory article thus summarises some of the causes which lead the average Briton to feel discouraged:—

No longer Britain *versus* the world in anything, no longer even first among nations in wealth or credit, in manufacturing, mining, weaving, commerce. Primacy lost in all. In seagoing ships still foremost, but even there our percentage of the world's shipping growing less every year. It only increased 46,000 tons in five years, from 1894 to 1899, and was 9,000 tons less in 1898 than in 1896. Worse than all, supremacy lost upon the sea in fast monster steamships—those unequalled cruisers in war, which now fly the German flag, all built in Germany; not one corresponding ship built or building in Britain, the field entirely surrendered to her rival. In ironmaking, Germany has risen from 1,500,000 to 7,000,000 tons per year, while Britain has stood still, her highest product being 9,500,000 tons. The United States made 13,500,000 tons last year, to be exceeded this year, while we are making less than last.

In steel, the United States made 10,638,000 tons last year, and have made this year, so far, more than last, while we are falling back from our maximum of 5,000,000 tons of last year.

In textiles, Lord Masham tells us in the *Times* that we are exporting less and importing more. In 1891 we exported 106 millions, in 1899, 102 millions sterling; in 1891 imported of textiles 28 millions, and in 1899, 33 millions sterling. His Lordship avers that Great Britain has not increased her export trade one shilling for thirty years.

Financially we are also rapidly losing primacy. The daily operations of the New York Exchange exceed those of London. Our loans at a discount find investors in the United States, which, so long our greatest debtor, is becoming our chief creditor nation.

THE ONE RAY OF HOPE.

He then proceeds to administer fine crumbs of consolation, the object of which is to prove that although our industrial supremacy is out of date, as our army is, and our men cannot or do not work as they do in America, neither do our captains of industry compare with those of America, and we are becoming more and more dependent upon foreign nations for food, importing every year more and more machinery from America, yet there is a certain degree of hope left for us. Not only so, but he tells us that we must lessen our fondness for conquering new territory for markets abroad. We make our conquests, our trade does not increase. But still we go on in the same insensate fashion, and are risking a terrible war now in China for the sake of Chinese trade, the profit upon which he maintains is not worth more than £600,000 or £700,000 a year. We are indeed in a parlous state, and the only consolation which Mr. Carnegie can give beyond the pitiful attempt to minimise our misfortunes, is that if we turn right face, repudiate Jingoism and all its works, abandon the vain dream of conquering markets by the sword, and address ourselves diligently to the cultivation of the home market, we may escape perdition, otherwise we are lost.

REPENT, OR BE LOST!

The British Government's expenditure is now close upon £3 a head, as against the United States £1, and £1 7s. 6d. of the Germans. England has a deficit of 11 millions at a time when the American Government is taking off 11 millions of taxation. "Even after British employers and employed reach the American standard of economical production, Britain will still remain heavily handicapped in the industrial race by the enormous load of taxation under which her producers labour as compared with America." Our soldiers, he tells us, have been playing at work. Our industrial army will, he thinks, improve, but "it is the financial situation which is alarming, for it needs no prophet to foretell that a continuance of the aggressive temper which alienates other Governments and peoples, and which has mistaken territorial acquisition for genuine empire-making, must soon strain the nation's power and lay upon its productive capacity such burdens as will render it incapable of retaining the present volume of trade . . ." If ever a nation had clear and unmistakable warnings, England has had them at the present time. Therefore Mr. Carnegie hopes the dear old motherland will reassert its saving common-sense, and deliver itself from the doom which is inevitable if it persists in its present course.

There is no word to object to in this diagnosis of the situation, which is all too terribly true. But when Mr. Carnegie attempts to prescribe a remedy for British pessimism, it is to be hoped that he will have a little more consolation than is given in this article.

ANOTHER JOB'S COMFORTER.

The author of "Drifting" contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for June a second article upon the "Economic Decay of Britain." He starts from the assumption, which he considers he has established in the preceding article, that we are rapidly drifting towards economic and political bankruptcy. The general decay of Great Britain is to be attributed either to irresistible natural causes, of which there are very few, or to resistible natural causes, or, thirdly, to artificial hindrances. In examining the first category, he reassures us on this subject by declaring that the Englishman can work better than anybody else in the world, if he has got a good chance, and that in America he holds his own with the American workman anywhere, and beats other workmen in any other country he goes to. He even goes so far as to maintain that Great Britain's natural resources are as great as ever they were, which, considering the state of our iron mines, is at least an arguable proposition; that Great Britain's strategical position for industry, commerce, and navigation, is as advantageous as ever it was, and that all the natural wealth-creating elements are still with us.

WHY WE ARE "DECAYING."

What, then, are the resistible causes? The author wastes some pages for the purpose of proving that England is not a Free Trade country because she taxes tobacco and wines and spirits, to say nothing of tea and cocoa. The amount paid of import duties by the United Kingdom is 10s. a head, as against 4s. in Russia, 8s. in the United States. Into the question of import duties we need not follow him. He admits himself that this is a comparatively small question, but it is more interesting to note what he says on the subject of the extent to which our railways are responsible for industrial decay. He maintains that nearly all productive and wealth-creating industries are decaying except ship-building and machinery construction. Only primitive industries, such as mining, fishing, and cattle-breeding, can now be carried on at a profit.

WHAT WE SUFFER FROM RAILWAYS.

This is largely due, he maintains, to the fact that railways throttle our industries, and enormously increase the cost of living. He asserts that the railways have watered their capital to such an extent that between 1873 and 1898 the amount of addition to their capital was equivalent to very nearly £100,000 per mile for each mile in the new railways constructed. The result of this is that, while the capital of German railways is only £20,000 per mile, that of French £25,000, and that of Belgium £28,500, every mile of English railways represents a capital of £50,000. The railway capital of Great Britain has been inflated to the amount of £1,134,000,000, which is three times as much as is necessary. Hence, in order to earn a fair dividend, British railways must charge at least three times the amount they need to charge. But that is not their only offence. The writer complains that the methods of management are so wasteful, and the result is that they really charge four times more than what would be a fair price. In the United States, the legal maximum of fare for first-class is 1d. a mile. In Germany and the United States the fare for clerks and working men is, all day long, something between $\frac{1}{4}$ d. and $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per mile.

Not only are their charges four times heavier than they ought to be, with the result that the population is con-

gested in the city slums, but they have differential rates for the purpose of favouring the foreigner at the expense of the British producer. Apples from America and Tasmania can be sold at a profit at Covent Garden when apples growing a few miles out of London are left to rot on the trees because the railway charges are so high that the farmer cannot afford to send them into the market. According to Sir Hiram Maxim the rate of transport on British railways per ton is $12\frac{1}{2}$ times higher than in American railways. He complains that we have all the disadvantages of a monopoly and none of the advantages of competition, for the railways have created a gigantic trust by their working agreement, which abolishes free competition. They have barred the most important canals or secured possession of them. They oppose secretly and indirectly the construction of light railways and electric trams, and they show the greatest enmity in Parliament and out of it to motor traffic. As a result of the crippling restrictions which they place upon electric trams, our trolleys cannot go more than eight miles an hour to Kew, while in sleepy old Italy, Austria, and Spain and Portugal they go at fifteen. In England there are not only 300 miles of electric traction, in Germany there are 3,000, and in America 20,000.

The charges of the English dock companies are another cause which handicaps us badly, and the shipping ring fixes freights in such a way that it costs 25s. a ton to bring sewing machines from New York to London direct, and only 20s. a ton to bring them from New York to Hamburg or Hamburg to London, inclusive of the cost of loading and reloading.

After thus dealing faithfully with the railways, the author of "Drifting" attacks our laws, our system of patents, and of conveyancing, and of Company Law, finishing up with an onslaught on the Stock Exchange. In considering the human factor, he maintains that our leaders of industry are not up to the mark, and that our working men do, on the whole, less work than their competitors in the United States and Germany. They work fewer hours, work more leisurely, and their work is less efficient. Therefore, although the author of "Drifting" maintains that all things can be mended if we would change everything, there is no hope for us if we go on as we are at present.

BUT ARE WE DECAYING?

Mr. H. Morgan-Browne follows the author of "Drifting" by an article in which he maintains that, so far from decaying, we are in a very comfortable and healthy condition. His article is chiefly devoted to a discussion of the first paper of the author of "Drifting." It is as crammed with figures as a statistical abstract, and is illustrated by elaborate diagrams. He convicts the author of "Drifting" of various more or less disingenuous methods of manipulating figures, and finishes him off by triumphantly demonstrating the absurdity of the popular notion of some protectionists that we are living upon our capital, because there is an excess of imports over exports of £180,000,000 annually accruing to the United Kingdom. Anyone of the meanest capacity can see that if we receive £180,000,000 of goods every year more than we send out, we must be becoming richer to that extent, unless it can be shown that in some other way we have to return an equivalent for this £180,000,000.

A STRONG POINT.

Now it is just here where the author of "Drifting" and men of his school signally fail. The first idea

of the uninstructed controversialist is to maintain that we pay for the balance in gold. The answer to this is that we import more gold than we export. A certain proportion of this may be accounted for by the fact that British travellers abroad take a certain amount with them in their own pockets, which does not appear in the customs returns, but this is a very trifle compared with the vast sums involved in this controversy. Driven from the contention that we pay in gold for the excess of imports over our exports, the Protectionist maintains that we have to pay for the excess by parting with our scrip and stocks. The foreigner, says the author of "Drifting," is buying from us foreign Government stock, American railway bonds, mining shares, &c., representing enormous value, and it is these securities which are part of the value given by us for the immense imports received. Mr. Morgan-Browne points out that in the last twenty-five years this excess of imports over exports amounts to about £3,000,000,000. During this time, if the author of "Drifting" be right, solid securities approximating to this amount had been transferred from the British investor to the foreigner.

OUR FOREIGN INVESTMENTS INCREASING.

But what are the facts? Here Mr. Morgan-Browne has his opponent completely on the hip. For in the last eighteen years, between 1881 and 1899, the amount of assessments to the income tax on income derived from foreign and colonial securities, instead of falling off, has more than doubled. They stood at £8,000,000 a year in 1881. They stand at £19,000,000 a year to-day. There is, indeed, not a particle of evidence to show that the British capitalist has parted with his foreign or home investments. All the evidence, including income-tax returns, shows that the amount of our income from these sources has steadily risen at the very time when, according to the author of "Drifting," it ought to have been steadily diminishing. Although this is demonstrably true, it does not carry us very far. The author of "Drifting," and all the Protectionist school, spoil their case by over-stating it. But they have a quite sufficient body of unassailable facts to go upon without endangering their argument by such top-hammer as this.

OUR ONE INTERNATIONAL MAN.

GENERAL BOOTH.

MR. W. T. STEAD supplies the *Young Man* with a character sketch of General Booth. He remarks at the outset that "the Salvation Army was very fortunate in its beginnings. The Devil has always been its best friend. As an advertising agent he has left nothing to be desired; but of late years he seems to have been somewhat neglecting his duty." This is the summary impression given of the man:—

General Booth is a picturesque personality, full of kindly humour, wide tolerance, and almost savage earnestness. Lord Wolseley told me he always reminded him in appearance of General Napier, whose statue in Trafalgar Square does bear a certain resemblance to General Booth, especially in its nose.

Apart from his distinctively religious work, General Booth is chiefly interesting to me as almost the only Englishman of our time who has made any distinct impression upon any considerable number of foreigners. . . .

As the facilities for travel have multiplied and increased, the insularity of our people seems to have developed in the same ratio. Mrs. Josephine Butler and General Booth stand alone as the one woman and one man who address public meetings

abroad and are in active living contact with at least some departments of the national life of foreigners. . . .

If all mankind are brothers, as we are supposed to believe, General Booth deserves credit for being probably one who knows more members of the family to speak to than any other living man. . . .

"MORE OF A RUSSIAN THAN AN ENGLISHMAN."

He is absolutely free from "side" . . . that *hauteur* which does so much to make us detested by our Continental neighbours. . . . General Booth is hail-fellow-well-met wherever he goes. To him all human beings are children of one Father, and he is singularly free from the prejudices of race or of colour.

In this respect, and also in some others, General Booth is much more of a Russian than an Englishman. When the Russian painter, Verestchagin, was in London, he attended one of the services of the Army, and was immensely delighted with the free and easy spirit and fraternal jollity which prevailed at the meeting. "It is just the kind of thing that would spread like wildfire in Russia," he said. "It is so fraternal, and hearty, and simple, with any amount of enthusiasm." Whether from that reason or not I do not know, but the Army has never been allowed to enter Russia, and I well remember the kind of holy horror that was excited in certain orthodox quarters in St. Petersburg by an entirely baseless report that my first visit to Russia was undertaken with a view to securing an open door for the Salvationists in the Russian Empire. General Booth has visited Finland, where the Salvation Army is strong. He is extremely popular in Stockholm, and in the northern countries generally. In the Latin countries the Salvation Army has not taken much root.

THE GENERAL AND THE AMALGAMATOR.

The General is declared to be best known at home and abroad for his "Darkest England" scheme. His relations with the South African Colossus are thus described:—

He met Cecil Rhodes both in Africa and London and liked him well. Cecil Rhodes was very much taken with the General. He visited the Labour Colony at Hadleigh, and spent a day with the heads of the Army. The visit of inspection ended with the inevitable prayer-meeting, in which the General prayed earnestly, as is his wont, for the salvation of his distinguished visitor. Cecil Rhodes' demeanour was noted at the time as being singularly reverent and sympathetic, in marked contradistinction to that of others of the party. He told me afterwards, "The General's all right. I quite agree with him, only with the difference of one word. Where he says salvation, I say empire. Otherwise we are quite in accord." Possibly General Booth might be of a different opinion.

Mr. Stead regrets that General Booth has not used the Salvation Army to support the Progressive cause in the London County Council elections.

HIS DISTINCTIVE IDEAS.

"A leading member of the Salvation Army" sends Mr. Stead the following list of distinctive ideas in the General's teachings:—

The old-fashioned faith at a time when almost all revelation is criticised away.

The idea of concentration upon salvation *versus* materialism and philosophies.

The union of all for the good of the worst.

Lay ministry; the raising of the poorest to the highest level of ministry, authority, and efficiency.

Woman's public ministry.

Practical *versus* University education.

The higher militarism *versus* the apotheosis of foggeryism.

The gospel of work.

Quality of the lower race achieved.

Union of the empire.

Fellowship and brotherhood between various nationalities.

BREAKING JOHN BULL'S BACK.

BY SIR ROBERT GIFFEN.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Sir Robert Giffen, the abest of living economists, contributes an article upon "The Standard of Strength for our Army," which might be reprinted with advantage as a tract by the Peace Society and circulated as a *reductio ad absurdum* of the crazy Imperialism which is driving the empire to destruction. Sir Robert Giffen, being clothed and in his right mind, calmly sets forth, seriously and in good faith, the conclusions at which he has arrived as to the irreducible minimum required to carry on the fighting departments of the British Empire. It is with a gasp that we read his demonstration that it is quite certain practically that with all the economy possible we shall have Army Estimates of forty millions and upwards in peace times before very long. Further, there must be Navy Estimates of equal amount. Eighty millions a year, therefore, is the burden which John Bull must shoulder, if he is to continue on his present tack. Sir Robert Giffen maintains that the country can well afford to meet such an outlay, and the sacrifices should be willingly made. Could there be a more conclusive demonstration of the justice of the memorable warning of the Russian Emperor in the Peace Rescript which led to the meeting of the Hague Conference?

THE PENALTY FOR JINGOISM.

Such is the penalty which we have to pay for deliberately choosing to appeal to the sword instead of accepting the repeated and plaintive appeal of President Kruger to allow the South African question to be settled by arbitration. Sir Robert Giffen is very precise and methodical in this business estimate of the indispensable standard of strength required. He thinks that it is absolutely necessary that when the war is ended in South Africa we must maintain a permanent garrison in the country of 50,000 men; further, that we ought to add 15,000 men to the permanent garrison of Egypt. His estimate is that we ought to have 30,000 trained soldiers in a garrison of forts at home with a field army of 80,000 men. The Indian garrison he puts down at 20,000, and the other garrisons abroad at 40,000, their present figure. The additional troops required for South Africa and Egypt will raise the army to 270,000 men. To these we must add another 90,000 for recruits, who are not sufficiently trained to take their place in the line of battle.

THREE-QUARTERS OF A MILLION IN ARMS.

Therefore the total numbers of our peace establishment must be 360,000 or 90,000 more than the Government considered sufficient. In addition to this he would have a regular army reserve of 160,000, and 350,000 auxiliary forces, giving us a total force under arms amounting to 780,000, without recruits. In order to get this additional strength, he would double the pay, and give a private 2s. a day and all found. This would add a trifle of four millions a year to the Army Estimates. But the pay of the militia and volunteers must also be increased. This, with the cost of the increased number of regular troops, would add another five millions to the Estimates.

Even this does not content him. He thinks that it might be useful that qualification for military service should be required from all young men reaching a certain age, failing which they must be enrolled in the militia. He concludes his paper by declaring that his estimate is the minimum of what is now required on the assumption that our Navy is really preponderant. No comment is necessary in order to emphasise the significance of such an exposition of the consequences of Jingoism.

CHINESE FINANCE.

TO the first May-number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Levy contributes an article on Chinese finance, which is naturally of considerable interest at this moment. The financial position of China is, as is well known, greatly complicated by the numerous loans which she has borrowed from various European countries. There is, to begin with, no fixed monetary system in China, for the tael, which is the common unit, has no fixed value, but varies in different places. Silver money is only found on the fringe of China in the parts influenced by the commerce of the ports; and when the traveller penetrates into the interior he finds the currency becoming more and more one of copper and even zinc. At the same time it is a curious fact that all kinds of currencies have been tried in China. Thus, one Emperor coined large pieces of gold three centuries before Christ, and another Emperor, 240 B.C., issued banknotes engrossed upon deer-skin.

BANKING.

M. Levy goes on to describe the banking system of China, which has, he says, attained a remarkable development. The bank enjoys an absolute liberty in each province. There is one to which is entrusted the treasure of the local Government, and which collects all the taxes, on which it gets a commission of 2 per cent. For the rest the banks conduct ordinary banking business, they negotiate bills of exchange and make advances on security, as well as deal in precious metals. Many of them are in correspondence with European banks, among which they have a high reputation for honesty and ability. By the side of these native banks there are a large number of money-lenders, who obtain what would be considered in Europe extortionate interest—sometimes as much as 3 per cent. per month—though at the same time borrowers are allowed sometimes as long as three years to pay back. M. Levy says that certain European banks, such as the Chartered Bank of India, Australia, and China, the Deutsch-Asiatische Bank, the Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, the Russo-Chinese Bank, and some others have themselves gone into the business of money-lending with very profitable results.

BUDGET.

We pass on to consider the Budget of China. In the modern sense of the word China has no Budget, and the accounts which are officially published certainly do not represent the true state of affairs. There must therefore always be a certain element of doubt in discussing the financial position of China, and one can only do so under the distinct understanding that the figures mentioned are not necessarily accurate. Without following M. Levy through the elaborate statistics which he adduces, it will perhaps be sufficient to say that he is deeply convinced of the enormous wealth of China, not only in tea and silk and cotton, but also in various minerals. It is by means of railways, he says, that this wealth can be opened up. With regard to the indemnity to be paid by China to the Powers, M. Levy makes the illuminating remark that the Powers must, in order to recoup themselves for the cost of restoring order in Peking, furnish their debtor with the means of augmenting her revenues.

"The Art of Entertaining" in the June *Cosmopolitan* is beautifully illustrated by Thomas M. Peirce, but is described by Lady Jeune in a way that may make the poor content not to be burdened with the cares of hospitality which press so heavily upon the rich.

IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA.

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

THERE are nearly twenty pages in the *Nineteenth Century* from the pen of Mr. Frederic Harrison, who has just returned from a visit to the United States. Like everything that Mr. Harrison writes, it is so brilliant and thoughtful that the reader finds himself continually sighing that so great a man of letters should be so, comparatively speaking, a wasted force in English life. However, we must not look a gift horse in the mouth, and we must take the goods the gods provide us without lamenting that we are denied what we would fain receive. Mr. Harrison evidently had a very good time in America, saw many of the best people, and succeeded miraculously in shutting his eyes to what he did not wish to see. For instance, he calmly tells us in the last page that although he was months in the United States, he never saw or heard of the Yellow Press, nor did he meet any one who read it. As the two distinctively yellow papers, so called, are the *Journal* and the *World* of New York, which circulate a million and a-half between them every day, and as they both stand at the very forefront of American journalism for characteristically American enterprise, this declaration affords a very striking illustration of Mr. Harrison's capacity not to see things which are obvious enough to other men. That he should describe the Yellow Press as if it were a brutal and gutter press is not surprising, seeing that he is admittedly writing about a matter on which he possesses no information.

A SURPRISING GENERALISATION.

Almost as remarkable is another statement which he makes—that the American world is practically run by genuine Americans:—

Those who direct the State, who administer the cities, control the legislatures . . . are nearly all of American birth, and all of marked American type.

From which it would seem that Mr. Harrison was not only oblivious of Yellow journals, but stone blind to such a familiar fact as the long-established domination of Richard Croker in New York. As a matter of fact, whatever may be the case about the direction of the State or the control of the legislatures, the administration of the great American cities must have changed very much since I was in America if no trace can be found of the Irish element. When I returned from America, I came away with a distinct impression—based upon a careful analysis of the nationality of the mayors, chief constables, and aldermen of several great American cities—that the very reverse was the truth, and that American cities, as a rule, were almost as much governed by the Irish as the cities of British India are by Anglo-Indians. These, however, are but small points, and I am perhaps wrong in speaking of them at all in noticing an article with most of which I am in thorough agreement.

A ROSEATE VIEW.

Mr. Harrison is very enthusiastic about the United States. Not even the Jingoism which has been developed of late years in the Republic offends him. He says he sees in the New World a great field, both moral and intellectual, for the peaceful development of an industrial society; and this society is in the main sound, honest, and wholesome. The relations of the sexes, he thinks, are in a state far more sound and pure than they are in the Old World. He neither saw nor heard anything of the worship of the Almighty dollar, and he can say the same thing as to official corruption and

political intrigue. He declares that the zeal for learning, justice, and humanity lies so deep in the American heart that it will in the end solve the two grave problems of capital and labour, and the gulf between people of colour and the people of European blood. He admits that he was surprised and shocked, too, to hear from men of great culture and humanity, sweeping condemnation of the negro race, and cool indifference to the continual reports of barbarous lynchings. He thinks that the vast numbers of the people and the passion for equality tend to low averages in thought, in manners, and in public opinion; but this is a passing phase. Of the country as a whole, the people who dwell in it, and the cities that they have built to live in, and their institutions, he is full of praise. Even President McKinley fills him with enthusiasm. At the ceremony of inauguration he says that he "sate thro' the ceremonies with placid dignity, his fine features, in their stern repose, looking like a bronze figure of the Elder Brutus, or Cato the Censor."

THE FAIREST CAPITAL IN THE WORLD.

The Capitol at Washington struck him "as being the most effective mass of public buildings in the world." From the pictorial point of view, the admirable proportions of the central dome impressed him more than those of St. Peter's, the Cathedral of Florence, St. Sophia at Constantinople, St. Isaac's at St. Petersburg, the Pantheon, St. Paul's, or the new Cathedral at Berlin. The site of the Capitol he considers the noblest in the world, if we exclude that of the Parthenon in its pristine glory. "Washington, the youngest capital city in the world, bids fair to become, before the twentieth century is ended, the most beautiful and certainly the most commodious." Nothing since the fall of old Rome and Byzantium, not even Genoa in its prime, has equalled the lavish use of magnificent marble columns, granite blocks, and ornamental stone, as we see it to-day in the United States. "If the artists of the future can be restrained within the limits of good sense and good taste, Washington may look more like the Rome of the Antonines than any city of the Old World." The British architect has much to learn from modern American builders. In matters of construction, contrivance, the free use of new kinds of stone and wood, of plumbing, heating, and the minor arts of fitting, the belated European in America feels himself a Rip Van Winkle whirled into a new century and a later civilisation."

EDUCATION AND LABOUR.

He is also lost in amazement and admiration over the immense energy and lavish magnificence of the apparatus of education. The whole educational machinery of America must be at least tenfold that of the United Kingdom. That open to women must be at least twentyfold greater than with us, and it is rapidly advancing to meet that of men both in numbers and quality. The United States is still the paradise of labour for the populations of the Old World. The standard of material well-being in the United States reaches for the masses of the labouring people a far higher and more permanent point than has ever yet been attained by the labouring man of Europe. Yet for all that Mr. Harrison thinks that American life is too hurried and rushed for him to care to live it.

LIFE IN A WHIRL.

It is a perpetual whirl of telephones, telesemes, phonographs, electric-bells, motors, lifts and automatic instruments—the mere sight of it is incompatible with continuous thought. Yet notwithstanding this, he did not learn that the percentage of suicide or insanity was

very seriously increased by these truly maddening inventions. Everywhere he finds vast expansion, collective force, inexhaustible energy and absence of all caste feeling, and everywhere a sense of equality which dominates literature, politics, habits and manners. The owner of a splendid mansion has to ascend ten steps to his own door, because American and even Irish helps decline to live in rooms below the level of the street.

BRITONS BEATEN BY THEIR OWN BROOD.

Mr. Harrison agrees with Mr. Carnegie in recognising that the industrial sceptre of the world is rapidly passing, if it has not already passed, to the United States :—

"No competent observer," he says, "can doubt that in wealth, manufactures, material progress of all kinds, the United States, in a very few years, must hold the first place in the world without dispute. . . . Their energy exceeds that of the British ; their intelligence is hardly second to that of Germany and France. . . . Britons, in their narrow island and their comfortable traditions, must recognise that the industrial prizes must ultimately go to numbers, national unity, physical resources, geographical opportunities, trained intelligence, and restless ambition."

Nevertheless, it is cheering to know from the same authority that, although the Americans have beaten us, they are merely ourselves in a different climate and a different continent. He notices no radical difference between Americans and English. The life of the Empire and the Republic is the same, *mutatis mutandis*. The intellectual, social and religious tone is nearly identical. Americans and Englishmen physically are the same race with the same strength, energy and beauty. Except for superficial things, they live the same lives, and have the same interests, aims and standards of opinion, and in literature, science, art, philosophy, the Atlantic is less of a barrier between our two peoples than is St. George's Channel or the Tweed in the British Isles.

PICTURE POSTCARDS AS LINKS OF EMPIRE.

ON the 20th of this month the lists will be finally closed for the complete set of postcards which illustrate the Colonial Tour of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. As a souvenir this set could not be surpassed. The cards cover the whole journey, and, as the essential feature of the scheme is that the cards are posted at each place during the visit of the Prince, they form a pictorial and chronological chain of postcards which can be obtained nowhere else. The towns in which the cards are to be posted are Durban, Cape Town, Ascension, Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, St. John's (Newfoundland), and port of arrival home respectively. Each card bears the stamp of the place from which it is sent. The set of ten cards costs only 3s. The Durban, Cape Town, and Ascension cards cannot be subscribed for after June 20th, but the seven remaining cards can be ordered until August 20th, and will cost 2s.

THE NATIONAL EXPEDITION TO THE SOUTH POLE.

The early departure of a British ship to the Antarctic in search of the South Pole has enabled us to assist collectors and others still further. By special arrangement with Captain Scott, the commander of the s.s. *Discovery*, and Mr. E. Wrench, we are issuing four cards which will be sent to subscribers as follows :—

No. 1 will be posted in London on the day of departure from that port, and will bear a view of the *Discovery* and an autograph portrait of Captain Scott.

No. 2 will be taken out on the *Discovery* and be posted from a port of call *en route*. It will bear a map of the proposed route of the expedition.

No. 3 will be on an appropriate design dealing with the departure of the Expedition in search of the South Pole, and will be posted from the s.s. *Discovery* at the last Port of Call, probably in New Zealand, before proceeding to the unknown regions.

No. 4 will be taken aboard the s.s. *Discovery* during her wanderings among the icebergs of the Antarctic Seas, and will be posted at a foreign Port of Call on the return of the Expedition.

Cards 2, 3, and 4 will bear Colonial stamps and Postmarks.

By the further kindness of Captain Scott it has been arranged that every card shall be postmarked with the stamp of the s.s. *Discovery* ; so that any cards sold without this postmark are not genuine "Links of Empire" Postcards.

Two of the cards will be coloured, and the other two will be printed by the best collotype method. The price of the set of four cards, sent stamped to any address, is 2s.

All orders for the above sets should be sent to HENRY STEAD, 14, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

Harnessing Niagara.

THE June number of the *American Review of Reviews* contains an interesting article upon the way in which electricity is generated at Niagara :—

The canal which so unostentatiously takes its fraction from the Niagara River has a capacity in its 12ft. of depth to serve the station with water sufficient for the generation of 100,000 horse-power, twice the capacity of the present electrical installation. The power-station is nearly 500ft. long, and is built over an excavation in the solid rock 178ft. deep, which runs its entire length—a mammoth cellar. The pen-stocks, which conduct the water from the canal to the turbines, consist of 7½ft. steel tubes running from the head gates at the surface to the turbine "deck" 140ft. below, paralleling the connecting shafts. No draft tubes are used on the other side of the water-wheels, the water, after leaving them, simply dropping to the bottom of the wheel pit, where a short, curved passage conducts it to the exit tunnel, and it flows at the rate of about 20 miles per hour to the river below.

The ten machines are of 5,000 horse-power each, the 430 cubic feet of water rushing through the turbines below every second turning them at the rate of 250 revolutions per minute. The speed of the periphery of this great mass of iron is 9,000 feet per minute, and the weight of the revolving element about forty tons. The ring which forms the yoke, and which withstands the immense centrifugal force as well as the magnetic torsional strains, is a solid, nickel-steel forging, 11 feet 7¼ inches in diameter, made without a weld. The complete height of the dynamo is 11 feet 6 inches.

THE *Royal Magazine* for May contains an interesting article, "Round the World with a Biograph." Among those biographed were the Pope, the Queen of Holland, Admiral Dewey, and General Buller. It also contains an account of bumble peg tennis, a game which can be played in a very circumscribed area. It is a very simple game, and yet it affords any amount of physical exertion, and between two skillful players is productive of a great amount of excitement. It consists simply of an upright pole, from which is suspended a tennis-ball, attached to a string. The two players face each other with ordinary rackets, but each player must remain within his own ground. The leading player strikes off, the art being to coil the string round and round until the ball is brought up taut to the pole. The object of the opposing player is to drive the ball in the opposite direction. Whoever succeeds in first wrapping the line completely round the pole, scores.

THE HOPE FOR THE SOUTHERN NEGRO.

BY DR. ALBERT SHAW.

DR. ALBERT SHAW contributes to the June number of the *American Review of Reviews* several pages of the section *Progress of the World*, describing what he saw and thought during a recent tour in the Southern States, as one of a party of men and women interested in educational work in the South. The party, which was headed by Mr. Robert C. Ogden, visited Hampton, attended a Conference at Winston Salem, and then went on to Tuskegee by way of Atlanta.

NO HOPE IN FRANCHISE.

Dr. Shaw says :—

The new census shows that the negro race is not increasing nearly as fast in the South as the white race, owing to the much higher rate of negro mortality. The South is destined to remain predominantly a white man's country; but the negroes are going to stay, and it is as necessary to make each individual a good and useful negro according to his capacities, just as it is necessary to make each white individual as good and as useful as his natural endowments will permit.

By one means or another the negro vote in almost every one of the Southern States has been practically eliminated. The best friends of the negro are not giving themselves much present concern about this particular matter. They are well aware that in the long run the laws of this country will have to work equally, and that a negro citizen who possesses positive qualifications for taking a part in the government of his community and his State will in due time come into his opportunity. They consider that the negro race should now learn to work, save money, make homes, and grow in moral character and intelligence.

EDUCATION THE ONLY HOPE.

At the Winston-Salem Conference :—

Upon one thing everybody was agreed—namely, that the principal business of the statesman, the philanthropist, and the good citizen of the United States at the present time and for the immediate future must be the task of public education. But it was not content to rest there, and adopted resolutions calling for the publication and distribution of its proceedings, and more particularly for the appointment of a standing board of seven members to enter upon an active campaign on behalf of the improvement of educational conditions in the South. This seems the beginning of a great practical movement.

INTEGRAL EDUCATION AT TUSKEGEE.

At institutions for coloured youth in the South, of which Hampton and Tuskegee are the most conspicuous examples, integral education is the cardinal principle. The individual student is developed and trained in all his nature and faculties to take a useful place in the community. The school itself is a community. The Tuskegee Institute—which is strictly a negro community, without a white man living in it, from Mr. Booker Washington, the principal, to the youngest student—occupies in all fifty buildings or more, in which there is carried on a well co-ordinated social life that is of itself a constant source of influence and benefit to the pupil, because it familiarises him at every turn with those things that men associated together have in these modern times been able to accomplish for the decency, comfort, and dignity of daily life. Every student, no matter what particular work he may do in the institute community, sees going on about him all the more essential handicrafts and industries pursued both for production and also for instruction.

HOW IT WORKS.

Dr. Shaw says that he was much impressed by the practical way in which the negro youths were taught arithmetic :—

Each one of these pupils, boys and girls alike, had been required to go to the place where ground had been broken for

the new Carnegie library, take careful measurements of the ground as staked out, and make a neat scale drawing from which a practical builder could have worked. Having ascertained the superficial area, each pupil was instructed to find out the depth to which the architect had decided to dig the cellar, and then to calculate the number of cubic yards of necessary excavation. Thus, not only were such students as actually worked on the Carnegie library building obliged to learn these things as they laboured, but even the pupils serving in other parts of the industrial organisation were taught their lessons in mathematics, not so much from books as through direct application to the problems that had to be solved every day in the work going on about them. We mention this as a simple hint to many white teachers, who might accomplish more in these days of late spring and early summer by taking their pupils out-of-doors, and giving their arithmetic or geography lessons a relation to things in the vicinity, than by severe thumbing of books through weary hours at stiff desks.

SOMETHING LIKE A POTATO CROP.

Professor Carver, head of the Agricultural departments at Tuskegee, appears to be a kind of a prodigy. Dr. Shaw says :—

Two or three years ago he measured off two adjacent acres of ordinary land on the school farm. One of these acres he treated with six or seven dollars' worth of a fertiliser that he himself prepared on scientific principles. The other acre he left as it was. Both acres were planted with potatoes, both being ploughed and cultivated in exactly the same way. The fertilised acre produced 400 bushels of a valuable grade of potatoes, while the other acre produced 40 bushels of a cheap and undesirable grade. The statement of such a fact awakens profound respect for Professor Carver, and renders him an oracle through all the country roundabout. It paves the way for an ardent study of the chemical constituents of the potato on the one hand, and of the corresponding elements of the soil on the other hand. This professor is an advocate of small farms well tilled. It is perfectly feasible to make such ideas as his prevalent throughout the South; and the result would be a complete transformation.

HOW THE TSAR SPENDS HIS DAY.

THE *Leisure Hour* for June in its oversea notes gives the following information about the great autocrat :—

According to a recent article in the Cologne *Volkzeitung*, the Tsar rises at half-past eight. He dresses himself, and during this occupation drinks a cup of tea. At nine he takes up the most weighty of his documents and discusses them with a Secretary of State. Between ten and eleven he has a light breakfast, and after breakfast until about one o'clock he listens to the report of ministers, and signs the endless papers placed before him for his signature. The reports of the provincial governors are also scanned by the Tsar during these hours. He is fond of writing marginal notes on them, all of which are edited by secretaries, and reach the provincial governors in due course. During these two hours the Tsar consumes one glass of tea after another. He seldom touches wine until the evening, but the tea has sometimes bread and caviare to accompany it. The next three hours until four o'clock are devoted to family life, and wonderful are the games which the mighty monarch and his three daughters have together. It is during these hours of relaxation that the Tsar has the newspapers read to him by one of his adjutants. The *Times*, the *Figaro*, the *Cologne Gazette* are the papers mostly referred to. The Tsar seldom or never reads a book. No one has ever seen a book in his hand. At four o'clock work again begins, and is continued until seven o'clock, when dinner is served. If the Dowager Empress, most beloved of mothers, appears at dinner, the Tsar lingers with her until ten o'clock, when he again retires to his cabinet to work until midnight. The Tsar looks well at present, and since his recent illness in the Crimea has not been subject to the epileptic attacks which formerly so distressed him.

THE WORLD'S WELCOME

TO THE FIRST COMMONWEALTH PARLIAMENT.

THE April number of the *Review of Reviews* for Australasia is distinguished by an imposing array of "Greetings from many lands to Federated Australia." Mr. Shaw Fitchett "invited all sorts of notabilities—English and foreign, political, journalistic, and diplomatic, famous writers, learned divines, the heads of ancient colleges, the editors of powerful journals, the governors of far-off colonies—to give some brief personal message of goodwill and counsel to the Australian Commonwealth." He is to be congratulated on the remarkable response he has elicited. Of the messages which are reproduced in facsimile, and mostly accompanied with portraits, a few may be cited here:—

CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

I wish every blessing to the First Parliament of Federated Australia. I, therefore, earnestly pray that it will not be ashamed to recognise God and our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. If there be minorities that recognise neither, let them not master the majority by shutting its mouth and dragging it down to their own sad condition of agnosticism. Many will anxiously wait to learn whether your Commonwealth is to start on its journey under the guidance of a Christian or of an anti-Christian Parliament. There is nothing between the two.

IAN MACLAREN.

Our hearts are warm in the Homeland to the "sons of the blood" for their loyalty to the Empire. We congratulate you all on the new Commonwealth of Australia and pray it may stand and flourish for ever on freedom, patriotism, knowledge, and the fear of God.

RIDER HAGGARD.

If Australia desires to become a Queen among Nations let her sons turn their backs to the cities and bide upon the land. Of this I am sure, the proudest future will be to the peoples who tread the fields—not to those who trip along the pavement.

A. CONAN DOYLE.

What can a Briton say "God bless you!" May we prove that blood is stronger to bind than salt water is to part.

ADMIRAL SIR JOHN FISHER.

"Mutual help in time of need" is our bond of Empire and watchword! and I suppose we could have no better text than given by St. Paul, 1 Cor. xii. 26: "And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honoured, all the members rejoice with it": and the previous verse is applicable also.

SOUTH AFRICA'S PATHETIC GREETING.

Amid the chorus of glad wishes falls like a funeral knell the pathetic message of "South Africa to Australia" from W. P. Schreiner:—

Twin Sister in the Southern Seas! With scarce a light pang you are born in Peace!

Joy reigns for you throughout the family of the Great Mother's children, and over all a friendly, smiling Earth!

Even from this living tomb, where, struggling, I lie with all my kindred nascent hopes, I can yet give you a wan smile of greeting! For the throes and pains are heavy and keen before I, too, may perchance be delivered, stunted by premature, unnatural labour, to a free life!

May wiser healers soon better tend and fend our glorious Mother—lest my poor forced birth unhappily bring to her untimely death, or long decay!

E. T. COOK.

May I, as a journalist, express the hope that cheaper means of communication may before long be provided by the Federal Government in concert with the Home Government? . . . It is much to be desired that England and Australia should follow each other's developments more closely than is possible under the high cable charges at present in force.

ANDREW LANG.

We have long known what United Australia could do against us with bat and ball. We know now what she can do for us with gun and rifle.

DR. HILL, MASTER OF DOWNING.

Australia, as large as Europe, with a population less than that of London. What space for the Anglo-Saxon race! But we found half the population massed in the great towns, playing the petty game of European statecraft; working for the support of politicians and Customs house officials; making things they could import for half the money; their natural wealth unheeded. United Australia is a power in the world.

DR. WOOD, HEAD-MASTER OF HARROW.

The new century auspiciously begins with the meeting of the First Parliament of Federated Australia, the most important event in the history of the British Empire. . . . The next step—an Imperial Parliament at Westminster—all Colonies represented!

ONE OF THE OLDEST OF SELF-GOVERNING COLONIES.

The Governor of Barbados writes:—

The ancient Colony of Barbados, the possessor of an elective General Assembly since the year 1645, congratulates its great sister Colonies forming the Commonwealth of Australia on the meeting of the first Federated Australian Parliament, and prays that the union thus inaugurated may be the precursor of a still closer union of all the Colonies with the Mother Country, by which alone our great Empire can be built up and sustained.

Other senders of cordial greetings are:—

Field Marshal Earl Roberts.

Major-General Baden-Powell.

Lieutenant-General French.

J. St. Loe Strachey, of the *Spectator*.

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.

W. J. Bryan, U.S. Presidential Candidate.

The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava.

F. C. Burnand, of *Punch*.

Lady Henry Somerset.

Sir P. H. Currie, British Ambassador at Rome.

Henri Blowitz.

Sir Arthur E. Havelock, Governor designate of Victoria.

Dr. H. A. James, Headmaster of Rugby.

The Earl of Kimberley.

The Lord Mayor of London.

The Earl of Ranfurly, Governor of New Zealand.

Sir G. T. Carter, Governor of the Bahamas.

General Sir R. Biddulph, Gibraltar.

Vice-Admiral Sir H. H. Rawson.

Sir Robert Hart, Peking.

Theodore Roosevelt, Vice-President U.S.A.

The Master of Pembroke College.

The Rector of Lincoln College.

The Warden of All Souls' College.

Frederic Harrison.

H. H. Kohlsaat, Chicago, *Times Herald*.

W. L. Courtney, *Fortnightly Review*.

Brigadier-General Sir Alfred Gaselee, Peking.

Lord Charles Beresford.

Max O'Rell.

Algernon Lockyer, *Irish Times*.

Sir Henry Irving.

Sir W. J. Sendall, Governor, British Guiana.

The Hon. W. Grey Wilson, Governor, Falkland Isles.

Sir Gray Fleming, Governor, Leeward Islands.

Lieutenant-General Sir F. W. Grenfell, Governor, Malta.

Colonel Sir F. Cardew, Governor, Sierra Leone.

Sir F. W. R. Fryer, Lieutenant-Governor of Burma.

The Warden of Merton.

Master of Trinity Hall, Cambridge.

Professor John Rhys, Oxford.

C. P. Scott, M.P., *Manchester Guardian*.

Rev. H. P. Hughes.

The Archbishop of Dublin.

The Head Master of Eton.

SERVIA—A KINGDOM OF PEASANTS.

IT is pleasant to be reminded by a *Humanitarian* interview with the Servian Minister in London, M. S. M. Losanitch, that for the good blood shed in freeing Servia from the Turk we have something better to show than the scandals of the Servian Court.

GOVERNMENT.

To begin with, a nation has been created :—

A people—tall, stalwart men, brave to recklessness, born soldiers ; women with magnificent, dark eyes, flashing “Promethean fire,” and voices whose music has oft stirred the embers of patriotism into living flame—capable of, at any time, putting a quarter of a million of well-armed men in the field, is not likely to submit to being treated as a “quantité négligeable.”

M. Losanitch declares that the recent marriage of the king with a lady whose ancestors were men who fought and died in the cause of Servian freedom, has endeared him more than ever to his people. He is assisted in government by a council of State of sixteen or eighteen members, each of at least ten years’ service to the State. Then comes the Skupstchina, numbering 230, one-fourth of whom are chosen by the king, the rest by the people. “Everybody who is of age and pays taxes to the amount of fifteen francs a year has a vote.” Most of the deputies are peasants, illiterate, but some are born orators, and many highly intelligent.

EDUCATION.

But illiteracy apparently will soon be a thing of the past. His Excellency says :—

Education, with us, is compulsory and free. To show you the rapid strides made, in 1883 we had 618 schools with 821 teachers (male and female) and 36,314 pupils. We have now 920 schools with 750,000 pupils. In the elementary schools, in addition to the ordinary branches, we teach geography, drawing, history, geometry, practical agriculture, and in the case of girls, domestic duties. After a child has left school he has to attend classes once a week for the next two years.

There are gymnasia, technical schools and girls’ high schools, and a University of three faculties.

The Greek Orthodox Church is the Church of the State and the people, but non-conforming sects are also subsidised by the State. Then M. Losanitch says a bold thing :—“Our national poetry ranks, in my estimation, higher than the ‘Odyssey’ and the ‘Iliad.’ . . . I wish I could make you feel the beauty of some of our lyrics, songs, dramas, works of art.”

A NATION OF FARMERS.

His account of industrial and social conditions is almost as roseate. He says :—

We are a nation of peasants. We have scarcely any aristocracy. On the other hand, we have no proletariat, the plague of your great cities, no paupers, no submerged tenth. . . . Agriculture and cattle-raising are our principal occupations. . . . Our exports of farm produce and live stock . . . are very large. Austria is our principal customer ; she purchases over 83 per cent. of our commodities. . . . We have doubled our trade during the last fifteen years. . . . Our trade in 1899 amounted to £4,486,919. . . . We have the best and latest agricultural implements.

COMMUNAL THRIFT.

The Servian Minister then speaks of the social life of his countrymen, the basis of which is the Commune :—

All our peasants are landed proprietors. Some of them are rich, whilst others are poor, but to prevent entire pauperisation

the law guarantees to each peasant five acres of land and the necessary number of agricultural implements. They are inalienable property. The living together of families and relations in community of goods—a custom dating from time immemorial—acts in the same direction ; it promotes social equality between the members of the clan.

In the next place, each commune is bound by a law, which was first promulgated by King Milan, to have a general central storehouse, each member is bound to contribute to it annually five kilogrammes of wheat or maize. The object is to keep in reserve certain quantities of food—we have at present 40,000,000 kilogrammes stored up—so as to prevent the possibility of famine. Should a local magazine, either through a bad or deficient harvest, or from causes pertaining to a particular place, run short, it obtains a temporary loan from a store more favourably circumstanced.

I was the means of introducing agricultural societies into Servia. The idea originated in Germany, but I think we have improved upon it. The central society is at Belgrade. We have now more than 220 branches in the country, but we shall not relax our efforts, you may be sure, so long as there remains a village without a branch.

This is not merely a loan society. It pledges its members “to abstain from intoxicating drink, gambling, and all immorality.”

“THE PARADISE OF WIVES.”

On the status of women, M. Losanitch says :—

Our girls receive a very excellent education. They have a choice of professions afterwards. Some go in for teaching ; some of them become doctors ; others, again, are employed in public offices. But the greater number of them prefer to get married. The majority still cling to the domestic ideal—our girls are very domesticated. In the house they reign supreme, no sensible husband would ever think of questioning their authority in the home. The man rules outside, the woman holds undisputed sway within. Tell your readers that Servia is “the paradise of wives.”

Correspondence.

IN the June *Roundabout* it is stated that a new department of the Correspondence Club has been opened, the members of which desire to correspond with congenial spirits upon those subjects and topics of the day that most interest them. C. I., who wishes to correspond with one who is interested in questions of life and conduct, and who is a student of Tolstoy, thus gives expression to views concerning the inauguration of such a new department :—“I feel sure that there are many, like myself, anxious to come into touch with people of kindred views upon certain subjects, but who have no matrimonial designs. It would be interesting, too, as a means of finding out whether purely intellectual friendships can be formed between men and women, or whether, when the glamour of sex is removed, men naturally gravitate to men.” It is to be hoped that Girtton and Newnham undergraduates will rally to the challenge and give proof that intellectual friendships can, and do, exist between students of various colleges. Members joining the “C. Department” are not permitted to state sex or to give personality, nor need they say whether they are married or unmarried. The Correspondence Club is, therefore, open to those who seek (1) marriage, (2) intellectual friendship, or (3) educational correspondence. The annual subscription is 10s. 6d., but directly the membership reaches 1,500 there will be an entrance fee of 10s. 6d. in addition to the annual subscription. All particulars will be sent on receipt of a stamped addressed foolscap envelope by the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

THE FUTURE OF THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

"DIPLOMATICUS," writing this time under his own name, discusses the future of the Triple Alliance in the *New Liberal Review*. The greater part of his paper is taken up with a description of the origin of the Alliance. The chief factor with which he deals is that Italy's adhesion was caused by hostility to France, and that since this hostility has passed away the *raison d'être* of the Alliance no longer exists. Italian vanity was flattered by immediate accession to the rank of a Great Power, but in every other respect she lost :—

Italy seized the opportunity of conceiving new external ambitions, of adding fresh wildernesses to her own retrograde acres, of assuming the charge of semi-barbarous populations when she could not care for her own sons, and of risking wars in which she had no interest when the financial burdens of her people had already become well-nigh unbearable. If this was not "tomfoolery," it can only be because the word does not admit of a superlative.

GREAT BRITAIN IN THE ALLIANCE.

The interesting part of Mr. Wolf's article is, however, that in which he deals with the relations of Great Britain to the Alliance. The renewal of the Alliance in 1886 was agreed to by Italy only on the condition that we should become a party to it :—

It happened that Lord Salisbury, who was then in office, was exceedingly well disposed to the Triple Alliance, and there was every likelihood that if its stability could be shown to be bound up with the maintenance of the *status quo* in the Mediterranean some sort of official connection between it and England might be contrived. The value of such an understanding to Germany and Austria would be enormous, for if it only took the form of a guarantee of the Italian coasts it would set free 300,000 men for operations on the land frontiers. Overtures were at once made to Downing Street, where they were received with the utmost sympathy. The upshot was that Lord Salisbury, while refusing to sign any definite engagements which would pledge the country and his successors in office, authorised the German Government to assure Italy that as long as he was in power Italy might rely on English support in shielding her from any unprovoked attack in the Mediterranean. With this assurance Italy was amply satisfied.

In 1891, says Mr. Wolf, these assurances were renewed :—

This latter transaction was personally negotiated by the Emperor William at Hatfield on July 12th, 1891. In his later years Prince Bismarck declared that a protocol was drawn up and signed at Hatfield, but I have very good reason for believing that this was not the case. At any rate if such a document was signed it must have remained in Lord Salisbury's private keeping.

ITALY'S NEW POLICY.

More remarkable even than this assertion is Mr. Wolf's statement that the new King of Italy, having leanings to the Slav-Latin combination—

has not failed already to convince our Government that his reign is likely to be marked by a sensible diminution in the traditional cordiality of Anglo-Italian relations ; and if that is his feeling towards us, from whom politically he might reasonably hope much, what must be his disposition towards his more formal allies, whose association with his country has been so conspicuously sterile ? The accession of the new King, however, was not the precipitating cause of the Toulon festivities—or, rather, of the significant scope they were allowed to assume. That cause must be sought partly in the composition of the new Italian Cabinet, in which the foreign portfolio is held by a declared Francophil, and partly in the agrarian agitation in Germany, which renders doubtful the renewal of the commercial

treaty which was negotiated in 1891, and which has proved very profitable to Italy.

A BAD TIME COMING.

Mr. Wolf concludes his article by presaging a bad time as the result of the Franco-Italian fraternisation :—

That we are about to witness a collapse of the Triple Alliance in form I do not believe, for Germany will make desperate efforts to keep it together, and she will certainly secure the signature even of Signor Prinetti—should he remain in office long enough—if she can manage to guarantee him the renewal of the treaty of commerce practically unchanged. This, I imagine, is not beyond the combined powers of the Kaiser and his present chancellor. But if the Triple Alliance survives in form, it will have long been dead in spirit.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR AND HIS HOBBIES.

MR. R. S. BAKER writes entertainingly on this fascinating subject in the June number of *Pearson's Magazine*. He contends that in many respects the popular conception of the Kaiser is mistaken. The Kaiser, for instance, as is pretty well known, is not great in stature :—

A photograph gives no hint of colour. The Kaiser is a brown-faced man, the brown of wind and weather, of fierce riding on land, and of a glaring sun on the sea. His face is thinner than one has pictured, and there is a hint of weariness about the eyes. His hair is thin, and his famous moustache is not so long nor so jauntily fierce as one has imagined. But owing to the sin of retouching there is one thing that few of the Kaiser's photographs show to advantage, and it is the most impressive characteristic of his face. And that is its singular sternness in repose.

Few will dispute the assertion that—

William II., however much one may smile at his passion for royal display, has many of those splendid attributes of character which would make a man great in any sphere of life. It would be a large company of Germans, indeed, among whom one would fail to select him instinctively as the leader. A first impression, therefore, may thus be summed up : The Kaiser is less a great king than one has imagined, and more a great man. The longer one remains in Germany, and the more one learns of its ruler and his extraordinary activities, the deeper grows this impression.

It is said that on an average the collection of imperial portraits is increased at the rate of one per day. In Berlin there is no escaping the Kaiser's features, whether in hotel, restaurant, church, or any public buildings. In photographs, paintings, busts, coloured prints, medals, bas-reliefs, the Emperor's face is omnipresent. In other parts they are less numerous, and in Munich hardly as noticeable.

The German Navy and the advance of German shipping are, says Mr. Baker, undoubtedly the chief interests of the Kaiser's life at present. Allied to this is his absorption in Germany's commercial and industrial expansion, and finding new markets for her products. After these come many smaller interests which cannot all be classed as hobbies. The Kaiser, according to his character-sketcher, does not care much for science or literature. Horse-racing leaves him unenthused :—

He loves travel ; he entertains high respect for religion, a religion of his own stern kind ; he dabbles in art and music ; he cares nothing for social affairs unless they have some specific purpose, or unless they reach the stage of pageantry in which he is the central figure. But among all his lesser likings nothing occupies such a place as statuary. He is pre-eminently a monument lover. Not long ago he said to a friend, "There are thirty-four sculptors in Berlin." He knew every one of them personally, and he knew all about their work. Nothing pleases him better than to visit their studios and to be photographed there among the clay sketches.

SLAVE RAIDS IN NORTHERN NIGERIA.**THE HORRORS WE ARE FIGHTING TO SUPPRESS.**

THE war which Sir F. Lugard and Col. Kemball have been successfully waging against the Nigerian Emirs will be viewed sympathetically by conscientious Englishmen after they have read the paper in the *Empire Review* on the Slave Trade in Northern Nigeria. For there it seems we are fighting for the suppression not of freedom, but of slavery. The writer is Mr. T. J. Tonkin, late Medical Officer and Naturalist to the Hausa Association's Central Sudan expedition. He describes what he saw in the Hausa States before their recent incorporation in the British dominions. He had exceptional advantages for knowing the facts. He says :—

I lived among the natives, shaved my head, wore their dress and adopted their manners, and, as I speak their language, had little difficulty in seeing anything I wanted to see, and none at all in supplementing what I saw by the results of careful inquiry. Among my acquaintances I numbered several kings whose slave-raiding enormities make one shudder to recall their acquaintance.

KIDNAPPING AS A PRIVATE ENTERPRISE.

His first paper deals with the raider, or kidnapper, small and great. He describes the child-stealer, generally a woman, who poses as pedlar, but really stalks eligible children, which she carries off at unguarded moments. Next comes the lady-killer, who merely replenishes the African slave-mart by the same artifices as those by which the hideous traffic of our English streets obtains fresh victims. The "village vampire" is a cunning rogue who arranges the disappearance of cattle, children, and a dozen of young women qualifying for matrimony. He then persuades the villagers that these things are the work of evil spirits, and induces them to send offerings of salt, and rubber, and cattle with him to secure a protective spell from some mighty magician. He departs, never to return, having scooped everything the village had lost for himself and his confederates.

Such types as these suggest a commercial genius which, when duly civilised, may compete with the cleverest votaries of modern finance.

The privateer is the next type :—

A citizen of one of the large Mohammedan towns, a man of substance, wants change of air and scene, with perhaps a dash of excitement, and he is not above taking it in such a way as to make money out of it. He arms all his slaves, buys a few more to make up his strength, and invites some young men to accompany him. Thus equipped, he sets out with his friends for one of these districts, where they have their change of air and scene and their dash of excitement—all at the expense of the local native. Some parts of the country are overrun with bands of this sort, who outrage and burn, slay and enslave, in the most ruthless manner. Their excesses make the tracks they affect almost impassable to the ordinary traveller. Single traders dare not cross them at all.

WHAT THE RULING EMIRS DO.

But "private enterprise" pales before the colossal enormities practised by the ruling Emirs of Hausaland. Mr. Tonkin says :—

Although all the provinces in the district are supposed to be federated and under the Sultan of Sokoto, they are anything but united. In fact the various communities never seem to be comfortable except when they are fighting, and in nineteen cases out of twenty the mainspring of the fight is the desire to amass slaves. The Sultan of Sokoto fights against his Emirs (the provincial governors)—result slaves. His Emirs return the compliment—result slaves. Big Emirs fight against little ones—slaves again; little Emirs persecute lesser ones—more slaves. Mohammedans fight against pagans for the same object; and the pagans, beset on every hand, harried without ceasing, mad with

rage and frenzied with fear, fight against anybody and everybody they can lay their hands on.

THE EMIR'S BLOOD TAX.

Worse still, the Emirs preyed on their own subjects in this way, with or without an excuse of levying taxes. The writer says :—

I knew an Emir who, finding himself a little short when making up the yearly tribute for the Emperor, sent a detachment of soldiers to a village in his own territory, not ten miles from the city gates, and one, moreover, that paid him regular tribute, with orders to bring in all the young women and girls at work on the farms; and it was done—sixteen were picked out, and the rest sent back.

I have known close on five thousand square miles of territory absolutely depopulated by the ruling Emir. I crossed the raided territory myself, and saw with my own eyes huge walled towns entirely deserted, thousands of acres of farm-land relapsing into jungle, and an entire population absorbed. And this sort of thing is not done once or twice in a century, but is absolutely being done somewhere or other every day.

A RAID IN PROCESS.

Mr. Tonkin describes a raid by one Emir on a hostile neighbour's territory. The troops are led, not knowing whither, by night marches to the doomed village :—

Then in the small hours of the following morning, while all the country is wrapped in sleep, they fall upon their prey. With blood-curdling yells they rush to the attack, the more adventurous spirits scaling the walls and opening the gates for the rest. There is hardly any fighting. For a time the women and children cower silently in the huts, then with wail and cry break madly for the gates. But the gates are guarded. They turn backward toward the town. The houses are in flames.

As the flames creep higher and higher into the sky, amid the hiss and crackle of the burning thatch, the polishing off of those that resist is finished, and the second part of the business set about. This is the securing of the captives. One by one they are dragged from their hiding-places and inspected; the old men and women are kicked out of the way or knocked on the head, as may please the inclination of the individual raider. The young men are shackled, the boys tied together, the girls and young women roped neck to neck. A guard is told off to look after the men—if any resist, a blade gleams in the firelight, drips, and is dried. The babies are collected together and bundled into skips and bags.

THE RETURN MARCH.

Then begins "that most savage thing in the whole scope of African soldiering—a flying march across hostile territory *with slaves*."

The march is practically continuous. During the first day or two, while the slaves are still in the neighbourhood of their own country, the most reckless attempts at escape are made. Often half a dozen at a time, chains and all, will make a break for the bush. It rarely comes off.

Death is the invariable penalty.

Despatch at all costs is the watchword. . . . Worn down with shock and hunger and fatigue, slave after slave, men as well as women, drop from the line on to the road—done. To drop out is to die.

When the party returns in safety from the raid, then comes the barracoon, while the division of the spoil is being arranged :—

Meanwhile, the slaves are crammed altogether into the smallest possible space, probably locked up and not allowed to move out of their prison-house for any purpose whatsoever. During this time the strongest of the slaves are bound. They are powerless to help whatever may be done to the others who are their fellow-townspersons, friends, or it may even be members of their own family. And much is done; the refinements of torture that suggest themselves to the lustful mind of the Soudanese soldier are many and peculiar. But with this experience the worst part of the business, as far as the slave is concerned, is over.

THE PROSPECTS OF HOME RULE.

THE *New Liberal Review* contains an interesting article by the Earl of Crewe on "Ireland and the Liberal Party." It is a reply to the articles of Mr. Healy and Mr. Redmond which appeared in former numbers. Lord Crewe writes from the standpoint of one who is as much in favour of Home Rule as ever, but who sees practical difficulties in the way of carrying it into effect even should the Liberals return to power with a big majority. He sets out in detail these difficulties.

THE WEAKENING OF THE CAUSE.

The Home Rule cause is at present suffering from the exaggerations of both its friends and enemies, both of whom have tried to make out that it is a revolution. The Irish have exaggerated it in order to justify their triumph, and the Tories have done the same in order to frighten the English people. The Irish Party, says Lord Crewe, has also injured its own cause by refusing to regard the Home Rule measures as proposed as final. They have injured the cause by their anti-Imperial attitude. Of course, Lord Crewe understands the reasons of this Irish policy :—

Now, I distinctly and heartily believe that the passing of Home Rule would sweep away the main fabric of disloyalty and of international dislike.

THE FUTURE.

But as to the future? The average British Liberal, says Lord Crewe, wishes to see Home Rule carried, but each has as well at least one domestic measure on which his heart is set. Now he does not want to ruin the prospects of these measures by bringing in a Home Rule Bill, which would destroy his majority. Suppose the Liberals bring in a Home Rule Bill the moment they attain office :—

Assume that the Home Rule Bill passes the Commons, and that the Lords accept it at the first attempt—a large assumption. It may be generally conceded that the amendment to the Bill of 1893, which left the full complement of Irish members to vote on all British questions, is unlikely to appear in a new measure. The passing of the Bill would then practically demand a dissolution, when the Liberal Party clearly could not count on a majority. Another spell of Tory ascendancy might ensue, without any purely British measure having been carried. But *would* the House of Lords pass the Bill, and what would follow if they did not? Mr. Redmond seems still to resent the "pre-dominant partner" phrase; but, speaking only for myself, I do not know a single Liberal politician who would not endorse the statement, defined as follows: "Unless a distinct accession of Liberal opinion appears in England, and notably in London, the House of Lords will throw out a Home Rule Bill, even if it were carried in the House of Commons by a considerable Irish, Scottish, and Welsh majority."

HOME RULE AT THE END.

The Liberal policy should, therefore, when they attain office, be first to carry such domestic measures as they can, and to bring in a Home Rule Bill at the end of their term. If the House of Lords reject the Bill, the occasion might be sought for trying a fall with them. But to bring in a Home Rule Bill at the beginning of a Liberal Administration would probably only mean the loss of Home Rule, and at the same time, the loss of all the domestic measures which Liberalism demands.

SOME PATHS FOR HOME RULE.

Still Lord Crewe evidently does not think that Home Rule is most likely to come in the way above suggested. The future work of Home Rulers must be undertaken

with less excitement and more dependence on arguments addressed to the reason of British voters. The old watchwords must be abandoned, for the old enthusiasm is dead :—

A second contingency, that Home Rule may come suddenly by a quick revulsion of feeling in Britain, is favoured by Mr. Redmond, but seems to be extremely remote. When Home Rule comes, as come it will, it may possibly arrive through the direct agency of the Unionist Party, or by a compromise involving all parties. Again, it might conceivably appear by the road of Mr. T. W. Russell's land agitation, or from an impulse generated by one of Ireland's other subsidiary grievances concerned with finance or education. Or it might be accepted as the first stage in a great scheme of devolution and federation embracing the Empire as a whole.

IS CHIVALRY DYING OUT?

TWO OPINIONS BY MEN.

MR. G. W. E. RUSSELL, being asked his opinion on this subject, wrote as follows to the *Lady's Realm* for June :—

The false chivalry hounds on its armaments against the life and freedom of small and defenceless communities, while it hides its diminished head before the threatened wrath of great and well-armed states. The true chivalry was bound, not so much by formal rule as by an inborn and dominant instinct, to treat its opponents with all knightly courtesy, to recognise their courage, to give them credit for sincerity and patriotism. The new chivalry, or what masquerades in that misused name, discards that tradition and insults and calumniates where it cannot kill.

And once again, the true chivalry fought for honour: the false chivalry fights for gold. It is the ill-omened union of the speculative with the military spirit which has produced this horrible portent. The reckless determination to be rich, the cynical disregard of all moral restraints, the bloodthirsty resolve to further financial enterprise with bullets and bayonets, the shameless glorification of brute force,—these are some of the elements which compose the new chivalry. Its external sign is the increasing love of military pomp, which disfigures alike our jubilees and our obsequies, and rears its horrid front even in the sanctuaries of the Prince of Peace. My greatest fear for England is that this spirit may increase and prevail. My most earnest hope is that the new reign may witness a return to that older chivalry, which is not dead but sleeping.

Mr. Fred Wedmore takes a less gloomy view. He says :—

The traditional attitude to women has unquestionably changed. But for all that, the spirit of chivalry endures. A disability, where it exists, is to be as far as possible minimised. Is a woman damaged in body, spirit, or estate, the masculine Samaritan steps across the road with promptitude, and oil is poured into her wounds. Does a woman make mistakes—any mistakes, slight or overwhelming—we do our best to make the least of them. It is only her own sex, not ours—it is only her own sex, and Angel Clare, in "Tess of the d'Urbervilles," that desperate prig—that insists upon her being overwhelmed.

But what we *have* done with is the foolishly deferential tone when we meet Woman in Society or in intimate life. We invite her now, and she invites herself, to be a comrade, useful at times. If ever the average woman, fired with new ambition, grinds away in competition with the average man, the death-knell may be sounded of chivalry as it is commonly understood, but not as it really exists. What will be over then—and, as I have observed before, is, by our enlightenment, to some extent over now—is that ceremonious moral standing-on-one side, that affected acknowledgment of power, wisdom, superiority, not really present, nor to be fairly expected, in the delightful sex, agreeable and disquieting in youth, useful, I trust, in middle life, and in age benignant, tolerant, wise.

FINLAND AND THE FINNS.

BY MR. HENRY NORMAN.

Scribner's Magazine for June contains, as the sixth chapter of "Russia of To-day," an admirable article on Finland by Mr. Henry Norman. Mr. Norman has succeeded in being a Finnophile without being a Russophobe, and that is a rare combination; and he gives an excellent presentation of the salient facts of Finland's condition and prospects.

THE CIVILISATION OF THE FINNS.

Finland is, of course, a much more civilised country than Russia. Of the capital, Mr. Norman says:—

In certain respects I have never seen any city like it. It appears to have no slums, no rookeries, no tumble-down dwellings of the poor, no criminal quarter, no dirt. I did not specially search for these things, but I wandered about a good deal during a week's stay, and I did not see them.

Forty years ago Helsingfors had only 20,000 inhabitants; to-day it has more than four times that number, and, as I have already remarked, I know of no capital city in the world which surpasses it in order, cleanliness, convenience, and all the externals of modern civilisation. The streets are perfectly kept, little electric cars, models of their kind, furnish rapid and comfortable transport to all parts; education in all branches of knowledge, for both sexes, offers every theoretical and material opportunity; the Post-office, to take one example of government, is the best arranged—not the biggest, of course—I have ever seen, our post-offices in the great provincial towns of England, where the whole of Helsingfors would be but a parish, being but barns in comparison; and on the table in my sitting-room at the Hôtel Kämp was a telephone by which I could converse with all parts of Finland! All these things are the signs of good citizenship, the more to be admired as it has grown upon no rich soil of unlimited natural resources and vast easily acquired wealth, but has been cultivated, like the Spartan virtues of original New England, in the crevices of the rocks.

THE COUNTRY.

The country districts are equally advanced. The whole country looks well cared for, the peasants' huts are well built and neatly kept, and everywhere are signs of cosmopolitan progress. The notices in the railway carriages are printed in eight languages. As to country life, Mr. Norman says:—

In Finland pine-clad hill and dashing stream form the commonest natural features; the peasants are fairly well-to-do, they are healthy, intelligent, and strikingly honest; sobriety rules, because the sale of intoxicants is absolutely prohibited; there is capital fishing to be had; while, perhaps most influential reason of all, owing to the lowness of the Finnish tariff, both necessities and luxuries are far cheaper than in Russia. So everyone who can afford it—and almost every foreign resident of the Capital—buys or rents a little country house in Finland, where his family lives during the summer—almost intolerable in the flat, canal-intersected city of Peter—and whither he betakes himself either daily or at each week-end.

EDUCATION.

The Finns, as is well known, are very advanced in education. Except on the eastward frontier everybody can read and write, and out of a population of 2,380,000 no less than 540,412 persons attended school in 1890. The Finns have practically no public debt, for all their borrowings have been incurred for the construction of railways, of which there are over eleven hundred miles. The money in the savings banks amounts to two-thirds of the public debt.

THE RESOURCES OF FINLAND.

Nearly all the exports of Finland are made up of wood, pulp, and paper. In 1898 they amounted to 180,000,000 francs. In this domain Mr. Norman thinks there is a

great future before Finland. There is infinite water power and infinite wood suitable for pulp-making:—

In view of the ever-increasing circulation of newspapers, which depend wholly upon pulp for their supply of paper, and the facts that America is almost denuded of her pulp-wood forests, that Canada is using up her supplies at a great rate, that Russian wood is poor in quality and remote in situation, and that no other country has any forests of this nature at all, the question—where is pulp to come from ten years hence?—is becoming a pressing one to all who have to supply the insatiable maw of the newspaper press. To-day in Finland, if you know where to go and how to set to work, you can buy at a fair price a powerful waterfall, and the freehold of enough forest land around it to cut and grow and cut again enough timber to keep the waterfall at work grinding night and day for ever. Finland, therefore, in my opinion, offers an unrivalled opportunity for the investment of foreign capital in this direction. Certain fiscal changes, too, which there is good ground to believe that Russia will shortly impose, will place this industry in Finland upon an even more advantageous footing.

The number of pulp mills has enormously increased of late years.

FINLAND AND RUSSIA.

With the quarrel with Russia Mr. Norman ends his article. The Russians, he says, are constitutionally wrong; but the conflict is really a question of rival interests, and Russia, as the greater power, is her own judge. But—

let it be remembered that Finland has thriven under the protection of the Russian sword. She has borne virtually no burden of national defence. If she had been independent, and obliged to be ready to mobilise an army or a fleet at any time for her own protection, her budget would have presented a different aspect. Moreover, the high tariff country has protected the low tariff country. The Finn has thriven under a very low scale of customs duties, while his Russian neighbour and competitor has had to meet the demands of a high one. Living is cheap in Finland: that is one of the reasons why so many Russians spend half the summer and half their incomes there. Cigars cost a quarter of what they cost in Russia; every daily summer resident takes back a pocketful every morning. All Finnish produce enters the great Russian market under a differential duty—that is, practically, with a bounty. Russian manufacturers cannot compete in Finland with the produce of England or Germany. Finally, as things are now, Russia really believes herself vulnerable to a foreign foe coming *via* Finland. In her view, national security means military and other unification. I have no competence to say whether this view is right or wrong. I only say that Russia holds it, and that settles the question.

Mr. Norman's judgment is that while the Russians have committed blunder after blunder, and have shown no tact, the Finns have been careless of Russian feelings and provocative, thus putting a weapon into the hands of their enemies. The Russians have nevertheless transgressed, and their chief virtue is that, being able to do what they like, they have not transgressed more. To prove this, Mr. Norman gives an ingenious sketch of what they might have done. There was nothing, he says, to prevent them declaring Finland entirely independent, and then picking a quarrel with the country as an independent state, and annexing it. Of course, an outcry would have resulted, but who would have interfered:—

Thus Russia could get all she wants, and infinitely more than she is asking, without transgressing for an instant or by a hair's breadth, that sacred legality in which laws and lawyers so often perpetrate injustice everywhere.

What a pity, our Jingoës will say, that we did not get rid of the Conventions with the Transvaal in such a simple way!

THE FUTURE OF RUSSIA.

"CALCHAS," whoever he may be, has already given us some excellent articles on the future of Germany. This month, again in the *Fortnightly Review*, he begins a series of articles on "Russia and her Problem," dealing in this number nominally with the "Internal Problem," but in reality with broad considerations of policy. When he touches on really internal questions, which is not often, he is rather at a loss.

RUSSIA'S POLICY.

"Calchas" begins by putting his article, as it were, on an international basis, by pointing out that the Russophobia talk about Russia's bad faith is really nothing more than an echo of the accusations brought by Russia against ourselves, and, indeed, by every nation against any other which damages its interests. It is the smallest coin of international recrimination. But "Calchas," while he rejects the charge of bad faith as childish, does not even think Russian policy particularly able. Russia has not only acquired less than ourselves, but she has done so not by virtue of any exceptional diplomacy, but by the operation of natural laws which the stupidest diplomatists could hardly have prevented:—

It might be strongly argued on the contrary, as will better appear upon a further page, that Russian diplomacy has never won a single great game of statecraft except when her natural position has placed all the trumps in her hand. The neutrality in 1870, which had the Treaty of Berlin as its consequence in 1878, was probably the most remarkable and far-reaching blunder committed by the statesmanship of any country except France in the last fifty years. Russia, in a word, is neither so able or powerful, nor as perfidious, nor as much under her own control as we commonly think. Her expansion towards free outlets and up to solid frontiers like the Hindu Kush, or the impervious mass of China proper, has been a natural force upon which we have attempted to place unreal bounds. Russia cannot be restrained by artificial restrictions. To have imposed them in the past has argued more folly on our part than overflowing them has implied the absence of a moral sense on hers.

THE REAL PROBLEM.

Russia's real problem, says Calchas, is that she is now approaching her natural obstacles which can only be overcome, and then partly, by a development of internal forces. In short she has not got capital, nor education, nor high internal organisation. For these reasons "Calchas" makes the very original but probably true statement that Russia has not progressed in power, and that her position is weaker in relation to the other European powers than it was a hundred years ago. That Russia was illiterate then was no drawback, for all countries were illiterate. That she was a poor agricultural community only meant that she was in the same state as Prussia. In war this low organisation and ignorance tend to weaken Russia, especially in view of the recent developments shown by the Boer War. Russia has not accumulated capital, and has now only about 2,000,000 engaged in the accumulation of capital by means of industry as against 26,000,000 in Germany.

RUSSIA AT PEACE.

For this reason Russia is weak, and wants peace to develop herself internally up to the level of the organic states of Western Europe. Her present formula is not conquest but capital, and M. Witte, whose policy is to turn his country into an industrial state, is for this reason her most significant figure. But at present, against—the accumulation of money during the last thirty years in the United States, in Great Britain, and, above all from a political point of view, in the German Empire, there has been no counterpoise in Russia. In case of a struggle even France, where the

fiscal problem is taking a very grave aspect, would need all her means for herself. If the last sovereign wins, as in anything but a defensive war—as in a war against a Great Power for the Balkans or Asia Minor, or upon the Indian frontier, or at Port Arthur, it must win—it will be admitted to be more probable than appears at first sight that Russia for the present is at an almost immeasurably greater disadvantage than at any time since Peter the Great. To mere numbers, unsupported by moral and intellectual superiority or concentrated striking power, when has the victory belonged?

"Calchas" says that war for Russia could only mean ruin owing to her want of money. Therefore Russia is peaceful, and the Hague Conference was for her an act of the highest policy, quite apart from its moral significance. "Calchas" also foresees revolutionary dangers for Russia in the growth of the industrial population.

THE FAMINE QUESTION.

All this is admirable and highly philosophical; but "Calchas" is hardly so much at home when he deals with the real internal questions of the country. He says, for instance, that railways have an immediate ameliorative effect, but it is a fact that the "immediate" effect of most of the railways is to deprive the peasants of their only source of monetary income—that is, the earnings derived from the hire of their horses and carts for transport, the only earnings of an enormous proportion of the Russian population. "Calchas" is mistaken also in thinking the transportation of the famine population to Siberia would solve the internal difficulty. The famine districts vary every year, and Siberia, both East and West, is this year undergoing as serious a famine as ever took place in Russia proper. Moreover in the fertile parts of Siberia land is just as hard to obtain, and much harder to work profitably than in Russia. "Calchas" also says that if Russia could afford to keep the food at present exported to pay the taxgatherer, famines would cease. But he forgets that this food is only exported from the prosperous parts for the time being, and that the famine population neither grows corn nor pays its taxes. The Russian law prohibits the sale of the corn necessary for the subsistence of a peasant and his family in order to pay his taxes. The fact is that the only way of making Russia prosperous is to teach the people to till the land they already have. Siberia does not take more than a tenth of the surplus population, and cannot continue even to do that.

In spite of these defects "Calchas's" article is an extremely interesting one, and the best attempt to treat Russia's problem in a broad and historic spirit that I have read for some time.

Cornhill has much in it that is good, though little of eminent worth. Dr. Fitchett's "Tale of the Defence of Lucknow" is probably the most brilliant feature of the month's fare. William Watson opens with a poem of fourteen lines on "Melancholia," a fine suggestion of melancholy rather than of the disease whose name it bears. Rev. W. H. Hutton contributes an interesting study of George Crabbe. This poet, he says, achieved the triumph of combining a truth to Nature and to common life equal to Wordsworth with the conventional forms of Pope. Votaries of child-study will relish Violet A. Simpson's paper on "A Child of the Eighteenth Century," a review of the "Letters and Papers of the Wogan Family, 1707-1745 (MSS. unpublished)," wherein a careful paterfamilias records his little daughter's upbringing. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie recalls the Brighton of her father's time. Other articles are mentioned in separate paragraphs.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

THE April number is a record number. It greets the opening of the first Parliament of the new Commonwealth with forty-two full-page illustrations, laden with greetings from notabilities in all English-speaking lands. The *Review* has become the mouthpiece of the World's welcome to the new Federation. Many of these messages have been cited on a previous page. We have also quoted Dr. Shaw's account of Mrs. Nation's saloon-mashing crusade in Kansas.

THE NEW FEDERAL FLAG.

The *Review* has the honour of initiating the movement which will result in the selection of the Ensign of United Australia. So long as that flag waves, Dr. Fitchett's work will have its memorial. His Federal Flag Competition, with its offer of a £50 prize, has brought him over 5,000 designs from all parts of the world. They are "of all sizes and degrees of merit, and range from a modest water-colour sketch on paper to elaborate and named works of art in oils, and to actual flags in silk and cotton." The Premiers of the Australian States have consented to act as judges. But now "the Commonwealth Government, pricked into action by the Imperial authorities, has commenced a search for a flag on its own account," offering a prize of £75. Dr. Fitchett has, therefore, offered to make over all the designs he has received to the Federal Government, and has every reason to believe Mr. Barton will accept his proposal. The prize for the successful design will be £75 offered by the Commonwealth, and £75 by the *Review of Reviews* or *Australasia*.

FEDERATION AND FEMALE FRANCHISE.

Dr. Fitchett, in describing the first federal elections, gives a lively picture of the varieties of electoral qualification in the different States. He says :—

It is plain that one of the first tasks of the Commonwealth Parliament will be to reduce this electoral chaos to order. A common Parliament must be built on a common suffrage and be chosen by common electoral methods. It is clear, too, that even those States which most dislike women's suffrage must in self-defence adopt it. The women's franchise doubles the number of electors in the State in which it prevails; and this will sooner or later affect the representation of that State in the Commonwealth Parliament.

It would be a bit of a joke if woman's franchise at some were similarly to come by way of Imperial Federation.

FEDERATION AND FREE TRADE.

Disciples of Cobden will be delighted to learn that in these days of fiscal reaction the newest Commonwealth is moving on towards their ideal. Dr. Fitchett says :—

The general result of the election certainly shows that Free Trade has an hitherto unsuspected strength throughout Australia. The tariff issue was fought, as the elections showed, as a living issue. In at least two of the States the advocates for Free Trade were in a majority; the Labour party itself, taking the Commonwealth as a whole, is sharply divided on the subject; and—a significant feature—many of the younger men just coming to politics are on the Free Trade side.

FEDERATION AND LABOUR.

A paradox of the returns is that Queensland, which of the Federating States is supposed most to need "Black" labour, has voted White :—

The cry of "a white Australia" greatly helped the Labour party in Queensland, and, added to its perfect organisation, and the inertness of its opponents, enabled that party to win a very striking triumph. Taking the election as a whole, the Labour party has won no victory; but in Queensland it has scored a startling triumph. It has captured four out of the six seats in the Senate, and seven out of the nine seats in the House of Representatives. It is a paradox—an example of the irony of events—that the party which counts for so little in the State Legislature should thus have a commanding representation in the Commonwealth Parliament.

NEW ZEALAND AND CHEAP RAILWAY FARES.

Another argument for New Zealandising Great Britain is reported by Dr. Fitchett :—

Arithmetic is once more justifying the energetic business policy of the New Zealand Cabinet. It was a daring experiment to lower at a stroke the whole scale of railway fares and rates. This was to give away revenue on the calculation that cheap rates would mean an increased volume of business; and a timid Administration might well have shrunk from the experiment. But, as a result of the reduction, 758,143 more passengers were carried on the New Zealand lines last year, and 17,178 more season tickets were issued. The total increase in revenue was no less than £95,267. It must be remembered that in addition to these figures the general business of the colony has gained to an extent not easily estimated by the reduced railway rates.

It will be remembered that the universal penny postage, introduced in New Zealand, has proved from the first a financial success. The deficit expected by its promoters for the first year has not come off.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE June number of this periodical is full of up-to-date articles copiously illustrated and admirably edited. Dr. Shaw's trip to the South bears good fruit in his account of the hope for the negro—noticed elsewhere. There is a full and well-illustrated description of the Buffalo-Pan-American Exhibition, a couple of electrical articles, and papers on the recent oil-field and the war against consumption. Speaking of the former, the writer says :—

Weight for weight, petroleum is 100,000 times cheaper than gold. It lacks the quick market which gold commands; yet the discovery of oil has created as intense excitement as many a new gold-field. One might condense the sensational reports of all these new oil-fields by imagining that a tidal subterranean wave of oil had moved up toward the surface of the earth, and found vent first in California, then in Wyoming, and finally in Texas!

Mr. Sidney Baxter, describing the war against consumption, which slays fifty persons for one mowed down by smallpox, says the war against tuberculosis should be waged without ceasing :—

At public drinking fountains, for instance, there should be no cups; for a device known as the "bubble-fountain," successfully introduced in various cities and towns, makes these superfluous. In these fountains little jets of water are constantly running in a way that enables a person to drink without coming into contact with anything but the flowing liquid. The British Congress on Tuberculosis, to be held in London, July 22 to 26, promises to be very important. Every British colony and dependency has been invited to send delegates, and the governments of countries in Europe, Asia, and America have been requested to send scientific representatives, to be honorary members of the congress.

Pure air in superabundance lies at the foundation of all rational treatments. These differ only in details. Few chronic maladies are more easily curable.

The collection of caricatures is rich and varied. There is an interesting account of Professor Henry A. Rowland, the great physicist, mathematician and photographer. The following anecdote shows that he appreciated his own value :—

When Mr. Choate, our present Ambassador to England, who was the lawyer for the Niagara Company in this somewhat celebrated case, in which Professor Rowland sued for his fee and won his case, asked the plaintiff concerning his membership in scientific societies, Professor Rowland immediately recited about fifty, among them the Royal Society of Great Britain, in which he held a foreign fellowship.

Asked to explain the difference between his status and that of an English engineer concerned in the case, he said that the Englishman was one of some thousands, many of them very ordinary people, and he one of three in America. Again, asked to name the half-dozen greatest living scientists, he mentioned Helmholtz, Kelvin, Rayleigh (I think), and himself. On further questioning, he declared that there were no others in that rank !

Prof. Jos. S. Ames writes on the work of Marconi Tesla and Pupue in a paper on "The Latest Triumphs of Electrical Invention." Mr. Fr. Ireland's paper on "The Printing of Spoken Words" sets forth the hard case of the American journalist whose reports are never privileged.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for June is a fair average, but not much more than a fair average. It has two articles which are a serious contribution to a very serious controversy, namely, that as to whether or not England is in a state of commercial decay. The other articles, with the exception of Mr. Charrington's paper on "Communal Recreation," are not very bright. First place is given to an article by the Hon. E. Lyulph Stanley upon "The Government Education Bill," which is noticed under that heading.

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

Mr. H. V. Weisse contributes a doleful article on this subject, the gist of which is that we are rotting the minds of our young people by letting them read magazines. "Magazines, the sporting columns of the daily newspapers, are the only kind of reading that the *fin-de-siècle* young man assimilates." The result is that, to use Mr. Weisse's elegant phrase, "it stodges the mind and weakens the appetite for a power of attacking more solid food." He deplores the disintegrating force of short stories and of highly coloured but shallow articles, and attributes to the destructiveness of magazine literature much of the worst vice of the young rising generation.

SIDELIGHTS ON ARMY REFORM.

Captain Cairnes, the well-known military correspondent of the *Westminster Gazette*, contributes a brief paper upon this subject, in which he enforces the sound doctrine that the question of home defence is not a military but a naval question, and that it is a waste of energy and of money to accumulate a great land force for the purpose of repelling an invasion which will never come. What we want is a small, effective force to repel a raid, for if once the sovereignty of the seas is destroyed, no foreign Power need take the trouble to invade us. They would simply sit around and starve us into submission.

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE MISSIONARY QUESTION.

Mr. H. C. Thomson, writing on the Missionary in China, says that to understand the missionary question

it must be remembered that it is upon a fraudulent translation of Art. VI. of a convention signed in Peking in 1860 that all missionaries have enjoyed privileges "in excess of those granted to other Europeans and not contemplated by the contracting Powers when the convention was signed."

The original article is in French, and the French priest employed to translate it performed his task by substituting an entirely different article "containing far-reaching proposals never contemplated by China or by the Powers" :—

It seems clear, therefore, that the right claimed by the missionaries of all the Powers to acquire land and erect mission buildings rests upon an initial fraud, thereby violating, from the outset, the assertion so ostentatiously made that "the Christian religion teaches man to do as he would be done by." The privilege ought to have been at once and indignantly rejected by the other missionaries concerned when put forward by the French. It is the canker which has eaten into all subsequent evangelisation, and has contributed in no small degree to the present terrible outbreak ; for there is nothing the logically-minded Chinaman resents so keenly as a deliberate and unatoned act of injustice.

But these fraudulently-assumed rights would not have done so much harm had not the missionaries, especially the Catholics, begun to meddle with the courts of law and urge the claims of their converts to the great detriment of justice. The injudicious championship by the priests of their converts' causes was the chief cause of the sudden rise against the foreigners and the formation of the Boxer Society.

Mr. Thomson advocates allowing missionaries in the interior only under a strictly enforced passport system, and insists on the abandonment of all fraudulently obtained rights and privileges. Of women missionaries, especially when they are qualified as doctors, he greatly approves. Speaking of the indemnity question, he says :—

Only a self-denying ordinance, such as that adopted by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel (which has lost several of its members and a great deal of its property), to accept no compensation of any kind from the Chinese Government, but to make good the losses sustained, both by the missionaries themselves and by the societies to which they belong, by subscriptions from their supporters at home, will avail to counteract the mischief that has already been caused. The Chinese have a long memory, and a step of this kind would win their respect as nothing else could, just as a contrary action will breed in their minds a confirmed suspicion and dislike.

Mr. Thomson, who writes with the greatest moderation and good sense, doubts whether the recent behaviour of the Allies in China will tend to impress the Chinese and Japanese with our superior virtue. At present, he says :—

The opportunity for proselytisation is unequalled, for the Chinese for several centuries have been in a state of utter religious indifference. The Chinaman of the present time is, in fact, in much the same condition of latent scepticism as many latter-day Christians : he has no very earnest convictions, but he does not like to cut himself adrift from the religion of his childhood altogether : as a rule, he is frankly an agnostic.

A CURIOUS way of doing honour to the memory of Queen Victoria is followed in *Temple Bar*. Rev. J. D. Raikes culls passages of contemporary gossip from the journal of T. Raikes, Esq., published in 1848, first concerning George IV. and William IV., and then, when the reader's love for monarchy has sunk to the lowest ebb, some chit-chat about the young Queen helps to show how the tide turned which is now at flood.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for June is a rather good number. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. W. R. Lawson's article on "Morganeering."

THE TORY REVOLT.

"The Causes of Unionist Discontent" are set out by an "Old Parliamentary Hand." It is on the two questions of foreign policy and national defence that the Government has most disgusted its supporters. In particular the writer is indignant at the Government's Chinese policy, and he feels that we have been humiliated by our crawling attitude to Germany and injured by our feeble anti-Russian policy:—

Maintenance of an unfriendly attitude to Russia is simply to play into the hands of Germany, a country which hates England with a fanatical hatred, and which is longing for the hour when she can strike at her with comparative safety.

"The present administration," says the writer, "is mainly composed of men of a bygone age." And he adds: "We are no longer governed by the Philistine morality of the Dissenters' chapel."

AN OLD ENGLISH ECONOMIST.

Mr. W. H. Mallock reviews the economic writings of Sir William Petty which have recently been republished. Petty was born in 1623, and his writings are therefore more than two hundred years old. He calculated the population of London in his day at 672,000, and that of the country to ten times as much. In 1842, according to Petty, England and Wales would contain 20,000,000, of which no less than half would be Londoners.

THE INDIAN CIVIL SERVICE AS A CAREER.

Sir Charles Roe, in an article under the above title, gives the following advice:—

Do not choose India unless you are sure that you will feel kindly towards its people, and will have your heart in your work. If you choose it without these conditions, you will be "a bad bargain" for India, and India will ever be to you a "Land of Regrets."

THE FUTURE OF LONDON.

Mr. H. W. Wilson discusses in an interesting article the question "Will London be suffocated?" By suffocation he refers not to want of good air, but to the inadequacy of the roads and railways to bear the great traffic much longer. He points out that almost every foreign city has been radically adjusted to modern requirements by the construction of great roads and boulevards, whereas London is in the same state as a hundred years ago. The few widenings that there have been are nullified by the constant upheavals for underground repairs. The effect of these antiquated conditions must in the end be to limit the size of the city.

THE BAGHDAD RAILWAY.

"X" writes on the Baghdad Railway, which he describes as "The Focus of Asiatic Policy":—

St. Petersburg is undoubtedly more anxious than at any time since the Crimean Campaign to see her relations with this country improved, in view of the new developments of the Eastern Question. If we had settled with Russia, the Baghdad Railway would be a bond for Germany's good behaviour. Otherwise we should never lose sight of the possibility that the two Continental Powers may be tempted to avoid the inconceivable disasters of actual war by the familiar means of trading in compensation. With both alike making for the Persian Gulf, a compact to push us out of Asia altogether would be the one bargain by which Germany might hope to secure Asia Minor as her share of the spoils. India will never be successfully attacked except by sea, and when the Baghdad Railway reaches El Kuwait the doubling of the German fleet will be complete. The new Power at the gate of India will be

not only the first military Power in the world at ten days' running from Berlin, but the second naval, at four days' steaming from Bombay. Let us look to it betimes, for when three Powers meet upon the Persian Gulf two may be hammer and anvil and one the thing between.

THE UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

THE June number of the *Universal Magazine* has several very good articles, in particular a sympathetic paper on "Some Parisian Types," admirably illustrated and written by "Cosmopolitan." Few papers would give a stranger a better idea of Paris street life, or recall the French more vividly and pleasingly, to one who had seen and learned to love it.

LOBBYING AND PRESS GALLERY WORK.

Mr. Thomas Meech describes "the Parliamentary Pressman." His subject evidently fascinates him. He says:—

A stranger may get into the House in the little gallery under the clock, but it would be infinitely easier for the proverbial camel to pass through the eye of the proverbial needle than for the stranger to hover even on the outskirts of the Press Gallery.

In the gallery are only reporters, with their special box, and leader or sketch writers:—

The leader writer generally does his work in the office. He is the stormy petrel of Parliament, appearing only when a big night is expected, and on such a night the Gallery is indeed a busy place. Sketch writers, leader writers, and artists, including the popular Carruthers Gould, of the *Westminster Gazette*, E. T. Reed, of *Punch*, and, in former days, Harry Furniss, squeeze themselves tightly together on the back bench, and pray for elbow-room.

"Is the game worth playing?" he asks, and answers decidedly:—

Speaking on impression, observation, and the experience of older men, I should say that if a man takes a real interest in public affairs and public men, he will find himself in the very heart of his subject here. His work will be the breath of life to him; but if he cares less for politics than for making a living, let him keep out of Westminster if he would keep out of an early grave.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"A Political Opponent" writes a sympathetic appreciation of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. Mr. G. Pillai continues his impressions of Twenty-one Days in London—this time his disappointment at the speeches in the House of Commons. His account of Mr. Courtney's attack on Mr. Chamberlain for his share in the Jameson Plan is particularly interesting. There are also papers on the America Cup, the birthplace of George Eliot, at the little village of Griff, North Warwickshire, and an account of net-ball, a new American game for ladies now gaining much favour, although rational dress is an absolute necessity for its players. It consists, roughly speaking, in kicking a large ball into a net at the top of a pole—and if it is like anything, it is a little like football.

"THE birthplace of the American flag" is, according to Duncan Moul, in the *Sunday Strand*, the little village of Great Bingham, seven miles from Northampton. There stands the cottage from which in 1659 John Washington, great-grandfather of George Washington, the Father of his country, emigrated to America. There, too, is "the old village church where the Washington arms, carved on the tombstone of Lawrence Washington, shows the design from which the American flag, 'the star-spangled banner,' is derived." There are three stars above two bars on the left half of the scutcheon. Excursions are being run to the spot for the benefit of American tourists.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for June is a splendid number, containing at least three articles of the very first class, and a miscellaneous litter of other articles, all more or less topical. The three articles are Mr. Carnegie's upon "British Pessimism," Mr. Frederic Harrison's upon his Impressions of America, and Sir Robert Giffen's estimate of the standard of strength in the British Army. These are all noticed elsewhere. Lord Curzon's scheme for erecting a Queen Victoria Memorial Hall in India appeared in substance in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS two or three months ago.

AN ANGLICAN VIEW OF THE BOER RELIGION.

Canon Wirgman, of Grahamstown Cathedral, discourses from the Anglican Colonial Loyalist point of view upon the religion of the Boers. His main object is to show that the whole trouble has arisen because the Boers, like the Scotch, are Calvinists. The Boers, he said, were the only real and practical Calvinists of the nineteenth century, with ideas unmodified by truer presentment of Christianity. Their religious ideas finally plunged them into national ruin and destruction. We shall see. It is not a religious, not even an Anglican ideal which has plunged Great Britain into the abyss in which she lies weltering. Canon Wirgman's paper will read somewhat oddly ten years hence. Those who are not Anglicans and who gratefully remember what Calvinism did for Geneva, for Scotland, for Holland, for the Puritans of the Commonwealth, and for the men of the *Mayflower*, will smile at the theological prejudice which vitiates Canon Wirgman's paper. "A Calvinist," he says, "is apt to lose the sense of human justice." But not all the Calvinism that there has ever been in the world since John Calvin was born would do so much to destroy the sense of human justice as the success—happily impossible!—of the dogged persistence of a proud Imperialism to trample out the nationality of the Dutch Calvinists of South Africa.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE CORONATION.

Mr. Lulu Harcourt, whom I am glad to welcome into the field of periodical literature, discusses precedents as to coronation, and suggests that King Edward VII. should revive the once invariable custom of going in procession from the Tower to Westminster in grand cavalcade. This almost unrivalled historical pageant took place for the last time at the restoration of Charles II. It was abandoned at his coronation because the plague had made its appearance in London, and the city was considered to be too unhealthy to be safe. It is an admirable suggestion, to which I would only make one addition, namely, that the procession, instead of going through the Strand, should take the line of the Embankment, which would afford much ampler space for the loyal lieges to witness the procession than if it had to wind its way down Fleet Street.

TRY TO GET RID OF GIBRALTAR.

Mr. W. Frewen Lord, in a brief but very interesting paper, recalls a forgotten fact that in the 17th century six times over British Ministers, supported by their Ambassadors abroad, proposed to give up Gibraltar to Spain. Even Pitt saw no advantage in maintaining the British garrison at the Rock. In 1783 Lord Shelburne offered Gibraltar to Spain in exchange for Porto Rico, but the Spaniards thought it was too hard a bargain, and did not accept it. But although the King was neutral, and Ministers were anxious to get rid of the famous fortress, the nation was savagely opposed to any abandon-

ment of the great fortress that commands the entrance to the Mediterranean. Spain throughout was most indignant that England would not give up the rock for nothing, and considered herself rather honoured than otherwise by the transaction. It would be interesting to know whether Spain would be disposed to swap Gibraltar for Tangier to-day; but that is a question that Mr. Lord does not discuss.

WHAT CAN BE DONE FOR MOROCCO?

The Countess of Meath, in a brief paper entitled "A Land of Woe," pleads for the abandonment of the insensate policy of international rivalry which sacrifices the welfare of the Moors to the ambitions of the European Powers. Lady Meath concludes her paper by suggesting that it might be possible to establish a Committee representative of various nationalities to aid the prisoners who at present are suffering abominably in the gaols of Morocco. She says that when there is a revolt and the captured prisoners are marched in chains to their prisons, in the summer-time one-third or one-half die on the way; and then adds the following gruesome detail. As it is necessary to prove that none of the prisoners have escaped, the heads of those who die are cut off and salted, in order to show that the full tale of prisoners has been duly accounted for. If by some mischance a head is missing, they will even cut off a soldier's head to make up the number. Moorish gaols seem to be as near an approximation to hell on earth as could be imagined.

THE DECADENCE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mr. Atherley-Jones, M.P., writes lugubriously concerning the extent to which the caucus has destroyed the sense of individual responsibility on the part of the Members of the House, by banishing from St. Stephen's men of independence like Mr. Courtney. He says that the House of Commons has almost entirely surrendered to the Ministry the control of its legislative functions, while its opportunities for criticism upon the executive have been largely placed by the modern rules of procedure at the mercy of Ministers.

Sir Wemyss Reid, in his *Chronique* of the month, wrings his hands in despair over the absolute break-down of the Opposition. For years past, he says, its members have allowed personal questions and personal rivalries to assume an importance to which they have no claim. Until a party can free itself from the burdens of these rivalries and animosities, it must remain what it is at present—weak, discredited, and disunited. But what Sir Wemyss Reid fails to see is that there is only one way of reducing these personal rivalries to the necessary subordination, and that is by the discovery by the members of the Opposition of some working faith, and so long as he and his friends persist in backing up the Government in the attempt to destroy the Dutch nationality in South Africa, there is absolutely no chance of Liberal reunion. He may not like to recognise the fact, but the apostasy of the great majority of the Liberal Party from Liberal principles, and their refusal resolutely to oppose a war which they have declared to have been unnecessary and unjust, has hamstrung the Opposition, and given the whole game into the hands of Mr. Chamberlain. The Liberal Party has never recovered from the fatal blow dealt to it when Sir William Harcourt, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and Mr. John Ellis joined hands to hush up the inquiry into the complicity of Mr. Chamberlain and the Colonial Office in the Jameson Conspiracy. That was the *causa causans* of all our woes.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for June is hardly up to the high level which it has maintained of late, but it contains three or four very good articles. I have dealt elsewhere with Calchas's paper on "Russia and her Problems," with Baron de Coubertin's article on "The Conditions of Franco-British Peace," and with Mr. Thomas Barclay's plea for a "General Treaty of Arbitration between France and Great Britain."

THE MEDITERRANEAN PERIL.

Lieut.-Colonel Willoughby Verner has a short pessimistic article on our position in the Mediterranean, which, he says, has never been so weak. Our fleet is inadequate for its task, and is in danger of being crushed before it could be reinforced in the event of war suddenly breaking out.

Twenty years ago, the only naval bases which threatened our security were Toulon, situated some 400 miles north of the course from Gibraltar to Malta, and Sevastopol, over 1,000 miles distant from that between Malta and Alexandria. But nowadays all this is changed; the French, owing to our halting diplomacy, have been permitted to seize on Tunis, and with it the naval station of Bizerta. . . . We thus see our most persistent and most ancient of foes securely established on the line between Gibraltar and Malta, and within less than a few hours' steaming from the latter place. On the other hand, the results of the policy of alienating the Turks have been, as all the world knows, to throw that nation into the arms of Russia. To put it plainly, since the Black Sea is tabooed to our warships and is free to those of Russia, the fleets of the latter power are unassailable by us until they emerge into the *Ægean Sea*; in other words, the Sevastopol of to-day, for all intents and purposes, may be taken as being at the entrance to the Dardanelles, and in consequence is only 450 miles from our route between Malta and Alexandria—a day's steaming, or little more.

Colonel Verner complains that Malta is under-garrisoned, and he maintains that the present dispersion of our fleet constitutes a great danger.

WEDDINGS AND PROSPERITY.

Mr. Holt Schooling writes on "The English Marriage Rate," the object of his article being to show that the marriage rate depends upon national prosperity as shown by exports. The decay of our birth rate, he points out, is not due to a smaller marriage rate, but to a continuous fall in the fertility of the people.

The fertility of a marriage has declined since the year 1880; during 1876 to 1880 one marriage produced 4.41 children, 4.41 children to 100 marriages; but in 1898, the most recent year for which I have the facts, one marriage produced only 3.46 children, 3.46 children to 100 marriages, as compared with the 4.41 children of twenty years ago, a decline of one child per marriage.

AUSTRALASIA AND ENGLAND.

Professor H. Macaulay Posnett writes on "The Federal Constitution of Australia," pointing out the fundamental differences which exist between it and our own elastic system. I quote the following passage from his conclusion:—

It is true that the federal checks and balances appear to be a waste of energy, and that a federal government may be at a disadvantage compared with a "unitarian" government of equal resources. It is true that federalism does not abolish the mutual jealousies of the States—Australia is learning this lesson—and the federal constitution of Switzerland has positively embodied the principle of such jealousies by providing (Bundesverfassung, Art. 96) that each member of the federal executive must belong to a different Canton. But, grave as some defects of federalism clearly are, and anomalous as is the connection of the British Constitution with this system, I should be slow to join with those who deprecate the growing British respect for a

form of government which, if the truth must be told, is little understood in the British Isles. Rather am I inclined to see in the anomalous British supervision of two great federations an open door for some higher and wider imperial system which, while perfectly compatible with federalism, may succeed in remedying not only the defects of federalism but those of the British Constitution itself.

SOME FALSE ANALOGIES.

Mr. E. B. Iwan-Müller is very much hurt that any one should dare to compare South Africa with Canada, and, under the above title, he tries to prove that there is no comparison. He is assured that there is a fundamental difference between the British and Dutch such as never existed between British and French. And so, indeed, there is; but it dates only from October, 1899. His other chief point is that, owing to the strategical position of Cape Town, we can never regard South Africa as an independent and ultimately separable unity such as Canada and Australia.

THE COAL DUTY.

Mr. D. A. Thomas, M.P., attacks the coal duty, giving twelve cardinal reasons why it is injurious and should be withdrawn. He says:—

But clearly the object of the duty is not primarily to raise revenue. If Sir Michael really wished to widen the basis of taxation he should have placed an excise duty on all coal raised. A shilling on every ton would have given him eleven millions instead of the two he now gets from exported coal, and it would have been far easier to collect. The Chancellor of the Exchequer will not, he says, be sorry if the effect of the duty is to restrict exports and conserve our coal resources; but what becomes of his revenue in that case? Revenue and conservation are horses that will not run in double harness. When one pulls, the other jibs. No, the real object of the duty is to cheapen the cost of fuel to the home consumer, the Bristol sugar refiner, the Birmingham manufacturer.

MR. WELLS'S ANTICIPATIONS.

Mr. Wells continues his *Anticipations*, dealing this month with "Developing Social Elements." The distinctive feature of present-day and coming society he sees in the growth of a class of irresponsible property-owners, who do no work, and do not even manage their own property, that is to say, shareholders in industrial companies. Another element of the mechanical civilisation of the future is a great class which he designates "engineers," that is to say, everyone in any way connected with mechanical industry. This class will really be the mainstay of all industries in the future, as mechanical perfected processes develop at the expense of the obsolete methods of the present day. Many trades have stagnated owing to the want of education of those engaged in them, and their consequent lack of adaptability. Mr. Wells quotes the building trade as an example:—

I fail to see the necessity of coral-reef methods. Better walls than this, and better and less life-wasting ways of making them, are surely possible. In the wall in question, concrete would have been cheaper and better than bricks if only "the men" had understood it. But I can dream at last of much more revolutionary affairs, of a thing running to and fro along a temporary rail, that will squeeze out wall as one squeezes paint from a tube, and form its surface with a pat or two as it sets. Moreover, I do not see at all why the walls of small dwelling-houses should be so solid as they are. There still hangs about us the monumental traditions of the pyramids. It ought to be possible to build sound, portable, and habitable houses of felted wire-netting and weather-proofed paper upon a light framework. This sort of thing is, no doubt, abominably ugly at present, but that is because architects and designers, being for the most part inordinately cultured and quite uneducated, are unable to cope with its fundamentally novel problems. A few energetic men might at any time set out to alter all this.

THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

THE *New Liberal Review* is a good number, and this month makes the excellent innovation of dealing with foreign as well as domestic questions. I have quoted elsewhere from Lord Crewe's article on "Ireland and the Liberal Party," and from Mr. Lucien Wolf's "Will the Triple Alliance Collapse," also from "The Causerie on the Settlement in South Africa."

[NAVAL WARFARE REVOLUTIONISED.]

Perhaps the most interesting of the other articles is Mr. Laird Clowes's "Coming Revolution in Naval Warfare." The revolution is to be brought about by the perfecting of what Mr. Clowes calls the actinaut, or torpedo, or small submarine boat, which can be steered by electrical rays from a great distance without any connecting wire. At present torpedoes are of two kinds—automobile torpedoes which, once started, cease to be under the control of the ship which discharges them, and therefore may miss their aim and be lost, and torpedoes connected with the place of discharge by means of a wire. Both of these types have disadvantages which are apparent. But the actinaut when launched can be directed with certainty by means of rays to its destination. Actinauts have been already run over a distance of three miles, and from a height even twenty miles may be attainable. Mr. Clowes takes the Admiralty to task for beginning to experiment on submarine boats only at the moment when submarines are being superseded by a much superior invention. The actinaut has none of the disadvantages of the submarine, and all its advantages, since, while carrying no crew, it can be steered with more certainty than any boat controlled by direct human agency. Mr. Clowes does not attempt to forecast what means of defence will be adopted against these new weapons. On first sight it appears that defence is impossible.

THE BUDGET.

Mr. Herbert Samuel writes on "The Budget and the Future Revenue." He says:—

The least that can be asked in the interest of the working classes, in addition to the surrender, already allowed for, of four millions on the indirect taxes levied this year and last, is the repeal of the whole of the remaining duties on tea, sugar, coffee, cocoa, and dried fruits, together with the new duty 4d. in the lb. on tobacco imposed in 1900.

If this were done the incidence of taxation would be as follows:—

An average working class income would be taxed	5'5
An income of £200 (income-tax 1s., abatement £160, as now allowed)	4'2
An income of £500 (income-tax 1s., abatement £250, instead of £150 as now)	5'8
An income of £5,000 (income-tax 1s. 4d. without abatement)	10'1

At present the income of £5,000 a year pays only 8'4 per cent.

THE CRICKET SEASON.

Mr. C. B. Fry has an article on "Cricket in 1901." The visit of the South African team, he says, will be the chief feature of this season. In regard to the much-discussed question of drawn matches, Mr. Fry does not think the public objects to them. The greater number of people witness a match only for an hour or two, and they want to see brilliant play first of all. Nevertheless, Mr. Fry recommends that experiments should be made with smaller bats and larger wickets.

THE MALTA LANGUAGE QUESTION.

Mr. Alexander Paul has a paper on this subject. The

real Maltese language at present, he says, is an Arabic *patois*:—

Maltese is taught in the elementary schools and is made the medium through which English or Italian is acquired, the parent being now offered for his children the alternative, but no longer instruction—or what used to pass for instruction—in both.

Under the present arrangement in twelve years Italian will cease to be used in official documents. Mr. Paul approves of the change, but he thinks that Mr. Chamberlain's over-emphatic way of writing of the question has injured its popularity. The policy taken by the Governor was merely that a thorough knowledge of English would open to the Maltese careers in the service of this country. But Mr. Chamberlain "could not demolish the opponents of his policy without proclaiming to all the world that he was doing so."

THE HOUSING PROBLEM.

Mr. George Haw, the author of "No Room to Live," writes on "The Government and the Housing Problem." He says:—

The fact is, Parliament has set the local authorities an impossible task. All experience shows that they cannot deal with the difficulties of housing alone. They have tried, and tried nobly, in many places—to mention London, Glasgow, and Liverpool alone—but they are hampered by an Act which is very much in need of amendment. It is an Act which has benefited slum-owners more than slum-dwellers. It turns out the people who live in the slums, generally without rehousing them again, and compensates the people who own the slums, generally on a generous scale. Many of the clearance and rehousing schemes under Parts I. and II. of the Act have only intensified the evils of overcrowding. Yet it was these parts of the Act, and not Part III. (which confers the greatest benefit), that the Local Government Board in a special circular issued last June urged the local authorities to enforce. The Government encourages the local aspects of housing, but the national aspects it overlooks.

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE.

THE June number of *Pearson's* begins with another of the series of papers on "The Art of the Age," dealing this time with the American Academicians, Mr. Sargent and Mr. Edwin Abbey, R.A.'s, and Mr. Shannon, A.R.A. The writer considers Mr. Sargent the greatest portrait painter living, and decidedly the superior of his master, Carolus Duran.

A prettily written and cleverly illustrated article describes the way certain rare British wild birds lay and hide away their eggs.

ANIMAL DUELS.

Dr. Louis Robinson writes on "Animals at War," and describes the various attitudes adopted by wild animals when disputing for a female or for the leadership of a herd. His theory, which he works out very ingeniously, is that, broadly speaking, animals' horns are so constructed that their fights very seldom end in death. Dr. Robinson says:—

It is not to the interest of the herd or community that weapons used in civil war should be lethal, because, if this were the case, the finest and most courageous males would leave no progeny. Elaborate means of protection against fatal injuries are found wherever trial by battle is fashionable between the males.

Other articles are on the ancient collection of historic horseshoes presented to the Castle of Oakham, Rutlandshire, and a description of Edison's new processes for iron-mining, which the writer says have revolutionised former methods of iron-mining. The article on the Kaiser's Hobbies is noticed separately.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

THE editorial in the *Monthly Review* for June is a somewhat abstract article on the aims of education, entitled "The Pyramid of Studies."

WAR OFFICE AND ADMIRALTY.

Sir John Colomb writes on "The War Office, the Admiralty, and the Coaling Stations," in which he objects to the War Office proposal that the Admiralty should take over the coaling stations. The greater part of his article deals with our position in the Pacific. He regards Australia as the chief strategical position, and complains that Australia and Canada do not do more to support our naval power in the Pacific, in which they are chiefly interested.

THE POWERS IN CHINA.

Mr. H. C. Thompson has an article on "The Policy of the Powers in China." He contrasts the increase of Russian prestige with the decay of our own—a decay which has been caused by alternate threatening and receding. Even when we went in for a definite policy, it was at the heels of Germany; and Mr. Thompson claims that the Russians got on much better with the Chinese, once the heat of hostilities was over, than the Germans. The Russian policy was the right one, and carried its day.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

Mr. Basil Williams writes on "Volunteer Efficiency." The weak point of the Volunteer system, he says, is the inefficiency of the officers:—

In artillery volunteer corps, where exact knowledge is even more requisite in an officer, the following figures show no great improvement, although I have reckoned in the totals those who have passed the special examination in artillery as well as those who have passed the school of instruction. In one corps only 6 officers out of 27 have passed either the school of instruction or the artillery examination; in another, 6 out of 25; in others, 6 out of 16, 6 out of 14, 10 out of 26, 4 out of 11, 8 out of 16, 15 out of 37, and 18 out of 23; in one corps the major, four captains and six lieutenants have not apparently even passed the examination entitling them to the prefix *p*!

NIGERIA.

Mr. Harold Bindloss writes an interesting article entitled "Nigeria and its Trade," which deals, however, more with the general conditions of life in Nigeria than with trade. The export trade of the country is practically confined to palm oil and kernels, which are paid for chiefly with gin and cotton. Of the former commodity Mr. Bindloss says:—

Some describe it as a brain-destroying poison, others as an innocuous stimulant, while the writer would only state that though he has seen great numbers of cases purchased he rarely witnessed any drunkenness among the natives. This may, however, be due to the fact that the negro can apparently consume almost any fluid without ill-effect. On the other hand, few white men care to drink the "trade" brand of gin, and the few seamen who do so surreptitiously are usually brought back by main force in a state approaching dangerous insanity.

THE MAKING OF PEDIGREES.

Mr. J. Horace Round has an amusing paper on "The Companions of the Conqueror," in which he shows up a good many manufactured pedigrees. The number of families who can positively be traced to William's knights is very small, and there is only one English family which still remains on the lordship which they gained from the Conqueror. Mr. Round laughs at Burke and the College of Heralds. Family after family which, according to Burke, came over with the Conqueror, is unable to prove its pedigree so far back.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. R. E. Fry's paper on "Florentine Painting of the Fourteenth Century" is admirably illustrated with reproductions. Miss Cholmondeley describes, under the title of "An Art in its Infancy," advertising as it was in the seventeenth century. Mr. Henry Newbolt tells the Romance of a Songbook, and there is an article by the President of Magdalen College on "Gray and Dante."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE June number is alive and up-to-date. It delivers itself with uncompromising earnestness about the national duty and the national danger in South Africa, as several articles cited elsewhere will show.

FOR CONVALESCENTS FROM THE KHAKI FEVER.

Mr. Howard Hodgkin does good service by recalling the way in which Penn and the Quakers acquired Pennsylvania, and by contrasting the situation in South Africa. He ejaculates "If only our statesmen could first appreciate and then imitate the wisdom of the Quaker courtier of the seventeenth century!" There would follow cessation of hostilities, conference, possibly a compromise to be found in "flying the flags of two respective nations at Bloemfontein and Pretoria, as at Khartoum." In any case, he argues, "it were better to be on friendly terms with two contented peoples outside the British Empire, than on terms of enmity with two rebellious peoples lately introduced within it." He closes with the remark, "If only the English will rise to the high level of the first settlers of Pennsylvania, the other inhabitants of South Africa will rise to the level of the Red Indians." Mr. Frederic W. Tugman writes under the heading, "The Policy of Grab: Jingo or Pro-Boer"; and slashingly vindicates the genuine patriotism of "Pro-Boer" and "Little Englander" as against the rival claims of Jingo capitalists.

TWO IRISH PROBLEMS.

Mr. Dudley S. A. Cosby argues against Mr. T. W. Russell's scheme for the compulsory expropriation of Irish landlords. It would, he says, mean ruin to the landlords, extinction of the Protestation element, and elimination of a sorely needed source of good and honest leadership. He says that "the extension of the present system of voluntary purchase appears to us to be the best plan, until the whole question of the relationship of the people of Great Britain with the land comes up for settlement in England."

Mr. Thomas E. Naughten replies to an earlier article by Mr. Cosby, and explains that the opposition to the establishment of a Roman Catholic university is based not on Protestant bigotry or racial feud, but on a desire to promote national unity and brotherhood by a system of education common and open to all creeds and parties. This he declares to be the real desire of Roman Catholic laymen, if they only dared to express it.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Maurice Todhunter supplies a very interesting study of the historian, Heinrich von Treitschke. Treitschke "is on the side of life against bookishness"; he "is possessed of 'the great antiseptic style' and knows how to set off his masses of material in a readable and artistic shape." He is said to resemble Macaulay, but was more genial and passionate, and had something of the lyrical and penetrative essence of Michelet and Carlyle.

James Creed Meredith examines the basis of certain popular observations concerning the Ridiculous.

Mr. H. W. Wolff's proposal to use savings bank deposits as loans for housing purposes claims separate notice.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE magazine this month contains an unusual number of articles of interest to English readers.

THE TRANSFERENCE OF THE WORLD'S WORKSHOP.

Mr. E. Phillips contributes the first of a series of papers upon Britain and her competitors in iron and steel-making. He writes before Mr. Morgan had completed his gigantic trust, but the arguments he brings to show the causes why America is forging ahead of us, are only emphasised by its formation. Hitherto Britain has been the workshop of the world, but within the last few years both America and Germany have forged ahead of her in the production of steel and iron.

The essentials for the production of cheap steel are—cheap railway rates, low sea or lake freights to bring ore to furnaces, cheap coal and coke, a large output production, mechanical labour-saving appliances, and a low wage-rate cost per ton on the output, whilst paying the men good wages.

At every point America has the advantage. Railway rates are cheap owing to the fact that most of the large steel-making firms own mines, railways, and fleets of lake steamers. Then the American method of handling and shipping ore is far ahead of that used by most British firms. Ore is brought to England from Bilbao in vessels of about 2,000 tons burden. The average time of voyage is two weeks, owing to the delays caused at each end by having to wait before loading and discharging. The lake steamers of 6,000 tons, which have to cover about the same distance, only take one week for the round trip. This is one of the causes for the higher-priced ore in England. But in the handling of the ore, in blast, and in open-hearth furnaces and in mechanical equipment the American mills are far ahead.

Mr. Phillips concludes his comparison of the two methods as follows:—

It is with great reluctance and regret that I, an Englishman, have to make the foregoing very unfavourable contrasts between British and American methods in making iron and steel and of the dilatory progression of my countrymen in the past. I wish it were otherwise, but the facts of the case need to be fully disclosed, so that when realised, every possible reform in methods ensuring rapid production with a large output may be adopted; for it will only be by doing this that Britain will be enabled to make up for her want of foresight in the past in not forecasting the looming developments in America, and to put herself in better position to fight, on more equal terms, the American competition for trade which she has now to face unprepared.

THE GLASGOW EXHIBITION.

The International Exhibition has been duly opened, and it is interesting to find so lucid a description of the more important portion as is given by Mr. Benjamin Taylor. The buildings alone, he says, cover an area of close on twenty acres. The exhibits are:—

(1) Raw material, both agricultural and mineral; (2) Industrial design and manufacture; (3) Machinery of all sorts in motion, electricity, and labour-saving devices; (4) Locomotion and transport; (5) Marine engineering and ship-building; (6) Lighting and heating; (7) Science and scientific instruments, education and music; (8) Sports and sporting appliances; (9) Women's industries; (10) Fine arts, Scottish history, and archaeology.

There are special buildings devoted to the displays of France, Russia, Japan, Canada, Persia and Morocco, and other countries. America has no special building, but her exhibits occupy a large amount of space. A special section of the ground had to be set aside entirely for the use of Russia, as her demands for space were so large. The pavilions were erected by Russian workmen "sent specially from St. Petersburg, who worked for ten

hours daily in spite of short winter days and bad weather, and with a short-handled axe as almost sole instrument, it seems, for all kinds of jobs."

MOTORS TO SUPPLANT HORSES.

Mr. James G. Dudley contributes an interesting article upon the steam motor truck. Steam, he says, is the most reliable of all the known and tried motive powers, and should, therefore, be the one adopted for trucks which are to replace the ordinary cart and horse. The chief trouble of the steam motor vehicle is water purification. Impure water is often all that can be obtained, and it naturally has a bad effect upon any boiler. However, with care this can be, to some extent, minimised.

MINERALS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Mr. Frank L. Strong writes upon the mineral deposits in the latest addition to the United States. Briefly put, his conclusions seem to be, that there is probably considerable mineral wealth, that the Spanish surveys and records are entirely untrustworthy, and that nothing can be known definitely until the "insurrection" is crushed out. He concludes with a significant remark:—

The machinery selected for the government plant and many thousands of dollars' worth placed elsewhere, have proved a revelation to users here. English machinery has had entire control, but American manufacturers have but to bestir themselves and adopt the same methods of selling as the English, to secure the trade.

CASSIER'S MAGAZINE.

MR. JOSEPH HOMER writes upon the copying of American Machinery. He deprecates the mere imitation of American tools which is taking place in Great Britain. He concludes:—

In a dilatory way British manufacturers are waking up to the gravity of the situation, and are offering rival tools, of a class similar to those which find a ready sale here. But the necessity for producing something better still is generally neglected; and while they imitate existing machines, the American firms advance, constantly devising improved forms. While British firms are panting to recover lost ground, the Americans are still forging ahead, and scoring new triumphs year by year.

Two months ago several articles were published expressing the views of representative American engineers upon the industrial supremacy of the United States. Mr. Westgarth writes suggesting that Mr. Cassier should arrange to take a strong committee of *bond-fide* working men to America to see what is being done and report to their fellows on their return. This is now being done, and the result will be awaited with great interest. Mr. H. W. Buch, electrical engineer of the Niagara Falls Power Company, contributes an interesting account of the way in which Niagara Falls power is being used. Allan V. Garratt writes upon speed regulation of water-power plants. W. D. Wansborough describes steam boilers at the Paris Exhibition. E. L. Orde draws some conclusions from recent trials of liquid fuel. Dr. R. Molden writes upon modern cupola practice, and C. F. Bancroft compares different systems of electrical distribution for street railways.

THE current number of the *Rivista Musicale Italiana* may be considered a Verdi number. The work of Verdi is dealt with by L. Torchi; Verdi in caricature is the subject of an article by G. Borca; G. Monaldi, the author of a book on Verdi, gives us some Verdi anecdotes, etc.; a notice of the Home for Musicians is contributed by L. Decujos; and a valuable Verdi Bibliography is supplied by L. Torri.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for May is chiefly notable for its series of articles on "Industrial and Railroad Consolidations." I have dealt with these articles in detail elsewhere, as also with Prince Kropotkin's paper on "The Present Crisis in Russia."

RENAN ON SCIENCE.

The editor has somewhere disinterred an article by Renan, entitled "How Science Serves the People," from which I quote this remarkable passage:—

I have no fears for the future. I am convinced that the progress of mechanics and of chemistry will be the redemption of the working man, that the physical labour of humanity will go on always diminishing in quantity, and becoming less arduous; that thus humanity will be more free to lead a life happy, moral, intellectual. Hitherto, the culture of the intellect has been only a luxury, because material needs are imperious, and these must be satisfied first of all. The essential condition of progress is that the satisfaction of these needs shall become more and more easy, and it is not too rash to foresee a future in which, with some hours of not arduous labour, man will discharge his labour debt, and redeem his liberty. Be assured that it is to science that this result will be due. Love science, respect her, believe in her! She is the best friend of the people, the most certain guarantee of their progress.

THE MISSIONARIES' REPLY.

The Rev. Judson Smith replies on behalf of the Chinese missionaries. The following is the burden of his defence, but it cannot be said that his arguments are sufficient to sustain it:—

1. The efforts of the missionaries have saved the lives of hundreds of the Chinese refugees, who with them went through the siege of Peking and helped to save the Legations, and thus placed the allied Powers in their debt.

2. The utterly abnormal conditions which have prevailed since the siege have demanded exceptional treatment, and in dealing with them the missionaries have shown great caution, courage and wisdom.

3. The indemnities secured were wholly for the Chinese whom the Boxers had robbed and outraged; not a penny has been asked or used for missionary losses of any kind.

4. The "amounts and method of settling" these indemnities, the additional third as well as the rest, were decided by the deputy of Li Hung Chang, the governor of the province; they are declared "satisfactory and fair both to Chinese and foreigners" by Mr. Rockhill; and they were acceptable to the village officials.

THE FUTURE OF JUDAISM.

The Rabbi Gasler writes on "Jews and Judaism" as a "Great Religion of the World." Of the future of Zionism he says:—

It is idle to speculate at this juncture what the result may be for the progress of the higher ideals of mankind. A mighty wind of reaction is blowing all over Europe. We are moving on the down-grade, from equality, fraternity, freedom, and right to racial hatred, national exclusiveness, military brutalisation, and dynastic tyranny; from the free and serene atmosphere of human faith to the swamps of Mysticism, Occultism, to the Inquisition, and the Stake. But far away the dawn of a new life is visible, a new day which will disperse the shadows that are settling down, a day rising again from the regenerated East, from the Orient inhabited again by its own sons—Jews living a national life, competing for the best and working for the highest, blending the civilisation of the West with the poetry of the East, and giving to mankind the message of better days: "*Ex Oriente lux.*"

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Alleyne Ireland continues his papers on "The Victorian Age of British Expansion," dealing this month with England and the Colonies. Mr. John Ford writes on "Municipal Government in the United States," and

Mr. W. D. Howells on "The New Poetic Drama," the literary qualities of which he admits, while denying its suitability for the stage.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for May is about at its usual level. It opens with an article by Mr. Marriion Wilcox on the Philippine questions, in which Mr. Wilcox makes it clear that it was the Taft Civil Commission by its wise handling of native affairs which led to the collapse of the insurrection. This Commission invited the public to come before it and advise as to the passing of projected laws. Thus they brought about the co-operation of the natives. Mr. Wilcox recommends that in any future case of the kind the army should be accompanied by civilians representing the Government.

RUSSIA IN MANCHURIA.

Prince Kropotkin writes upon this subject. He regards the Russian acquisition of the Amur, as of that of Central Asia, as a great misfortune for the Russian people, and even from the military point of view he considers Russia would have been better off without its Far Eastern possessions. Prince Kropotkin describes his visit to Manchuria in 1864 in company with the first Russian expedition, the purpose of which was trade. Things being as they are, he agrees, however, that the Russian Government has selected the best possible route for its railway to the Pacific.

NEGROES AS CIVILISERS.

Mr. W. S. Scarborough, writing on "The Negroes and our New Possessions," makes the interesting suggestion that American negroes should be used in the Philippines as intermediaries between white and black:—

It does seem, as previously intimated, that the evolutionary process the race has gone through in this country would make such men and women of colour of inestimable value in undertaking the evolutions which must take place in the attempt to lead out to the light and on to strength the weaker, dark races of the world, wherever found. The cry comes from the Philippines, from the natives: Why does not the United States send out coloured men as school teachers, and in various other official capacities? It would seem wisdom for the Government to heed this cry, and to yield to the wish in the effort that is being put forth to bring these peoples under law and government represented by the American flag. The Filipinos especially, we are told, "want Occidentalism, but want it to come through hands of a like complexion to theirs."

MR. BRYAN'S FUTURE.

Writing on "Bryanism and Jeffersonian Democracy," Mr. Albert Watkins says:—

Mr. Bryan's natural followers since the election will be confined to the ultimate or logical Jeffersonian radicals. To accommodate himself to this following he should consistently, and at once, stand for postal savings banks, public ownership of telegraphs, and all means of transportation, and perhaps of all deposits of coal and other staple minerals. This he will not do, because his tendency is to build for the present and not to wait for development or slow party growth. He can win nothing practical on opportunist or temporary issues, because he is too widely distrusted by conservative classes—whether on good grounds or not is not material.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. T. S. Woolsey writes on "Foreign Bonds as American Investments." He lays down certain rules which should guide the investor. Professor Arlo Bates has an article entitled "The Negative Side of Modern Athletics," the negative side being the neglect of intellectual study which devotion to athleticism involves. Mr. G. D. Shepardson describes the methods of lighting railway cars. There are several other articles.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* is not quite up to its usual level, though each of the May numbers presents a varied fare, twenty-four articles being spread through the whole month.

"ROLL ON, THOU BALL!"

M. Camille Flammarion, the great astronomer, is given the place of honour in the first May number. It is his object to prove that the terrestrial globe, constantly turning on its own axis through space, never goes twice through the same atmosphere. According to this theory, the world turns on practically twelve axes, and those interested in astronomy will find the explanation of his theory very ingenious and plausible.

CAN CATHOLICISM BE LIBERAL?

M. Pottier once more makes a determined effort to prove the desirability of a new French political party which shall at once be Catholic and Liberal. He has taken the trouble to secure a written expression of opinion from well-known politicians, including those of such varying views as M. Clémenceau, the Abbé Gayraud, Jules Lemaître, M. Ribot, and M. Trarieux. The Comte de Blois is evidently very much discouraged. He says that, although the Catholic party are always willing to join themselves together to form such valuable institutions as that of the Catholic Workmen's Clubs, founded by Comte Albert de Mun, he does not see them at all willing to sink their various differences in order to form a united Liberal party. M. Clémenceau writes, as might be expected, very bitterly. He points out that numerous efforts to form a Liberal party have already taken place and that they have all failed. M. Cunéo d'Ornano, while full of faith and conviction, thoroughly disapproves of mixing up religion and politics. He declares that in France the religious politician is invariably a Royalist, and he points out that the Catholic Liberal party would inevitably work for the restoration of a Bonaparte or a Bourbon. The distinguished man of letters, M. Lemaître, who has come prominently to the front in connection with the Nationalist party, is evidently on the whole in favour of the formation of a Catholic Liberal party, but evidently simply because he believes that such a party would work for the objects he himself has in view. M. Leroy-Beaulieu sets forth at some length his reasons for opposing the suggestion of such a party—the majority, indeed, of the well-known people whose opinions are here set forth think the formation of a Catholic Liberal party neither desirable nor possible. M. Ribot recalls the fact that the Comte de Mun tried to do something of the kind some years ago, and that, so far from being encouraged, he was begged to desist from his efforts by the heads of the French Episcopate.

HIS FATHER'S SON.

M. Maclair gives in a few pages an interesting account of M. Léon Daudet, the eldest son of the famous novelist, whose premature death was such a terrible loss to French letters. Young Daudet has not cared to follow in his father's footsteps, and his novels differ, as much as one form of fiction can differ from another, from those of the writer who was justly styled "the French Dickens." Alphonse Daudet delighted in showing the world simple heroism, the pathos and the beauty of ordinary life; his son is a philosopher, a cynic, a satirist, and up to the present time each of his novels has partaken of the nature of a pamphlet.

FRENCH HOUSEWIVES.

Mme. Schmah, who is, we believe, an Englishwoman, contributes an excellent little article entitled "Domestic Economy," which is, of course, entirely written from the French point of view. She points out that in our modern life woman, in her rôle of housewife, has the disposal of a considerable portion of her husband's earnings or income. She also is an important employer of labour, and to the mother of the family falls the important duty of looking after the physical as well as the moral welfare of the future citizens in every country. According to Mme. Schmah, the modern housewife, for the most part, does not fulfil her duties at all competently. Many women allow themselves to be hopelessly cheated by their tradespeople, even those who go to market themselves, for they have not the experience which will save them from being constantly outwitted in bargaining. Every household is managed upon a different plan, each married woman buying her experience very bitterly. She touches upon the servant question, which is apparently as great a problem in France as in this country. She points out that work has no sex, and would evidently like to see men taught to be as good housekeepers as are their wives—that is, when they are so fortunate as to meet the ideal housewife who knows something of everything, and who can teach each of her servants how to do his or her work.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

THE June *Century* opens with Alice K. Fallows' discussion of "Working One's Way Through College." She tells of one Harvard student who acts as a butcher's clerk, and another man who sells eggs, butter, sugar, codfish, and other groceries to earn his way through Cambridge. There are dozens of other occupations to which students in the north and east resort to earn money they need for a college education. Harvard, of all the colleges in the country, has the longest roll of undergraduate industries, and it is said that in the past ten years almost every branch of business in Boston has had its Harvard undergraduate representative.

Mr. Waldon Fawcett describes the huge metal-working industries about Pittsburg, "The Centre of the World of Steel." A radius of a hundred miles about Pittsburg takes in most of the territory where the ironmaker is supreme, and will remain so. Prior to the Homestead strike the ironworkers of exceptional skill were receiving fabulous wages, some of them earning from 25 dols. to 40 dols. a day. Now the best paid artisans do not receive more than 20 dols. a day, and it is few indeed whose daily wage exceeds 10 dols. Moreover the necessity for skilled labour is disappearing. The machine, seemingly endowed with human intelligence, is doing the work better and cheaper than its prototype of flesh and blood.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland appears in the first of the two lectures delivered at Princeton University on the Venezuelan boundary dispute. This first chapter is occupied with clearing the ground by giving the history of the incidents leading to the situation in the dispute between the United States and Great Britain in 1893. The second chapter, published next month, will deal with the interposition of the United States in the controversy.

There appears in this number, too, the prize essay in the *Century's* competition for college graduates in 1899, "Tolstoy's Moral Theory of Art," by John Albert Macy, of Harvard University.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. Levy's article on Chinese finance in the first May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. The contents for May as a whole fully maintain the high reputation of M. Brunetière's review.

THE DOCTRINES OF SPINOZA.

M. Couchoud reviews a number of recent books on Spinoza, and discusses whether the philosopher was a Christian. The external signs are somewhat inconsistent, as, for instance, when in one of his letters Spinoza replies to a suggestion of Catholicism in such a way as to make us think him no Christian; but on the other hand his treatise on theology shows that in his view for mathematical certainty might be substituted a moral adhesion, based upon signs, without being completely justified by them. On the whole M. Couchoud thinks that the reply to the question whether Spinoza was a Christian, is to say that he furnished a basis for the Christian life in reason.

JINGOISM IN LITERATURE.

M. de Vogüé has had the excellent idea of discussing the development of Imperialism in English literature in the light of the novels of Disraeli and Kipling. He goes through the principal works of both writers with the view of showing that, undoubtedly different as they are in tone, talent, and conception of life, yet they meet upon this common ground of Imperial sentiment. Disraeli felt strongly the attraction of the East, and he had a mystical faith in the influence of that old cradle of the human race; Europe would find there, he thought, the cure for all her ills. In "Tancred," which was published in 1847, we find the whole book coloured by this obsession, and there is in it a passage in which Queen Victoria is called for the first time Empress of India. In the theories of Disraeli the novelist we see the same springs at work as in the foreign policy of Disraeli the Minister. He obtains the Island of Cyprus with some idea of commanding Palestine and Asia Minor; the Afghan War was his work; he it was who boldly took the step which ensured English predominance in Egypt; and he it was who annexed the Republic of the Transvaal for the first time. So we see, says M. de Vogüé, that English Imperialism was at first a great Jewish dream. It is curious that although the latter-day apostle of Imperialism, Mr. Kipling, is certainly English to the marrow of his bones, yet his whole conception of humanity and attitude towards life, even his very vocabulary, are Orientalised by the long years which he spent in India.

PARIS AND THE PROVINCIAL.

Perhaps because France is so large a country, the metropolis plays an even greater part in the imaginations of the provincials than does London to the English countryman, or the Scot, Irishman, or Welshman. Nowadays, thanks to cheap day tickets, excursion trains, and so on, there are comparatively few people in the United Kingdom who have not paid at least one visit to London. This has not hitherto been the case in France; but, according to M. Hanotaux, his country in this matter is becoming more like England, and there are few French provincials who do not consider themselves well acquainted with Paris. Yet according to this distinguished statesman, Paris, or rather its inhabitants, differ to an astounding degree from their provincial compatriots; but they have one great virtue in common, and that is love of work. "How different from London!" cries M. Hanotaux; "there the worker has two whole days' rest each week. . . ." Working Paris does not enjoy the common round, the daily task, in the manner so

characteristic of provincial France. The Parisian lives and works in a constant state of fever; he has a horror of dullness and delights in novelty, and this is true of Parisian commerce as well as of Parisian art. Nowhere is this more seen than in the trade centre of Paris. On the other hand, it is not uncommon to find in a provincial town a business house which was founded before the Revolution, and out of which its owners are content to make a fair living and nothing more; but this is not the case in Paris, where the trader who lacks initiative and invention ends by going completely to the wall. In England the countryman often comes up to London and makes a great fortune, whereas in France the provincial is rarely so fortunate. Everything is against him—his early training, his innate caution, and his half envy, half fear, of the Parisian. Yet M. Hanotaux considers that France would lack one of her most essential, most component parts were she to be suddenly deprived of the existence of her capital.

WHAT CAUSES HAIL.

Count de Saporta contributes a curious and really very interesting article on the close connection which has been found to exist between hail-storms and the firing of cannon. He tells some extraordinary stories concerning the size of hailstones. For example, in October, 1898, at Bizerta a hail-storm covered a French warship with hailstones some of which weighed, according to those on board, nearly 21lb. The worst hail-storms take place more often in hot weather than in the cooler months of the year, and these visitations are far more common in the South of France than in the north. Certain districts have seen their agricultural prosperity completely destroyed by one very bad hail-storm. Styria, which seems to be peculiarly liable to destructive hail-storms, was one of the first places to try the experiment of breaking up hail-clouds by means of the firing of cannon, and, according to this article, the experiments proved so successful that now what he calls "cannon stations" have been established in all those portions of the Continent where the agricultural interest was compelled, in the old days, to insure heavily against the possible destruction by hail-storms of every kind of agricultural produce.

Crampton's Magazine.

Crampton's Magazine for June contains an excellent collection of short articles and short stories. The chief feature is a symposium by General Turr, M. de Bloch, and Mr. Alexis Krausse on "The Yellow Peril: Is it a Reality?" General Turr thinks it is a reality, but the fault lies with Europe. The present policy of Europe can lead only to the awakening of China, as it has led to the awakening of Japan, and the consequences will be the same. The Chinese will drive Europe out of their markets and then compete with them abroad. If Europe's present policy be pushed as far as the conquest and partition of China, the result will be even worse. M. de Bloch's points are much the same. He says it is impossible to force China into a remunerative trade, and he estimates the actual profits to Europeans from the present trade as not more than two millions a year. The military peril is equally great, and can only be avoided by a return to a peaceful commercial policy. Mr. Krausse, on the other hand, holds that the Yellow Peril, whether military or commercial, is a delusion. The only danger to Europe from China would result from the multiplication of the people, which would force them, although opposed to their instincts, into aggression. Miss A. M. Craufurd continues her "Nurse's Diary in Mafeking." There are several other articles and stories.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere Mr. Stead's article on "How Will King Edward VII. Govern?" And apart from this article, there is a good deal of interest in the *Revue de Paris* for May. A translation is given of Sir Robert Hart's article on "China, Reform, and the Powers," which appeared in the *Fortnightly*, and was noticed in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS last month.

THE RELIGION OF TOLSTOY.

M. Strannick writes an interesting paper on "The Religion of Tolstoy," which naturally derives an added importance from the recent excommunication. The life of Tolstoy divides itself naturally into two parts—the first purely worldly, and the second his evangelising life; and Tolstoy himself admits this division. At a given moment he was what we should call converted, but for a long time he sought for the faith, and the history of his life bears witness to the moral anguish which he constantly suffered. When he was at school he was troubled about the immortality of the soul, and a schoolfellow one day informed him that he had made a great discovery—namely, that God does not exist, and at that time it seemed to Tolstoy quite possible. Tolstoy's novels are like a diary of his moral and religious uncertainties. The religion which he ultimately elaborated is a Christianity of his own, independent of that of the Church; it is more or less theoretical, but is framed for practice. He fought most earnestly against the view that Christianity is a very beautiful Utopia which cannot be realised in the world as it is at present constituted; to his mind Christianity is the rigorous and complete application of the commands of Jesus with all their logical consequences. It must be all or nothing—"He who is not with Me is against Me."

RAILWAYS IN THE BALKANS.

M. Loiseau calls attention in a short article to the importance of the railway which Austria-Hungary is projecting, designed to connect Serajevo with Vienna and ultimately with the important port of Salonika on the Ægean Sea. The aspirations of Austria-Hungary towards Salonika date from the time of the Treaty of Berlin, and M. Loiseau explains very clearly the importance of these ambitions, and the extent to which they affect both France and Italy.

COMMERCIAL EDUCATION IN GERMANY.

M. Torau-Bayle contributes a study of this important subject from the point of view of France. He says that France boasts an excellent system of higher commercial education, and the great French Schools of Commerce need have no fear of the rivalry of Aix-la-Chapelle or Leipzig. But that is not enough. In France, he says, they have begun at the wrong end: they have inverted the German procedure. The higher commercial schools are the crown, so to speak, of the progressive system of commercial education, and he complains that in France they are isolated from the rest of the educational establishments by the difficult entrance examinations and by the high prices charged to pupils.

THE *Windsor* for June is dignified by a paper on Mr. G. F. Watts and his art by Charles T. Bateman, with reproductions of a dozen of his great pictures. Beside this contribution the rest of the contents are of small account. Yet Harold Shephstone and Walter Brunskill do good service in calling attention to "the English Switzerland," as they call our Lake District, and its too often neglected charms. It is likewise a most interesting sketch which S. L. Bensusan gives of the chequered career of Delft pottery.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

EVERYONE anxious to follow the important excavations that are being carried on in the Forum should study the lavishly illustrated article in *Cosmos Catholicus* (May 15th) by Prof. O. Marucchi, the greatest of Roman archæologists to-day. The destruction of the church of Sta. Maria Liberatrice has fully justified the expectations of those who advocated it, and Prof. Marucchi is now able to give a full description of the wonderful church of Sta. Maria Antiqua, with its frescoes and inscriptions, which has been brought to light beneath the more modern edifice. This newly discovered building is held to date from the fourth century, and is probably the oldest church dedicated to the Virgin in Rome.

The well-informed writer in the *Rivista Politica e Letteraria*, who disguises his personality under the signature XXX., discusses, somewhat prematurely, the position, title, and education of the expected Crown Prince of Italy. He protests against the suggested title of Prince of Rome, and, taking time by the forelock, puts in a plea for a system of education which shall initiate the young prince into the duties of his high station, instead of keeping him rigidly aloof from political and legislative matters, as was done by King Humbert in regard to the present king. An illustrated article on Auguste Rodin will interest all admirers of the great sculptor.

English literature receives constant attention from the editor of the *Nuova Antologia*. Among the books dealt with this month are Hall Caine's "The Eternal City" and Roy Devereux's "Side-lights on South Africa," while Miss Yonge and Bishop Stubbs are each treated to a friendly notice. A. Hildebrand (May 16th) makes an energetic protest against the suggestion that a spot of such idyllic beauty as the Villa Borghese should be utilised as the site of a prosaic modern monument to the late King Humbert. L. Rasi writes enthusiastically of Eleonora Duse in an article with many interesting portraits, in which he attributes the greater tenderness and purity of her later acting to the influence of Gabriele d'Annunzio.

Both the *Antologia* and the *Rassegna Nazionale* (May 1st) take Archbishop Ireland seriously to task for his recent pronouncements concerning the Temporal Power, which have surprised alike his friends and his enemies.

The French, we know, are casting envious eyes at our public schools. Italy is now beginning to follow suit. In *Flegrea* (May 5th) the Duca di Gualtieri gives a very good historical account of our great public schools, pointing out that the aim of British educational methods is rather to develop character than to cram information.

THE *Leisure Hour* for June is full of interest, as excerpts elsewhere will suggest. Mr. William Stevens utters some wise words about readers and reading under the title "Filling the Cistern." It is a strong plea for selection of reading, alike in current literature and in the forest of books. The writer asks for a "student's handbook of books," not a catalogue, and not academic, but "a living volume with breath and soul." Mr. Savage-Armstrong, author of "One in the Infinite," is introduced as an Irish poet of to-day who is worth knowing; as the truest voice that Ulster life has yet found. The extraordinary dodges of dishonest dealers as exposed by L. C. C. inspectors, are recounted by Frank Foulsham. The Strand Improvements give zest to the perusal of William Sidebotham's sketch of Disappearing London.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.

IN an article upon the "Prerogatives of the British Crown," Mr. W. G. Skinner of Edinburgh endeavours to explain how really insignificant the powers of the Crown are in England as compared to those exercised by the Kaiser and other European monarchs.

Ulrich von Hassell contributes an article upon Tolstoy's relation to Church and State. He considers that the Holy Synod kept on hoping that Tolstoy would change in his views and return to the Church. But at last this hope was evidently vain and the Count was excommunicated. Von Hassell also supplies his usual article upon German Colonial Politics, dealing chiefly with the development of South West Africa.

Ueber Land und Meer.

As usual, this magazine is exceedingly well illustrated and contains many interesting articles. The frontispiece plate is a very fine specimen of colour printing, and depicts a scene in the "Old Land," Hanover. The other plates are: a very spirited picture, by Albert Richter, of a duel on horseback with lassos; Hans Dahl's "On the Sunny Wave"; Rembrandt's "Man with the Staff"; and "The Escaped Bull," by G. Vostagh, a very fine picture indeed. At the end of the magazine there is a portrait, amongst others, of Major-General von Gross-Schmarzhoff, who was burned in the conflagration which destroyed the Emperor's palace at Peking. A rather interesting photo is that of the sword of honour which the Hamburg and Altona friends of the Boers have decided to present to General De Wet. The lost Gainsborough is reproduced, and accompanies a short description of the Duchess of Devonshire. The Boers' camp in Ceylon is described and illustrated by special photographs by Paul Rubens and Rudolph Teichmann. The new extension of the railway in the southern part of the Black Forest is described and illustrated with many interesting photographs.

Deutsche Rundschau.

Ernst Haeckel contributes a further instalment descriptive of his journey through the Malay States. Whilst at Batavia he was very much struck with the fish market and the wonderful colours and shapes of the fish exposed there. Carl Frenzel writes at length concerning the stage in Berlin. Some fifteen of Heine's letters, which have been hitherto unpublished, form the subject of a contribution by Ernst Elster. Rudolf Eucken writes upon the world-wide crisis in Religion, and Lady Blennerhassett has an article upon Paulsen and Pessimism.

Nord und Sud.

H. Graf zu Dohna describes Crete under the banner of St. Mark, beginning with a passing reference to the present position of the island under Prince George of Greece. His account of the Phœnician occupation is very interesting. He concludes by saying that the present condition of Crete can only be temporary, the nominal control of the Porte will be cast off and the island will be joined to Greece. Hugo Böttger writes at considerable length upon Political Economy.

Deutsche Revue.

A former War Minister writes upon the changes which are proposed in the English Army. He gives Mr. Brodrick's scheme at length, but does not criticise the

measures put forward, simply states them. At the end of the article there is a letter from Lord Roberts, written in reply to a suggestion that official steps should be taken to contradict the charges in connection with the conduct of the War in South Africa. The Commander-in-Chief states that "one of our ablest military writers" is preparing an official history of the War, which should disprove these charges. The editor of the *Deutsche Revue* hopes to deal with it in detail when it appears. Dr. Bruhns continues his paper upon the problems of modern astronomy, dealing more particularly with the fixed stars. Dr. Funck-Brentano, of Paris, writes an interesting article upon the Court of Louis XIV.

Die Gesellschaft.

The May number contains an interesting account of his interview with Count Tolstoy by Siegfried Hey. The meeting took place in Tolstoy's house in Moscow, and Mr. Hey thus describes the workroom of the Count. It is very plain, the quiet corner of a worker and thinker. White walls bare of pictures. A large writing-table covered with manuscripts and books in miscellaneous confusion. The rest of the furniture consists of a standing desk, a large leather sofa, and a few chairs. The four windows look into the garden. As usual Tolstoy was dressed in peasant's costume. The Count began by reproaching his visitor for having been an officer, but the talk soon drifted to the subject of patriotism, and later to literature. He considered the present Czech language troubles as absurd and unworthy of the present century. He does not like Ibsen, and would not discuss him beyond saying that he could not endure him, and that Ibsen himself did not know what he wanted. Mr. Hey thinks it would be impossible for Tolstoy ever to settle down outside of Russia, as did Turgenieff. The interview lasted close on an hour, and was closed by Countess Tolstoy entering to take her husband to tea.

Another interesting article is contributed upon the German East-African Railway.

Blackwood's Magazine.

Blackwood's Magazine for June contains nothing of especial note, unless it be the opening article by "Linesman" devoted to picturesque but hyper-adjectival description of the battle of Vaal Krantz. "Linesman" does not give the Boers as much credit for retaining command over their rifle-fire as some writers have done. Indeed, they gave away part of their victories by opening fire too soon. This, he says, was notably the case at Colenso:—

"At Colenso, another thousand yards and the army of Natal would have been no more; but the single rifle spoke, 10,000 trembling fingers pressed trigger before the echoes had died away, and the army of Natal was saved. Let there be no delusions about Colenso; it was not destruction but salvation: once in the river-bed, nothing human could have prevented the most awful massacre of modern times, compared to which Maiwand and Isandhlwana would have been but affairs of patrols.

A rather interesting article by Dr. Louis Robinson deals with "Minds and Noses." Dr. Robinson sets himself out to ascertain the evolutionary justification of well-shaped noses, and concludes that it is found in the fact that a well-shaped nose is essential to the production of a distinctive voice. All savage nations where oratory is a power have large and well-shaped noses. There is an article on "Old Times and New on the Indian Borderland."

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

I.—THE LIFE OF THE AUTHOR OF "JOSHUA DAVIDSON."*

MRS. LYNN LINTON was one of the dozen most notable women of letters whom England produced in the nineteenth century. She was a remarkable

character, who for nearly fifty years contributed every week, and sometimes almost every day, to British journalism. She was the first British woman who was regularly engaged as a member of a newspaper staff—the pioneer journalist, therefore, of her sex. She was almost the adopted daughter of Walter Savage Landor, and was down to the last a friend and correspondent of Herbert Spencer. In the course of her long and industrious career she came in more or less intimate contact with most of those whose names figure in the literary history of the nineteenth century. Landor wrote poems about her. Swinburne spoke of her with enthusiastic eulogy; she knew the Brownings, George Eliot, and all the greater gods of the British Olympus. Not only was she a journalist, but she also took the keenest possible interest in politics, and was passionate and vehement first for one side and then for the other all through her life. But over and above all these things she wrote "The True History of Joshua Davidson," a book which left a definite impress upon the mind of the nation in the early seventies, a book which still continues to circulate and to influence

the heart of this generation. As the authoress of "Joshua Davidson," Mrs. Lynn Linton placed us permanently in her debt. It was in many respects the simplest

and most effective attempt that has been made in our time to compel orthodox Christians to realise something of the moral meridian of Jerusalem at the beginning of the Christian era. Nothing that Mrs. Lynn Linton wrote before or after deserves to be named in comparison with this book. Some things she wrote well in a good cause, many things she wrote well in a bad cause; but nothing, whether it was her novels or her innumerable contributions to journalistic literature, more than dust in the balance compared with "The True History of Joshua Davidson." In that book she became one of the preachers of the Gospel of Christ, a modern evangelist, testifying to the secret of His power and to the ever-living reality of the forces which operate to-day, as they operated 1900 years ago, in array-



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Mrs. Lynn Linton.

[Methuen and Co.]

* "Mrs. Lynn Linton: Her Life and Letters." By George Somes Layard. Illustrated. (Methuen and Co.) 373 pages. Price 12s.

ing the conservative forces of society against those who would fain lead mankind to the lost Paradise of fraternal love. Mr. Layard in his book does not give sufficient prominence to "Joshua Davidson." He has compiled with great pains nearly four hundred pages of biographical material, and of this not more than four are devoted to "Joshua Davidson," which he describes as being in some respects the most remarkable and the most successful of all her writings. He calls it a biting satire on modern

Christianity. "Destructively the book is a powerful indictment, but constructively it is as weak as Seeley in the 'Sixties' and Beeby in the 'Nineties.'" Mr. Layard says no one can read it "without realising the burning love and sympathy for humanity by which it is inspired. There is the true ring of righteous indignation at the iniquities of our social conditions. There is the fervid hatred of shams, and there are the tears in the voice of one crying in the dark and getting no answer."

That is all very well, but that is only negative. What Mr. Layard fails to see is the positive side, which constitutes the real value of the book. I know nothing about its constructive weakness. You might as well speak of the constructive weakness of an acorn. What Mrs. Lynn Linton did was to reveal to the men and women of her generation the fact that if our Lord came again at the present time, he would inevitably be treated as he was 1,900 years before. It was the bringing the Christian story up-to-date, re-incarnating the Son of Man in the latter part of the nineteenth century, which was the positive vital element in "Joshua Davidson." There was a power in it, and a consolation, an inspiration and a strength which were anything but merely destructive. Mr. Layard says:—

Amongst others to whom it particularly appealed was Mr. Frederic Harrison, who writes, "It afforded me new and singular matter for reflection." Another fervent admirer was that singularly misunderstood and grossly-libelled lover of humanity, Charles Bradlaugh, who immediately bought a thousand copies for distribution.

Another was John Bright. The Warden of Merton, in his lately published "Memorials and Impressions," tells how "the Tribune of the People," at one of his house parties, gave "a short *résumé*" of "Joshua Davidson" with so much fervour and pathos as to reveal the secret of his influence over large audiences.

"I had frequently the pleasure of acknowledging to Mrs. Lynn Linton during her life my deep gratitude to her for having written that book. Many and many a time when my hand was outstretched to smite I held it back in memory of that little book; for Mrs. Lynn Linton, it must be admitted, was a very trying person to those of us who had not forsaken our devotion to the ideals which fascinated our youth. She was as honest a woman as ever lived. But she was a terrible apostate; there was hardly a cause to which she had devoted herself with passionate enthusiasm in her early life which she did not pursue with unrelenting virulence in her old age. She may be said to have begun life as Joshua Davidson, and ended it as the champion of the men who kicked him to death. This made many of us feel very sore, and many a time and oft, when I was editing the *Pall Mall Gazette*, I felt as if, in justice to the cause, I ought to have struck and spared not; but ever the memory of Joshua Davidson rose between us, and I usually confined myself to delivering my soul in private letters. She wrote me once:—

Do you not think I feel your generosity in not having "slated" me publicly? Of course I do.

Another time she wrote:—

My dear Mr. Stead,—I thank you heartily for your friendly courtesy. Of course I hate being attacked, but I am not so foolish as not to know that I lay myself open to all manner of assaults if I take the field by my own action. In this I am a true woman, I like to have my own fling, and I don't like to be hit back in return, but I have sense enough to know that I must be.

The one thing we quarrelled about always was the subject of women. She wrote once to me saying:—

What a thousand pities it is that you and I are not fellow-combatants. Some of your broad, enthusiastic, honest, political, manly articles sweep the heart out of me.

In another letter she went on:—

If only you had not this craze about women! That is all I don't agree with you in; and I am sure you will not get your knife into me because I air my own counter ideas when and where I can. I look on the preponderating influence of women as the end of our national glory. I look on it as the true emasculation of the race, the reign of gush and illogical sentiment, the death of reason and common sense, the still further loosening the bonds of national cohesion by the greater regard for individuals than for the good of the country and the community.

Again she wrote:—

All the woman question has frightened and revolted me. A feminine domination is to many women, remember, a hateful, unnatural, and most disastrous idea—or rather prospect. All of us women who respect and look up to men as our natural, and in the aggregate our undoubted superiors, wish to be led, governed, directed by men. It is because I feel so keenly the superiority of the masculine brain to my own that I desire to have that brain the most potent factor in the government of the world. You love women as I love men. You see in women the angels of the race, to purify, to enlighten, to ennoble, and I in men the heroes to command, foresee, direct, make laws, discoveries, and keep down hysterics.

Another characteristic letter:—

I hate women as a race. I think we are demons. Individually we are all right, but as a race we are monkeyish, cruel, irresponsible, superficial.

It was her fierce antagonism to women who take a part in public affairs, which always generated antagonism between us. To me she was ever on one side radiantly white, on the other as dark as Erebus. Her nature was antithetically mixed. The good part of her to me was symbolised by "Joshua Davidson," the bad part by the whole series of dissertations which began with her papers on "The Girl of the Period" in the *Saturday Review*.

In her last and posthumous novel, which has just appeared, she is described as the author of "A Girl of the Period" and "Joshua Davidson." It is unfortunately significant of much that on the title-page of "The Second Youth of Theodora Desanges," "A Girl of the Period" should be put before "Joshua Davidson." A more melancholy book, or one which contains more complete and conclusive condemnation of the whole drift of its author's teaching, could hardly be imagined. As Mr. Layard, in his preface to the book, remarks: "Her last message is unutterably sad." He speaks of "that gloomy gospel of humanity; good news, if one will, for the race, but disaster for the individual." You will search in vain through these last deliberate utterances and conclusions of Mrs. Lynn Linton to find a gospel or good news of any kind. Mr. Layard tells us that she herself was unlike her heroine, for her heart was ever young and eager, although she waxed old in years. She never was an incarnation of satiety and fatigue. Nevertheless, Mrs. Lynn Linton in her last message to the world deliberately elected to pose in that fashion. "Theodora Desanges" is Mrs. Lynn Linton, who at the age of seventy-five, instead of dying, undergoes a sudden extraordinary transformation. Her age leaves her, her youth returns, she becomes radiantly beautiful, but the soul of an aged septuagenarian looks out through the melancholy eyes of a radiantly beautiful young woman. The result is that we have an Ecclesiastes indeed, much more sombre even than that of the Hebrew preacher. "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity" is the message of this book—the last words

of Mrs. Lynn Linton to the world. It represents the apotheosis of the phase of character which was represented in her "Girl of the Period" and the final disappearance of the writer of "Joshua Davidson." There was in her a continual struggle between the soul of youth that believed and loved and aspired, and found its culminating literary expression in the simple story of the life and death of Joshua Davidson. It was that part in her which made her a septuagenarian evergreen, with quick sympathy and a loving helpful tenderness, which led her to spend her strength and her means without stint in the service of all who appealed to her for aid. But, on the other hand, her agnostic, not to say atheistic, philosophy was continually darkening her life, and in "Theodora Desanges" we have the process complete.

It is an imaginative work, no doubt, for Mrs. Lynn Linton never renewed her youth in outward appearance, but it is a vivid picture which sets forth what Mrs. Lynn Linton appears to have felt must be the inevitable result of her materialistic philosophy. Theodora tells us in her last chapter that although she had every material thing to make life attractive—health, wealth, beauty, endless homage from men and women—life was not worth living. The day was not worth the hopelessness of the morning and the weariness of the evening. She had become a mere automatic husk from which the true vitalising principle had gone. Everything—religion, art, politics, love itself—had ceased to interest her. Human beings were all as bits of protoplasm seen in a microscope. Science afforded her no refuge, because it baffles all efforts after synthetic explanation. Repetition destroys both enthusiasm and sympathy. Her interest in her fellow-creatures was exhausted. She saw them as the great products of material causes, of which they are the victims, not the controllers, "and they have come to be no more than so many ants in my eyes, ants from the dark earth streaming." Art and music no longer impressed her. "Believing as I do that the brain produces thoughts and impressions according to the forms taken by the molecules, I have become indifferent to the result. The sweetest music is to me the mere creation, the mere audible transcript of cervical volutes and curves, and the highest aspiration the mere result of mechanical forces self-adjusted." Nothing seemed to her to be worth the trouble. In politics we are but the blind instrument of some great law, the decrees of which we work out unconsciously, while believing ourselves to be independent artificers and

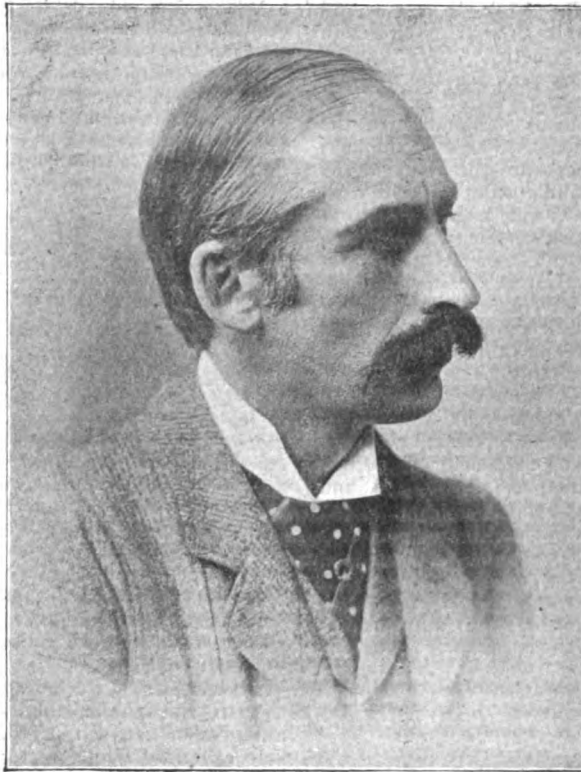


Photo by]

[Norman May, Malvern.

George Somes Layard.

intellectual pilots. But, not content with declaring that the world and all that it contains is void, arid, monotonous, and uninteresting, Theodora carries her daring speculation to heaven, and maintains that her state of apathetic indifference must be that of the higher Powers. She asks: "Would not the law of necessity, the constitution of things, the repetition of circumstance, the knowledge of the end when peace shall ensue, the bird's-eye view of life and its averages and conditions, the isolation of their own sphere—would not all this destroy their sympathy and pity?" "I feel as I imagine a God must feel who watches and does not interfere, simply because it is all so brief and so much of it in the nature of things. . . . I feel as if I were indeed a God, to whom nothing is new, while the burden of it all is: 'What matters to-day? To-morrow sees the end.' Love itself "is but a chemical or an electric affinity, founded on instinctive necessity or

social convenience." What then is left? Nothing but Death, "that sweet-faced genius who is our releaser from pain and perplexity!" That is Mrs. Lynn Linton's last word, and a melancholy word it is.

The end! *Finis coronat opus*. That this should be the supreme outcome of her pilgrimage through this mortal world, will seem to most people the most convincing condemnation of her route. Whatever way is right or wrong, a road which leads to this desolate wilderness, this horror of great darkness, cannot be right; and we turn with curiosity to see how it was that a woman capable of writing "Joshua Davidson" should have so lamentably lost her way. Eliza Lynn was brought up in a country parsonage, and in her early youth she was the most dogmatic of orthodox believers. She "prayed often and fervently, and sometimes seemed to be borne away from the things of time and space, carried into the very presence of God," as it were in a trance. From this ecstatic state of Christian pietism she was roughly shunted by discovering in Ovid's "Metamorphoses" many stories that resembled those in the Bible. Suddenly the thought seized her—"What difference is there between any of these stories and those like to them in the Bible, between the women made mothers by mysterious influences and those made mothers by Divine favour, between the legends of old time and the stories of Sara, Hannah, Elizabeth, and the Virgin Mary?"

When this last name came, a terrible faintness took hold of me. The perspiration streamed over my face like rain, and I trembled like a frightened horse. My heart, which for a few

seconds had beaten like a hammer, now seemed to cease altogether. The light grew dim; the earth was vapoury and unstable; and, overpowered by an awful dread, I fell back among the long grass where I was sitting as if I had been struck down by an unseen hand.

Her mind, once fastened upon this thought, brooded over it until she came to regard the story of the incarnation as no longer exceptional and divine; it had become historic and human. The doctrine of exclusive salvation, the damnation of the great majority of the human race, confronted her as they have confronted millions; and instead of recognising in all religions a fundamental truth of which the Christian revelation is but the latest and most complete, she felt that the four cornerstones of the Christian Church had loosened so much that the slightest movement would, so far as she was concerned, shake them down altogether. Mr. Layard, writing of this, says that her mind was curiously unjudicial. "She jumped to conclusions, and advocated them through thick and thin. She was a partisan to the backbone. Her methods were crude and unphilosophic; but however insufficient her reasons may appear to us, she found them irresistible, and, turning her back for ever on the peaceful regions of unquestioning faith, she set her face towards the bristling wilderness of intellectual doubt," with "Theodora Desanges" as the result. After carefully reading every reason that she gives for her rejection of Christianity, it is difficult to resist the conviction that her real quarrel was with the doctrine of exclusive salvation. Because every religion that has ever existed claims to provide a way of salvation for man, she came to the conclusion, not as she might have done, that they were all true, or that there was saving truth in all of them, but that none of them could be true. Mrs. Lynn Linton was very much in the position of a person in London who wishes to go to Edinburgh, and who is confronted by the rival advertisements of the London and North-Western, the Midland, and the Great Northern Railways. Each one of these asserts positively that the best way to go to Edinburgh is to start from Euston, St. Pancras, and King's Cross; but, as a matter of fact, it is comparatively indifferent to any one in London which of the lines they take. They will get to Edinburgh all the same. Mrs. Lynn Linton, however, took up the position that there was no Edinburgh at all, or at any rate that, in view of the conflicting claims of the three lines, her only safe course was to remain in London. She acted upon her belief, with the result which may be read in "Theodora Desanges." She found it a City of Dreadful Night; and although her natural buoyancy and indestructible, inbred faith enabled her to save her soul alive in the midst of the gloom of her agnosticism, she saw only too clearly what the result would be in others, and has painted it in her last novel. Heaven forbid that any one should imagine that I am blaming Mrs. Lynn Linton for a choice the result of which is so deplorable. It is not a question of blame, but of sympathetic regret. Passionate and impulsive when she prayed, she clamoured for instant answer, and when no voice spoke to her soul in response to her agonised petitions, she felt that she was petitioning an immutable and impersonal law which neither heard nor heeded, which wrought no conscious evil and gave no designed favour. That she realised to the full the horror of great darkness that comes over the soul when it feels for the first time that it is orphaned in the universe, a lost soul in very truth, may be seen from the following passage:—

Who that has known the hour when the Father is not, and

Law has taken the place of Love, can ever forget it? The whole aspect of life is changed, and a cry goes out from the soul as when the beloved has died—a cry to which is no answer and for which is no comfort—only the echo flung back by the walls of the grave. The blank despair; the sense of absolute loneliness; of drifting on a pathless sea without a fixed point to make for or a sign by which to steer; of floating unrooted in space; the consciousness of universal delusion and phantasmagoric self-creation that it has all been—no man who has gone through that moment of supreme anguish need fear the Schoolman's hell. He has been down into one worse than the worst, which terrified timid souls in those Ages of Faith which were essentially the Days of Darkness.

As a working creed for her own use she arrived at Altruism, a pure devotion to the interests of others. At the same time she never denied that the religious sentiment embodied in a creed and an actual God has immense influence on the character. "It gives a man a force beyond himself," she confessed, "and helps him to bear misfortune because it leaves him always hope." Hence she insisted that, for the average person in the present stage of moral evolution, religion is the best and most necessary of all safeguards; and so, when she is confronted with a young and erring wife of no principle who forsakes her husband for one lover after another, she says that she can do her no real good, for the mere preaching of wisdom and righteousness for the sake of policy, which may avail for the aged and philosophic, is of no use for the young and passionate and impulsive. The fear of something beyond society, beyond this life, is absolutely necessary to keep order among the ignorant and undisciplined. Philosophy and common-sense and the best policy are mere broken threads, with no coherence in them. This frank recognition makes me more than ever regret that Mrs. Lynn Linton did not patiently and dispassionately investigate those psychic phenomena which would have led her to an assured conviction of the reality of a future life. There is a chapter on Spiritualism; but it is miserably inadequate and superficial. Mrs. Lynn Linton, who rejected all religions because of the inconsistency of their varying claims, was not exactly the ideal investigator of the mysterious phenomena of borderland. It was enough for her to come upon those flagrant instances of fraud and self-adulation which abound on every side in the psychic world, for her angrily to reject the whole psychic science as a mass of imposture. Nevertheless an experience which she records of crystal-gazing when on All Hallowe'en she saw a mystic face in a mirror, together with other phenomena of the same kind, would seem to indicate that she had psychic gifts that might have led her out of darkness into light. It is rather touching to me to find in this biography that in 1897, the year before she died, she had read and appreciated "Letters from Julia." In writing to Mrs. Gedge on the last day of 1897, she says:—

I am glad you like "Julia." I had read it, for Mr. Stead sent me two copies, one for myself and one to give away. It does not matter what I think of it. I knew it would comfort and soothe you.

Then she goes on to say:—

I do not think it well or wise to dwell on that which we can never know till we experience. Nor can we in the present state, with all the limitation of our senses and bodily experience, rightly conceive what the future will be. It is all unprofitable speculation, and the vague, undesigned hope and trust that it will be all well—and so leave it—is better.

In "Theodora Desanges" she makes the non-return of the spirit of Theodora's friend leave her in hopeless doubt as to whether faith, love, morality, God, the

soul, were anything other than mere self-evolved fanaticisms.

In many respects Mrs. Lynn Linton remained to her last days a practical Christian without the consolations of Christianity. She did her best to persuade herself that a sense of duty and a certain severe philosophy which she developed for her own guidance would serve as a substitute for the inspiration of the religion which she had abandoned. But the story of "Theodora Desanges" shows clearly enough that Mrs. Lynn Linton felt there was no propagative power in her agnostic creed. To use the old familiar illustration, a believer who becomes an unbeliever often develops even more altruistic virtues than the believers whom he left behind, just as a cut rosebud will blossom earlier in water than those buds which remained on the bush. But the rose-bud in water leaves no seed; and in "Theodora Desanges" we have Mrs. Lynn Linton's verdict on the ultimate outcome of the materialistic darkness with which she did her best to content herself during life, but which she saw would fail to stand her in stead if by some miracle she could renew her existence.

In this connection there is a very remarkable passage from a letter quoted to an unknown correspondent, in which she vehemently condemns her friend for refusing to bring up her children in the Christian religion. She says :—

Reason leads us to absolute agnosticism, but do you want your children to be without a guide to good living, without a God in the world? What reason have they got? When the time of youthful passions comes for your boys, will reason keep them out of the haunts of evil, or may you not hope something of the belief in the purity demanded by God for acceptance and taught by Christ as the model for humanity? Why so open the doors to them to every kind of sinful excess by taking from them all the restraints of religion? To the young and ignorant some kind of positive faith is an absolute necessity, and the best philosophers who have thought out the matter with long and anxious care will say the same thing.

A truce, however, to this question, much the most interesting of all the questions raised by this very

interesting book. It is pleasant to see Mrs. Lynn Linton as she really was, genial, friendly, sympathetic, helpful, wearing out her eyes in correcting the manuscripts of unknown correspondents, who came to her as if she was veritably, in her own phrase, the mother of the world, and never came in vain. All this was admirable, and admirable also was the untiring industry with which she discharged her regular day's work. Over bodily weakness and failing health her indomitable spirit triumphed down to the very end. But of Mrs. Lynn Linton as a thinker, as a politician, or as a leading representative of her sex, it is difficult to speak with much respect. Uncon-

sciously she seems to have set herself to the task of incarnating in her own person all those faults and weaknesses which she declared were inherent in her own sex, and which ought to disqualify them from taking any active share in the governance of the world. She preached this doctrine strenuously, and then, with characteristic self-devotion, she unconsciously set to work to demonstrate its truth in her own person. Certainly it would be difficult to imagine a more fitful, impulsive, passionate, unreasonable, and quasi-hysterical guide in politics than Mrs. Lynn Linton herself. She began in her youth by believing that no question could have two sides, and that no opponent could be an honest man. She was Republican, Radical, Revolutionary, Communist almost in her youth; but in her old age she was a rampant Jingo, crazy for war, vehement against Home Rule, and the



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"The Girl of the Period."

[Methuen and Co.

sworn enemy of the political enfranchisement of her own sex. In the last year of her life, writing to Mr. William Woodall, she embodies her ideas of what should be done in foreign policy in the following characteristic outburst. It was in January, 1898, the year which was notable in history as that in which the Russian Emperor issued his famous Rescript which led to the Conference at the Hague. While the Tsar, whom she hated, was preparing his sermon upon peace, Mrs. Lynn Linton, as a representative of recent civilisation and sound philosophy, was writing thus :—

Oh, let us have the war and be done with it! Lop off one at least of the arms of the Russian octopus; strike back at that insolent stout-boy Germany; spurn, as she deserves, France, the most contemptible nation of ancient or modern times. Be once more Englishmen, whom nations feared to affront when they were united, and before this cursed system of governing by party had killed all patriotism on both sides alike.

And then the good lady proceeds to lament the prospect before England, when we shall have "mob rule heightened by the hysteria of the feminine element." This last phrase is so happy a description of the contribution which Mrs. Lynn Linton made to political discussion that we may well break off at this phrase.

Mrs. Lynn Linton was always posing as if she were the champion of the conventional ideals of humanity. It would be difficult to imagine anyone who had violated them more flagrantly than she had done herself. She was all but a revolting daughter in her teens, and had forsaken the creed in which she was brought up before she attained her majority. She went off to London to live alone, to make her living in literature, and narrowly escaped her father's curse by the intervention of a genial and sympathetic lawyer. She was in love with a man all her life, whom she never married because she was an Agnostic and he was a Catholic; she married a man whom she did not love out of a kind of altruistic sympathy with a widower and his orphans. She was a childless wife, and after persisting in matrimony for a time, she and her husband separated from incompatibility of temperament. After this she lived alone, travelling hither and thither as she pleased, making great friends first with one man and then with another of her "dear boys," in a way which was perfectly innocent, but which would nevertheless have thoroughly scandalised Mrs. Grundy, whose literary champion Mrs. Lynn Linton was proud to be. Of course it may be said that when she was up in years and an elderly lady, she could say what she pleased. But the freedom of discus-

sion which Mrs. Lynn Linton constantly exercised, while quite justifiable from the point of view of her opponents, contrasted very much with the conventional ideals to which she professed a devotion.

Mr. Herbert Spencer proposed that she should write a book concerning good and bad women. Mrs. Lynn Linton did not act upon the suggestion. Had she done so, she would not have needed to have gone beyond the limits of her own epidermis to discover all the ingredients of both. Mr. Herbert Spencer's letter is very interesting, and with it I will conclude this meditation upon one of the most kindly hearted, wrong-headed women of the period that ended the Victorian Era. Mr. Herbert Spencer wrote on June 15th, 1897:—

You have rather obtained for yourself the reputation of holding a brief for Men *versus* Women, whereas I rather think the fact is that you simply aim to check that over-exaltation of women which has long been dominant, and which is receiving an éclatante illustration in a recent essay by Mrs. J. R. Green, which is commented upon in this week's *Spectator*. The flattering of women has been, one might almost say, a chief business of poets, and women have most of them very readily accepted the incense with little qualification; and this has been so perpetual and has been so habitually accepted by men as to have caused a perverted opinion.

I think you might, at the same time that you duly dealt with that side of the question, which you have done frequently, deal with the other side by emphasising the goodness of women in many illustrations and in many cases, and you would thus rehabilitate yourself in the matter at the same time that you would be doing an extremely serviceable thing.

If you entertain my proposal, I should like very well by-and-by to make some suggestions as to modes of inquiry and modes of comparison.—Truly yours, HERBERT SPENCER.

That "extremely serviceable thing" still remains to be done, and it is to be feared that when it is attempted Mr. Herbert Spencer will not be standing by to make suggestions as to "modes of inquiry and modes of comparison."

II.—ANNA LOMBARD: A NOVEL OF THE ETHICS OF SEX.*

"ANNA LOMBARD" is a very remarkable story, a novel to set people thinking. It is a bold, brilliant, defiant presentation of a phase of the relations of the sexes which I do not remember ever having seen treated with the same freedom, delicacy and audacity.

The following brief outline of the story will enable the reader to understand the kind of problem that is presented rather than discussed in the pages of this remarkable novel.

THE HEROINE.

Anna Lombard was the daughter of an Indian general who had spent the whole of her teens in study in England. When she first appeared upon the scene in India she was in experience a child, in intellect far above the average man, in emotion a very woman. Very shortly after her arrival at the Indian station she met at a ball a brilliant civilian of the name of Ethridge, and they fell in love with each other at first sight. The day after the ball, Ethridge was appointed for five years to a plague-smitten, swampy region in Upper Burma. There had been no declaration of mutual affection at the ball, and Ethridge, confronted with the order immediately to depart to the swamp of the plague, found himself face to face with a horrible dilemma. He felt he could not, he dare not, ask Anna to face the dangers and horrors of

his new station, and he felt at the same time that it would be only one degree less honourable to declare his love and ask her to wait for him for five years. Besides, although he knew that she had been attracted to him, he felt keenly that to make a declaration of love and offer of marriage within twelve hours of their first meeting was quite impossible. He decided to say nothing, and merely bid her farewell. Calling at her father's house, he found that Anna had gone into the garden, whither he followed her, and found her sleeping, like a Dryad of the Woods, in the midst of a bower of roses. He sat down, not daring to wake her, and finally, as she still slept, wearied with the excitement of the ball, he took a ring from his finger, pencilled a little note, stating that he had been ordered off to Burma, and asked her to write. This memorandum he placed inside the ring, and left it hanging by a spray so that she could not fail to see it when she woke. He then departed, and in a few days found himself in one of the most desolate outposts of the Empire.

THE HERO.

Ethridge was told that his predecessor had committed suicide, and he was informed by the other officials at the station that this catastrophe always followed any attempt to live alone. Their invariable rule was to set up a Burmese household, and install a Burmese woman as mistress of the *ménage* for the five years of the term

* "Anna Lombard," by Victoria Cross. London, John Long. Price 6s.

of their office. At the end the household was broken up, and the Burmese wife, with her half-caste children, went back to live among her own people. "It is utter suicide," they said, "to live celibate in such a place." The image of Anna, however, forbade his recourse to this quasi-matrimonial alternative. Next morning early he was awakened by the chatter of female voices outside his chamber, and on rising, he found that a Burmese woman, accompanied by a clerk, was in attendance with three Burmese girls, of ten, eleven, and thirteen, from whom he was expected to choose his five years' partner. The old woman extolled the merits of her charges, and she and they were dismally disappointed when he filled their hands with rupees and told them that he did not want a wife. His colleagues shrugged their shoulders, but Ethridge buried himself in studies, and found his only consolation in correspondence with Anna upon all manner of subjects save the one which was eating out his heart.

A TRAGEDY OF PASSION.

So matters went on for a time, until one day, when acting in a judicial capacity, it fell to his lot to rescue a young child-widow in her early teens from the brutality of her Hindu step-mother. The young woman thereupon fell violently in love with Ethridge, and declared that she would much rather go and live with him than go back to her father. He laughed, and sent her home. For six consecutive nights a letter full of passionate outpourings of affection was suspended to a bush near his bungalow. He made no reply. At the end of the week the girl presented herself to him, beautifully dressed, and asked if she might show him her prowess as a snake-charmer. As some of his colleagues were dining with him that night, he told her to come in the evening and show what she could do. She came, accompanied by an old Burman with a basket full of deadly snakes, and astonished and horrified them by the familiarity with which she allowed them to play round her person, and then irritated them into striking with their poisonous fangs at a stick which she held in her hands. After she finished her performance the men left, the old Burman carried off the snake-basket, and she passionately implored Ethridge to allow her to stay with him for a single night. There was no mistaking the intensity of the child's passion, or the earnestness of her entreaties. Taking her by the shoulders, Ethridge carried her outside the compound, locked the door, and went back into his house. He heard a wailing cry as she fled down the lane, and next morning her father came in tears to tell him she had hanged herself, the victim of hopeless and unrequited love.

THE END OF ONE ORDEAL.

One year passed. The letters from Anna grew fewer and fewer, and Ethridge's nerves began to give way. The rainy season, which affords Victoria Cross an opportunity for word-painting of which she makes good use, reduced him almost to the verge of suicide. When things were at the very worst, and it seemed as if his powers of endurance were strained almost to snapping point, he received the welcome intelligence that changes in the service necessitated his immediate recall to the station where Anna Lombard lived, and that a relative had died leaving him a fortune of £200,000. Overjoyed with his double good fortune he hastened back, proposed to Anna, and was accepted. When she abandoned herself to his embrace, and he sealed the covenant on her lips, no man under the stars of heaven felt in a greater ecstasy of joy. After a few days, in which he seemed to dwell in Paradise, he pressed her to

name an early day for the wedding, but to his surprise and chagrin she refused. He could not doubt the sincerity of her affection; he knew that she was devoted to him with her whole heart and soul and mind; but nevertheless there was this unaccountable reluctance to name the date when she would become his wife. He could not divine the cause of this reluctance, and hoped that in a few days she would return a favourable answer to his prayer.

THE BEGINNING OF ANOTHER.

One evening he went down to serenade her, but just as he was preparing to strike up, as he stood under her window, half-concealed in the roses that overhung her chamber, he heard to his horror the voice of Anna addressing someone in her bedroom, in Hindustani, in terms of passionate affection. At first, he could not believe his ears; but the second time he heard again the same endearing words, spoken with the tone of unmistakable passion. Maddened with the horror of the discovery, he leapt upon his Arab and galloped miles across the desert. After spending a night in the torments of hell, he decided to see her next day, and insist at all costs upon her naming the marriage day or terminating the engagement. In the scene which followed he told her what he had heard the previous night, and to his horror, instead of receiving any innocent explanation, Anna told him that during his absence she had conceived a romantic passion for a Pathan servant of the name of Gaida, that she was married to him, and that it was therefore impossible for her to marry Ethridge. She told him with perfect candour how it had come about.

A PATHAN APOLLO.

Ethridge had gone to Burma, she did not know he cared for her; she would have married him the day after the ball if he had only declared himself, but he had never said a word to justify her in believing that he ever contemplated marriage. His letters were full of discussions on intellectual topics, but they never contained a syllable justifying a hope that he loved her. She had been fascinated by Gaida, a man of magnificent physique—an Apollo from the hills, tall and divinely beautiful. In this affection there was at first no trace of passion, but Gaida, manlike, had seized his advantage, and had induced her to consent to marriage, according to native customs, when they were paying a visit to the hills. "My body," she said, "is his. I love him, and I cannot leave him. He is my husband. But my heart, my soul, my mind, is all yours." Thunder-struck by this declaration, the unhappy Ethridge attempted to convince her that she ought not to continue a connection unworthy of her, and from which, as she admitted, her whole higher nature revolted. She replied that she could not help herself. When Gaida clasped her in his arms, although she felt dismayed and appalled by her knowledge of his moral and mental unworthiness, the overwhelming tide of passion submerged her and she could do nothing.

THE WAR BETWEEN SOUL AND BODY.

Ethridge gave her till the next day to choose between him and the native husband. He waited with feverish agony for her decision. When he met her, he saw in her face as it were the agony of death. "I cannot live without him," she said. "I love you, I am yours altogether, but I am his also. Is it not possible for a woman to be in love with two men at the same time?" Ethridge was stunned, but his overwhelming love for Anna and the conviction, which he could not suppress, that it would kill

her if he abandoned her, led him to accept the situation, and to hope that in time the force of the unworthy passion would spend itself, and he would be able to deliver her from an entanglement the dangers of which he realised only too keenly. Every day Ethridge and Anna were brought together, Anna abandoning herself with unfeigned rapture to the delight of the company of her *fiancé* and spending every night with her husband. The strain of this unnatural position broke down Ethridge's health, and he fled to the hills.

YET ANOTHER TEST—

From thence he was recalled by the news that cholera had broken out in the district, and that the deaths were mounting up to hundreds per day. Hardly convalescent, he hastened back to Anna's side, only to learn that Gaida was down with cholera. Anna was appalled at the prospect of losing her husband, and for love of her Ethridge devoted himself with heroic self-sacrifice to the task of saving Gaida's life. He had his hated rival carried to his own bungalow, and there night and day he contended with the deadly pestilence for the life of the man who stood between him and Anna. He might have pulled the Pathan through but for his resolute refusal to drink the brandy which Ethridge attempted to pour down his throat. At last the Pathan died, and was buried without any whisper of his strange marriage having got abroad. Anna insisted upon kissing the lips of her dead husband, and then immediately fell ill of cholera herself. Ethridge, however, succeeded in bringing her safely through, and then for a time all went merry as a marriage bell. A ball was given to celebrate her recovery. Anna was charming, and Ethridge was in the seventh heaven of delight; and suddenly, at the last dance, Anna fainted.

—AND ANOTHER—

Next day she came to tell him the terrible truth that she was expecting to become a mother—the mother of Gaida's child. Ethridge, once more plunged into the depths of despair, behaved splendidly. He insisted that the marriage should take place as soon as possible, but resolved that until the child was born and the last trace of the barrier between them had disappeared, he would live with her as brother with sister. This resolve he carried out, with the result that for some months they were regarded as an ideal married couple. He was then opportunely transferred to another station, where in due course the child was born. Before its arrival Anna always declared that she would hate it, it had to be removed at once, she was never to see it any more, so that there would be no trace of anything to remind her of an episode which they both wished to forget. To his horror he found that the child was no sooner born than the passion or maternity which awoke was as irresistible as the previous passion which had led her to marry Gaida. Anna was largely swayed by elemental forces, and for a month the unhappy Ethridge realised that Gaida's child was a far more solid barrier between them than Gaida himself had ever been. The mother worshipped her child, and abandoned herself without restraint to the ecstasies of maternal love. All talk of hating it or removing it had vanished from her mind as a forgotten dream.

—AND THE LAST.

At last Ethridge could stand it no longer, and Anna realised in a sudden flash of inspiration that the

child was growing every day into a more impassable barrier between herself and her husband. As for Ethridge, he had made up his mind to leave her, making due provision for her and the infant. For some terrible days and nights Anna was torn by the agony of the two loves, mutually antagonistic; but at last, to Ethridge's horror, she smothered her child. "It had to be one or the other," she said. "It would have killed you if I had continued to love the child. I have killed the child in order to save you." The murder was never discovered, but Anna had lost her peace of mind, which is not perhaps very remarkable. To regain that peace of mind she felt it was necessary for her to spend a time in solitude and penitence. She banished her husband for a year, but before that time had elapsed she sent for him. She felt, she said, that God had forgiven her, and had given her back her beauty in token that her penitence was accepted.

So the story ends, with Ethridge and Anna reunited at last, now for the first time beginning their real married life.

THE MORAL OF IT ALL.

Such is the outline of this remarkable story. Never before in English fiction can I remember so clearly cut a representation of an embodiment in a woman of what, alas! is common enough in a man. Ethridge, an almost ideal hero, plays the part which is so normal to women as never to call for remark, while Anna abandoned herself to the force of a passion to which men succumb so often as seldom to call for comment or censure. The *rôles* are reversed, and Victoria Cross enables the reader to understand how women feel in relation to the pre-marital unions which so many men form and continue with the female counterparts of Gaida. So far as that part of the book is concerned it is difficult to praise it too highly. It is much to be regretted that the authoress should have marred so splendid a study by apparently sanctioning murder. There were many ways out of the position. If Ethridge had been wise, he would have removed the child before its mother had recovered consciousness; or if that opportunity had been neglected, Anna, by the exercise of much less torturing resolution than that which nerved her to destroy her infant, could have assented to its removal. After their own children had been born, the little half-caste might have taken its place in the family. Anything would have been better than the apparent extenuation of murder. There is one passage in the book which sums up the experience of many a man, but is seldom put into the mouth of a woman. Speaking of her overwhelming passion for Gaida, Anna says:—

Passion, for instance, is so strange. It seems to me like a great monster possessed of one long tentacle with an immensely powerful claw at the end. When we come into contact with it, out shoots the tentacle and the claw comes down on it with tremendous force and holds us motionless; it has fastened us firmly. As long as we remain perfectly still and do not struggle we hardly feel it. We don't recognise what strength it has, nor how it is holding us. But try to get away—try to throw it off; then you feel the claw upon you. You feel that it has sunk into your being and paralysed you, that there is no getting away from it, that if you struggle the claw will reduce you to a bleeding, crushed mass beneath it. Sometimes, of course, by strong will one can cut the tentacle and be free. And then one has to carry about the horrible claw inside one, festering in one's heart.

SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

AUSTRALASIA OLD AND NEW.*

MR. J. GRATTAN GREY comes before the British public with very good credentials. For five and twenty years he was a member of the Hansard staff in New Zealand, and for the last two or three years its chief. He may be said, therefore, to have had his finger upon the pulse of the colony during the whole of the most important period of its history. New Zealand had a history of its own before Mr. Grattan Grey's time, but the New Zealand of to-day, with its daring flights in the experimental science of co-operative State Socialism, if we may use such a term, came into existence under his eyes. Mr. Grattan Grey is much more than a Hansard reporter. He is a man of public spirit, keen political intelligence, and a sturdy independence of character. It is this fact, indeed, which has severed his connection with the colony. Few episodes in the long drama of disaster and disgrace which has been played before the eyes of the world in the last two years are more discreditable than that which led to his departure from New Zealand. Mr. Grattan Grey, besides his duties as Chief of the Hansard staff, contributed to the New York press. In one or two of his letters he had given free utterance to the conclusions he entertained as to the essential impolicy, to use no stronger word, of the war in South Africa, and the attitude of the New Zealand Government towards that war. Such an instance of independent judgment on the part of a colonist who held an official position under the New Zealand Government was bitterly resented by the Jingoës of New Zealand, who appear to be, if possible, a shade more rabid than their kinsmen at home. There was not even a pretence that the terms of his engagement precluded him from expressing his opinions publicly or otherwise. The subject of muzzling the Hansard staff when the House was not sitting had been considered after his appointment, and a report of a Parliamentary Committee had recommended that such muzzling should be enforced. No action had been taken upon this, and there is not even a pretence that Mr. Grattan Grey had in any way infringed the terms of the contract into which he had entered with the New Zealand Government. Nevertheless, Mr. Seddon, who is a bit of an autocrat in his own way, backed up by the frenzy of the hour, insisted upon dismissing Mr. Grattan Grey. Mr. Grey had done his duty faithfully and well; there was no complaint whatever as to the manner in which he discharged his duties, but liberty as it is understood in Wellington is indistinguishable from despotism as it is understood in St. Petersburg. Mr. Grey, therefore, was cashiered, and compelled, after twenty-five years' service, to begin his career anew in another land.

So far as the British public is concerned, we have no reason to complain of this high-handed act of administrative tyranny, inasmuch as if it had not taken place we should not have had this book upon "Australasia Old and New." We have had many books upon Australasia, and we shall have many more, and as far as New Zealand is concerned, at least, Mr. Grey has some right to his opinions. His book is divided into two parts. The first 222 pages are devoted to Australia proper,

and the rest of the book, 170 pages, to New Zealand. Concerning Australia Mr. Grey cannot, of course, speak with the same personal and intimate knowledge as he does about New Zealand, but he has succeeded in producing a very handy and readable sketch of Australian history, and has given us within short compass a bird's-eye view of Australia as it is to-day, in the year of Federation. The historical chapters occupy about a hundred pages, while the other half of the first part is devoted to a description of Australia as the Duke of Cornwall finds it. There are chapters on the Australian capitals and principal towns, on representative government and democracy at the Antipodes, while other chapters deal with Australian society and education, the press, and the literature of Australia. I am glad to see Mr. Grey's reference to the *Australasian Review of Reviews*, which he says "is the best monthly compendium at the Antipodes from a literary standpoint, and gives an insight into all the important happenings in various parts of the world." The chapter on "Australia a Nation," which concludes the first part, brings the history down to the formation of the first Australian Cabinet, and the celebration of the birthday of the Commonwealth on the first of January last.

Mr. Grey is quite enthusiastic as to the results likely to follow from federation. He regards federation as practically equivalent to independence. He declares that a great spirit of colonial patriotism animates its people, that its public men are able, broad-minded, and progressive, and well qualified in every way to assist in the work of nation-building, which has begun so auspiciously. There is no conceivable limit to what may be expected to result from federation. At the same time, he holds out no hope that the great island continent will not gravitate in every way towards complete independence. The strong undercurrent of opinion and sentiment running there with natural causes will, he thinks, render it inevitable that Australia should become a great and independent democracy.

It is, however, to the New Zealand section that the reader will turn with the greatest interest, for in writing upon Australia Mr. Grey is more or less of an outside observer, while on New Zealand he speaks as one who has been on the inside track of colonial politics for a quarter of a century. It is difficult to image a greater contrast between the glowing account of New Zealand written by an American observer, Mr. H. D. Lloyd, whose book I noticed in the last number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, and Mr. Grattan Grey's somewhat sombre picture of the same colony. Of late years we have heard comparatively little about New Zealand, except from those who were enthusiastic advocates of the revolutionary changes which have made the Greater Britain of the Antipodes the ideal of the social reformer. Mr. Lloyd's picture of New Zealand is radiant with the sunlight of hope; Mr. Grattan Grey's book supplies the shadow. It is perhaps inevitable that Mr. Grattan Grey should hardly be able to write with judicial impartiality concerning a colony whose Government has treated him with such rank injustice. But even when every allowance is made on that score, it must be admitted that he has a good deal to say in support of the somewhat gloomier view which he takes of the New Zealand experiment. Possibly on the whole his account of things as he sees

* "Australasia Old and New," by J. Grattan Grey. London, Hodder and Stoughton, 1901. 396 pages. Price 7s. 6d.

them may tend to make the roseate pictures of the optimists more credible. On reading Mr. Lloyd's book, for instance, you feel as if Paradise had been regained at the Antipodes, and the reader, feeling that this story is too good to be true, is apt to dismiss the narrative as little better than a fairy tale. Mr. Grattan Grey shows us the seamy side of the New Zealand revolution. No doubt he overdoes it, but if you take his book in judicious mixture with Mr. Lloyd's and Mr. Reeves—undoubtedly the best book yet written on New Zealand—you will probably arrive at the conclusion that there has really been a great work done in New Zealand, a work which has become much more lifelike and real because of the darker shadows which Mr. Grey has contributed to the picture. Mr. Lloyd gives the point of view of the admiring and impartial outsider, neither exactly the view of the Government nor exactly that of the Opposition. Mr. Reeves represents the Government but not the extreme Government view, and in reading his praise of New Zealand, it must always be remembered that he is the reverse of an enthusiast, and more than ordinarily chary of giving commendation. Mr. Grattan Grey's book represents the extreme opposition view. His arguments are the old stock arguments of the New Zealand Tories. Of course there is more or less truth in many of his charges—there are numbers of imperfections in New Zealand; but what is the general result? Is it good or is it bad? Are the people as a whole happier there or less happy than elsewhere—not one class, but the general population? Mr. Grey seems to have endeavoured to write a character-sketch of New Zealand as her enemies see her at her worst. To a New Zealand Liberal the book suggests an infinity of criticism. Take for instance the chapter on woman's suffrage.

In this chapter Mr. Grey has furnished weapons for the opponents of what seems to be, despite all that he may say to the contrary, a great forward step in the evolution of a more civilised and humane society than that which exists in the Old World. The chapter is pessimist to the last point. The New Zealand women, he tells us, have not purified politics, nor have they insisted upon a higher standard in the private morality of public men. Much of what he says as to the differences of opinion that arise in families about political questions has not great weight. It would apply equally to the differences between father and sons. It is inevitable that there must be differences of opinion when two minds are not only allowed but expected to form their own conclusions on political questions, nor does it by any means follow that these differences will disappear by the summary process of denying to one of these minds any opportunity of giving effect to its opinions at the polls.

On one of the most serious defects in the New Zealand system—the Government policy with regard to University and higher education—Mr. Grey does not touch. Much of his blame of the Seddon Government for their native policy is more than open to question. They appear to have at least arrested the decrease of the native population. While admitting that corruption exists, many of his graver charges—familiar enough to any one acquainted with colonial politics—could hardly be substantiated. There is another side to all this, and that other side is immense. Mr. Grey, I doubt not, has told what he fully believes to be truth, but it is not the whole truth. The best part of the New Zealand section of the book is his appreciation of the late Mr. Ballance, on whose death Mr. Seddon became Premier. Mr. Seddon has grave faults, but I remember the words of one at least as well able to speak of

"Australasia Old and New" as is Mr. Grey. I said to him: "Mr. Seddon seems to me to tower over everyone else in New Zealand; he is quite the ablest man there." "Yes," was the answer, "you might have said the ablest man in Australasia."

OUR EMPIRE'S STORY.*

THE time has gone by when it was possible to regard Britain as a cluster of islands off the western coasts of the European continent. Some conception of the vastness of our imperial heritage has at last dawned upon the popular mind. To underpin this somewhat vague idea with the props of history is the task which Lord Meath and his co-workers, Mr. M. H. Cornwall Legh and Miss Edith Jackson, have undertaken. The history of our own little island has never been as familiar to its inhabitants as it ought to be. The story of the Greater Britain over-sea is, to the great majority, unknown. There is no more fascinating subject in the whole history of this world in which we live than the expansion of England until within the confines of the Empire have been gathered some twelve million square miles of land and four hundred millions of the people of the globe. In five volumes, the first of which has already been published, the authors intend to gradually unfold the story of the building up of our Empire. The first volume is devoted to Great Britain in Europe, and is chiefly occupied with re-telling the struggles which preceded the union of the three kingdoms under one crown and one parliament. Great prominence is properly given to the paramount importance of sea-power, for the foundation upon which the Empire has been built and at present rests is one of water. The authors have wisely refrained from overloading the narrative with that mass of bewildering detail so dear to the heart of the average historian. What they have aimed at doing is to give a bird's-eye view or outline sketch from which none of the salient features shall be omitted, leaving to other hands and the inclination of the reader to fill in the details. These admirable volumes should materially assist their readers to readjust the basis upon which they construct their thoughts, and widen it so as to include the whole of the ocean-sundered portions of the Empire. Most of our differences arise from a lack of imagination and the inability to think in continents when hitherto we have been accustomed to think in islands. In a prefatory chapter the authors rapidly sketch our imperial progress from the discovery of the New World and the Cape route to India down to the establishment of the penny post to colonies which three hundred years ago were unknown. They point out that to-day the Union Jack waves over no fewer than forty-two distinct and independent governments, besides a number of scattered dependencies under British protection. A striking testimony to the efficacy of self-government and home rule in cementing together an empire is the fact that the eleven self-governing Colonies cover seven million square miles out of the twelve million which make up the Empire. It is also noteworthy that, though the United Kingdom is compelled to depend for its food supply upon imported grain, the Empire is self-supporting. Everything that is necessary, or useful, or grateful to man is produced under the Union Jack. In succeeding volumes, the history and condition, past and present, of each of the Colonies and dependencies will be told in prose and verse, and illustrated with photograph and map.

* "Our Empire: Past and Present. Great Britain in Europe." 420 pp. cr. 8vo. Harrison and Sons. Price 7s. 6d.

A WORKING MAN M.P.***MR. BROADHURST'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.**

MR. BROADHURST tells a story well worth the reading. From log cabin to White House is a phrase more applicable to political careers on the other side of the Atlantic than to those in this country. Mr. Broadhurst, however, is one of the few men who have worked their way up from the labourer's cottage to the Treasury Bench. He has been both a labouring stonemason and an Under-Secretary of State, and enjoys the unique experience of having helped to build the Government office which he subsequently occupied as Under-Secretary for Home Affairs. His connection with the schools was of an even less intimate nature, being almost confined to the repairing of the chimney pots on Christ College, Oxford. But his sturdy independence, his sincerity and ability as a speaker and organiser, have stood him in good stead both in the ranks of labour and within the precincts of St. Stephen's. Mr. Birrell contributes an introductory note, and in a sentence of a length almost commensurate with the multifariousness of Mr. Broadhurst's activities, summarises his career. I quote a couple of hundred words:—

Here is Mr. Broadhurst, who stands foursquare to all the winds that blow, who has earned his own living ever since he was twelve years old, who got married at nineteen, who knows all the mysteries of the forge and has wrought in stone, who has faced with ready wit and determined aspect every kind of audience, big, little and respectable, friendly, false and furious, in almost every town in Great Britain, who has defended his character from calumnious assaults, framed resolutions, considered amendments, and made play with statistics, who has piloted bills through all their stages, who has spoken on innumerable occasions in that difficult assembly, both from the front benches and the back, above the gangway and below it, who has been greeted with every kind of cheer, not excepting the ironical, who has known both failure and success, what it is to win and what it is to lose an election, to be in and out of Parliament.

From being a journeyman mason, intent only upon that day's employment, Mr. Broadhurst became deeply interested in the trades union movement, and, by a natural evolution, in the business of practical politics by which means the condition of the worker could be materially ameliorated.

A RECORD OF PROGRESS.

It is cheering to find that Mr. Broadhurst does not share the somewhat prevalent belief in certain quarters that, as a people, we are on the down grade. Great strides, he says, have been made in every department of life—working hours, wages, education, quality of food and clothing. Indeed, the progress has amounted to little short of a revolution. In Mr. Broadhurst's boyhood a four-pound loaf of the coarsest flour cost tenpence or elevenpence. Sugar and meat were rare luxuries, and the poor man's cup of tea was frequently flavoured with a pinch of salt. Clothing was coarse and uncomfortable. In his early days, when he tramped thousands of miles from town to town seeking work, labour had practically no rights and no recognition. The natural outcome of this neglect, he says, was degraded habits, brawling and drunkenness; for however widespread and deplorable the insobriety of the working classes may still be, there is no comparison with the drinking habits of fifty years ago. Then again in the matter of transit to and from work an immense improvement has taken place. Mr. Broadhurst calculates that as compared with

1870 the worker of to-day has secured an additional hour a day for himself, thanks to the multiplying and cheapening of the means of communication. It has also materially increased the health of the working man, for it has minimised the risk of a soaking on the tramp to work, followed by ten or twelve hours of labour in wringing garments, shivering with damp and misery. Mr. Broadhurst looks upon the present condition of his fellows with a lively sense of thankfulness.

THE HARD LOT OF THE LABOUR M.P.

Mr. Broadhurst speaks with the authority of practical experience upon the question of the representation of labour in Parliament. He has found, he says, Parliamentary life for a man of circumscribed means a life of drudgery and of great personal sacrifice. On an income of £150 to £200 it is no easy matter to live and at the same time attend to the many duties which fall to the lot of a labour member. Mr. Broadhurst is strongly in favour of payment of members. Without it the most rigid economy can hardly make both ends meet. For many years after Mr. Broadhurst entered Parliament his wife was his only tailor. He never succumbed to the temptations of evening dress even when on a visit to Sandringham, and actually managed to avoid the snares of Court dress, when a Minister of the Crown, by a personal petition to the Sovereign.

KING EDWARD AS HOST.

Mr. Broadhurst has some interesting things to say about men he has known. There is, for example, a delightful description of King Edward's genial affability as a host at Sandringham. The delicate question of dress had been surmounted and Mr. Broadhurst spent a week end as the Prince's guest:—

On my arrival his Royal Highness personally conducted me to my rooms, made a careful inspection to see that all was right, stoked the fires and then, after satisfying himself that all my wants were provided for, withdrew and left me for the night. In order to meet the difficulties in the matter of dress, dinner was served to me in my own room every night. During the visit we walked and talked and inspected nearly every feature of the estate including the stables, the kennels and the dairy farm. But what pleased me most was a visit we paid to several cottages on the estate. The Prince took an evident pride in the beauty and comfort of the homes of his people, and I was particularly struck by the scrupulous courtesy of his Royal Highness in obtaining permission from the housewife before crossing the threshold. After a long walk round the farms, across some fields and back to the village by the roadway, the Prince took me into what is called the village club. The club is in other words the village public-house, the difference being that it is not conducted for profit. A high standard of conduct marks the administration of the establishment, and a similar behaviour is required from those visiting it. We had, I think, a glass of ale each, and sat down in the club room, where we found several farm labourers enjoying their half pints and their pipes. No excitement, no disturbance, no uncomfortable feeling was evinced by those present. No condescension or patronage was displayed by the Prince towards his neighbours and friends.

A GLIMPSE OF THE G. O. M.

From the time of the Bulgarian agitation onwards Mr. Broadhurst frequently came into close contact with Mr. Gladstone. Here is a glimpse of the Grand Old Man at Hawarden during the General Election of 1885:—

Dressed in tweeds of old times, well worn, trousers a little short and frayed at the bottom, he presented a totally different appearance to his House of Commons costume. It was only on his approaching me that I noticed his clothes, which in an ordinary man would have been thought untidy. After the commencement of his conversation one did not see his covering, one only saw and heard his mind.

* "Henry Broadhurst, M.P. The Story of His Life from Stonemason's Bench to the Treasury Bench." 8vo. pp. 316. (Hutchinson.) 16s.

THE WHITE PERIL.

AS THE CHINESE SEE US.

To see ourselves as others see us is seldom a flattering, but may be a salutary, process. Two books published last month enable us to form some idea of our appearance when looked at through Chinese eyes. Many Europeans have described China and the Chinese, and it is but a fair turning of the tables that a Chinaman should set forth his view of the foreigner who, like the poor, is ever with him. The proceedings of the Allied troops at Peking have provided the Chinese critic with many an apt illustration of the gulf which separates the professions and actions of Christian nations. But it is to be feared that the practice of the white man at the treaty ports has, for many years before the Boxer rising, belied the precepts of the missionary in the interior. It is natural that the intelligent Chinaman should compare one with the other and come to an unfavourable conclusion.

THE SAGE OF CANTON.

Wen Chang, whose book, "The Chinese Crisis from Within" (Richards), throws a flood of informing light upon recent events, also speaks his mind with the utmost plainness as to the manifold shortcomings, to use no stronger word, of the Imperial Court and the ruling race. Wen Chang is a Chinaman whose identity is concealed behind that pseudonym, but whose *bona fides* are vouched for by the editor of the *Singapore Free Press*, in the columns of whose paper the articles originally appeared. He is an ardent reformer, a disciple of Kang Yu Wei, the "sage of Canton," and an implacable foe of the Manchus. He writes English with marvellous facility and accuracy, and possesses the gift of making his narrative interesting as well as informing. The greater part of his book is devoted to a detailed and intimate description of the origin and growth of the reform movement, and to personal sketches of the Empress Dowager and her advisers, tools and victims. The description of the work and personality of Kang Yu Wei, the leader of the reformers, reveals to us the remarkable character of the individual behind the movement, and the extraordinary nature of the work he has accomplished in scattering broadcast throughout the Empire the knowledge of Western civilisation. Wen Chang declares that his work and that of his assistants can only be compared to that done by the French encyclopædists. The attempts of the reformers of the old school to engraft the new branches of learning on the decayed trunk of the old, Wen Chang declares, have failed. The new reformers are thoroughgoing iconoclasts. For the first time in Chinese history an organisation has been set on foot, not for the purpose of upsetting the dynasty and getting possession of the tax-gathering machinery, but for the enfranchisement of the people.

RESTORE THE EMPEROR.

Wen Chang is unsparing in his criticism of the Empress Dowager and the demoralised Court over which she reigned supreme. But his detestation of the corruption and speculation which infested the palace is somewhat modified by a reluctant admiration for the great ability of the woman. It is perhaps, he says, not a little creditable to the fame of Yehonalia that she surmounted all the enervating influences of her environment, and rose superior to all the hindrances which would have kept her in the background. The crimes and the vices, which must for ever stain her name, are but the normal incidents of the life of Oriental harems. But he believes that now

she has become the tool of the Manchu clique, whom she had invested with plenary powers. It is the imperative duty of the Powers, he maintains, to obtain her formal abdication and the restoration to power of the Emperor. Otherwise he predicts trouble in the future. The reform societies will become revolutionary associations, and a great revolution will sweep over China, entailing untold misery on the land and incalculable loss to the commerce of the world.

CHURCH AND GUNBOAT.

The Chinese, as a whole, Wen Chang asserts, are not anti-foreign, nor are they strongly opposed to foreigners. But the foreigner does nothing to conciliate them; he does not even attempt to understand their point of view. He rides rough-shod over their beliefs and prejudices, and is ever ready to enforce his rights with the mailed fist. Nor does Wen Chang exclude the missionaries from this censure. He complains that they do not adapt themselves to conditions and social customs. They are an *imperium in imperio*, propagating a strange faith and alienating the people from that of their ancestors. They are not amenable to Chinese laws, and it is difficult for the Chinese to dissociate them from the secular power whose gunboats seem ever ready to appear on behalf of the priests. A Chinaman when he becomes a Christian practically ceases to be a Chinaman; he no longer forms a part of the national life. Wen Chang confidently states that the Christian religion, maintained at such a great cost in China, will tumble to pieces the moment political advantages are dissociated from the Church.

SAVE US FROM OUR FRIENDS.

The conditions of "extra-territoriality" are for ever creating friction. These privileges are guaranteed in treaties which it is very questionable whether the high Manchus ever study, and it is even doubtful whether some of them are to be found in Peking. The great mass of the people are profoundly ignorant of their provisions, and would not regard them as binding if they were not, for they have not been parties to any agreement made between the foreigners and the Manchus. Foreigners, both missionaries and merchants, are disturbing influences. They are like prolongations of the sea, for wherever they penetrate they carry with them the waves and power of the great unknown foreign ocean. The Chinese authorities cannot control their acts or movements, and yet are bound to protect them against the mob. The result is disastrous:—

Unnumerable questions of poaching on preserved commercial interests, encroachments on family rights in regard to land alienation, disregard of pure decency or propriety from the national point of view, are for ever irritating the people and have time after time driven the more patriotic and desperate individuals to deeds of violence. The millions of China seek only peace. They ask to be left alone to enjoy the quiet blessings of their humble toil, and they beseech the conscientious peoples of the world to save them from "their friends," who, disregarding scriptural injunction as well as common sense, are a perpetual menace to permanent peace in the land of China.

If the white man looks upon the Chinese as the Yellow Peril, has not the Chinaman much more cause to regard the European as the White Peril which threatens his land?

If any reader desires to have the Chinese view of Western civilisation stated at greater length and in more detail, he cannot do better than read the interesting dialogues between Chinese and Europeans which Mr. F. G. Selby has published under the title of "As the Chinese see Us" (Fisher Unwin, 6s.). It does not detract from their value that they are largely devoted to mutual fault-finding.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BIOGRAPHY.

- Henry Broadhurst, M.P. *The Story of his Life. From a Stonemason's Bench to the Treasury Bench. Told by Himself. With an Introduction by Augustine Birrell, K.C.* med. 8vo. 316 pp. (Hutchinson) 16/0
- Layard, George Somes. (Mrs. Lynn Linton; Her Life, Letters, and Opinions.) med. 8vo. 387 pp. (Methuen) 12/0
- Marie Bashkirtseff. "The Further Memoirs of." cr. 8vo. 173 pp. (Grant Richards) 5/0
- Meyer, Mrs. *The Author of the Peep of Day; being the Life Story of Mrs. Mortimer.* cr. 8vo. 210 pp. (Religious Tract Society) 3/6
- Salmon, Edward. *The Marquis of Salisbury, K.G.* (Bijou Series, No. 5.) (Henry J. Drane) 0/6
- Wye, Acton. W. G. Grace. "Bijou Series, No. 6." (Henry J. Drane) 0/6

CONTEMPORARY POLITICS.

- Cappon, James. *Britain's Title in South Africa. The Story of Cape Colony to the days of the Great Trek.* cr. 8vo. 339 pp. (Macmillan) 3/6
- Ching, Wen. *The Chinese Crisis from Within.* Edited by Rev. G. M. Keith, M.A. l. cr. 8vo. 355 pp. (Grant Richards) 3/6
- Farrer, J. A. *The Great Noodleshire Election.* cap. 8vo. 151 pp. (Fisher Unwin) 3/6
- Lane-Poole, Stanley. *Sir Harry Parkes in China.* cr. 8vo. 379 pp. (Methuen) 6/0
- Russell, S. M. *The Story of the Siege in Peking.* cr. 8vo. 50 pp. (Eliot Stock) 1/6

EDUCATIONAL.

- A School History of England down to the Death of Queen Victoria, with Maps, Plans, and Bibliographies, by Owen M. Edwards, R. S. Tait, H. W. C. Davis, G. N. Richardson, A. J. Carlyle, and W. G. Pogson-Smith. cr. 8vo. 380 pp. (Henry Frowde) 3/6
- Frazer, Mrs. J. G. *Asinette. A French Story for English Children.* cr. 8vo. 212 pp. (J. M. Dent) net 1/6
- Manual of Drill and Wand Exercises. Compiled and arranged by T. Chesterton. cap. 8vo. 71 pp. (Gale and Polden) net 1/0
- Shuckburgh, Evelyn S. *A Short History of the Greeks, from the Earliest Times to B.C. 146.* cr. 8vo. 388 pp. (Cambridge University Press) 1/6
- The Fictorial French Course (Phonographic Series). Edited by Paul Barbier. cr. 8vo. 127 pp. (Modern Language Press) 1/6
- Woodward, William Harrison. *An Outline History of the British Empire from 1500 to 1870.* cap. 8vo. 232 pp. (Cambridge University Press) 1/6

ESSAYS AND BELLES-LETTRES.

- Baker, Major-General W. A. *Oriental Chronology.* Paper. (Daniel and Co.)
- Besant, Annie. *Ancient Idea's in Modern Life.* cr. 8vo. 145 pp. (Theosophical Publishing Society) net 2/0
- Maude, Aylmer. *Tolstoy and His Problems.* l. cr. 8vo. 332 pp. (Grant Richards) 6/0
- Maurice, C. E. *Ideals of Life and Citizenship; Select Pieces from the Best Authors.* cr. 8vo. 198 pp. (F. R. Henderson) 2/6
- Tolstoy, Leo. *The Meaning of Life. Demands of Love and Reason. The Root of the Evil.* paper. 3d. each. (The Free Age Press).

MISCELLANEOUS.

- Bodington, P. F. *Solvency or Salvation; a Book for Millionaires.* l. cr. 8vo. 257 pp. (Chapman and Hall) 6/0
- Clark, C. E. *More Mistakes We Make.* cr. 8vo. 150 pp. (Horace Marshall) net 1/6
- Goey, Roger De. *Jepthah Victorieux.* Paper. (Librairie Feschbacher, Paris) 3/6
- Humphry, Mrs. ("Madge"). *Book of Cookery.* cr. 8vo. 344 pp. (Marshall) 3/6
- O'Rell, Max. *Her Royal Highness Woman.* l. cr. 8vo. 244 pp. (Chatto and Windus) 6/0
- Steevens, G. W. *Glimpses of Three Nations.* Edited by Vernon Blackburn, with a Preface by Christina Steevens. cr. 8vo. 256 pp. (Blackwood and Sons) 6/0
- Travers, Hettie. *From an Invalid's Window.* cap. 8vo. 189 pp. (Religious Tract Society) 2/6

NEW EDITIONS.

- Eliot, George. *Adam Bede.* Edited by Israel Gollancz. 2 vol. (The Temple Classics.) dy. 18mo. 372, 329 pp. (J. M. Dent) net each 1/6
- Molière, J. B. *Poquelin. Les Précieuses Ridicules.* dy. 18mo. 69 pp. (J. M. Dent and Co.) net 1/6
- Wyne, Charles Whitworth. *Songs and Lyrics.* cr. 8vo. 95 pp. (Grant Richards) net 5/0

FICTION.

- Banks, Charles Burt. *All Sorts and Conditions of Women.* cr. 8vo. 250 pp. (Eliot Stock)
- Blackly, Horace. *Tales of the Stumps.* cr. 8vo. 269 pp. (Ward, Lock) 3/6
- Cameron, Mrs. Lovett. *Bitter Fruit.* cr. 8vo. 320 pp. (Long) 6/0
- Campbell, Helen. *Ballantyne.* l. cr. 8vo. 361 pp. (Little, Brown and Company, Boston)
- Churchill, Winston. *The Crisis.* l. cr. 8vo. 522 pp. (Macmillan) 6/0
- Creed, Sibyl. *The Vicar of St. Luke's.* l. cr. 8vo. 399 pp. (Longmans, Green) 6/0
- Cromie, Robert. *Kitty's Victoria Cross.* cr. 8vo. 306 pp. (F. Warne) 6/0
- Crommelin, May. *A Woman Derelict.* cr. 8vo. 316 pp. (Long) 6/0
- Delannoy, Burford. *Nineteen Thousand Pounds.* cr. 8vo. 303 pp. (Ward, Lock)
- Forbes Robertson, Frances. *The Hidden Model.* cr. 8vo. 250 pp. (Heinemann) 3/6
- Garland, Hamlin. *Her Mountain Lover. "The Dollar Library Series."* l. cr. 8vo. 306 pp. (Heinemann) 4/0
- Haselwood, Cecil. *Horace Morrell.* l. cr. 8vo. 319 pp. (Drane) 6/0
- Linton, Mrs. Lynn. *The Second Youth of Theodora Desanges.* cr. 8vo. 335 pp. (Hutchinson) 6/0
- Lloyd, Nelson. *The Chronic Loafer. (The Dollar Library.)* cr. 8vo. 254 pp. (Heinemann) 4/0
- Magnay, Sir William. *The Red Chancellor.* l. cr. 8vo. 315 pp. (Ward, Lock) 6/0
- Marnan, Basil. *A Daughter of the Veldt.* l. cr. 8vo. 337 pp. (Heinemann)
- Marsh, Richard. *Mrs. Musgrave and her Husband.* cr. 8vo. 208 pp. (John Long) 3/6
- Mayne, Lindsay. *The Whirligig.* cr. 8vo. 312 pp. (Ward, Lock) 6/0
- Meyer, Anni; Nathan. *Robert Anny's Poor Priest: A Tale of the Great Uprising.* l. cr. 8vo. 147 pp. (Macmillan) 6/0
- Noel, Lady Augusta. *The Wise Man of Sterncross.* l. cr. 8vo. 368 pp. (Murray) 6/0
- Only a Woman Crucified. By the Author of Checkmated. med. 8vo. 155 pp. (Simpkin Marshall) 6/0
- Phillipotts, Eden. *The Good Red Earth.* cr. 8vo. 319 pp. (Arrowsmith) 3/6
- Prior, James. *Forest Folk.* cr. 8vo. 354 pp. (Heinemann) 6/0
- Runkle, Bertha. *The Helmet of Navarre.* l. cr. 8vo. 452 pp. (Macmillan) 6/0
- Shiel, M. P. *The Lord of the Sea.* cr. 8vo. 496 pp. (Grant Richards) 6/0
- Story, Alfred T. *Master and Slave.* cr. 8vo. 97 pp. (R. B. Johnson) net 2/0

POETRY.

- Coster, George C. *Hessle Hymns.* paper. (A. Brown and Sons) net 1/0
- Cowper Anthology. Edited by Prof. Edward Arber. cr. 8vo. 336 pp. (Froude) 2/6
- Gibbs, W. A. *Silver Linings to the Clouds of Life.* cr. 8vo. 70 pp. (Eliot Stock)
- Greentree, R. *Poems of the Malay Peninsula, with an Introductory Essay on the Malay People.* cap. 8vo. 126 pp. (Philip Wellby) net 3/6
- Rudland, Marston. *Poems of the Race.* cr. 8vo. 121 pp. (Eliot Stock) 3/6

PHILOSOPHY AND SCIENCE.

- Nietzsche as Critic, Philosopher, Poet and Prophet. Compiled by Thomas Common. l. cr. 8vo. 261 pp. (Grant Richards) 7/6
- Thompson, Sir H. *Modern Cremation.* cr. 8vo. 192 pp. (Smith, Elder and Co.) 2/0
- Waite, Arthur Edward. *The Life of Louis Claude de Saint-Martin, the Unknown Philosopher.* med. 8vo. 464 pp. (Philip Wellby) net 7/6

RELIGIOUS.

- Behmen, Jacob. *Dialogues on the Supersensual Life.* Edited by Bernard Holland. cap. 8vo. 144 pp. (Methuen) 3/6
- Goodman, Rev. John H. *The Lordship of Christ and other Sermons.* l. cr. 8vo. 280 pp. (Horace Marshall)
- Ingram, A. F. W., Bishop of London. *Papers for Working Men.* cap. 8vo. 62 pp. (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge)
- Ingram, A. F. *Winnington. Addresses to Working Lads.* cap. 8vo. 63 pp. (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge)
- Kern, Margaret. *The Rustle of His Robe.* cr. 4to. 50 pp. (Tennyson Mely Co., New York)
- The Book of Comfort. cr. 8vo. 109 pp. (Passmore and Alabaster) net 1/0
- The Gospel in North Africa. In two parts. Part I. by J. Rutherford, M.A., B.D. Part II. by Edward H. Glenn. cr. 4to. 248 pp. (Percy Lund, Humphries) 3/6
- Vallings, J. F. *Christian Marriage—Some Ideals.* cr. 8vo. 104 pp. (Skeffington)

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

AN analysis of the proceedings of the two Modern Language Conferences which have taken place in England this year is very interesting. Some of the resolutions were similar—as, for example, in both conferences it was resolved that *viva voce* examinations are indispensable, that more time for the teaching of modern languages is essential, and that a modern language should form part of all University Entrance Examinations, either as alternative or imperative. But the opening speeches were on somewhat different lines. At the meeting of the Modern Language Association Dr. Garnett laid stress upon the necessity of the teaching of living languages if we are to maintain our place in the world, and emphasised this by allusions to our military training and the fact that the best technical books are in the German language; whilst at the meeting of the Alliance Française the speeches of the Mayor of Reading, of Mr. Mackinder, and of M. Cambon, the Ambassador, showed that the study of modern languages must promote peace and unity.

At both Congresses one note was struck with no uncertain hand. Headmasters cannot give the proper time to modern language teaching, whilst almost all scholarships, bursaries, etc., are given to the classics. The Universities will never forward this teaching until they have Modern Language Chairs. Thus the imperative need is money for scholarships and for the endowment of Fellowships.

MR. YOXALL ON "MUDDLING THROUGH."

In connection with this subject the article of the M.P. for Nottingham in the *May Practical Teacher* seems very *à propos*. He says:—

The usual history of a particular part of the public service in England is this:—

First.—A public duty is left unperformed by the organised public.

Second.—A private individual or private society philanthropically undertakes to perform that duty.

Third.—The law and the public conscience lumber along contentedly for a good many years, until, at last, Parliament, stung by repeated taunts, proposes to discharge the public duty which the private persons and societies have only been able to tinker at.

Fourth.—Parliament shifts the actual performance of the said duty upon the shoulders of a local authority.

Mr. Yoxall continues his steps through five, six, seven to eleven, during which the local authorities do the work and grumble—become enthusiastic—overstep their powers—whilst the central authority winks, because it would avoid the trouble of "moving the Government to take the trouble to ask Parliament to take the trouble to legalise the overstepping." The private persons are hurt that their work is not appreciated, begin to protest, and gather round them the Sons of makeshift, etc., the law wakes up, puts on the black cap, slaughters the innocents, and at step twelve "the nation begins to make a stir. Members of Parliament are pestered by numberless letters from troublesome constituents, questions and speeches occur in the House of Commons, and the Government introduces a Bill. *Net result*:—The nation undertakes to do, and begins to do, at last, the thing which less underheaded nations began to do nearly a century earlier. *V'la les Angliches!*" How many millionaires will come to the rescue and undertake the first step, *i.e.*, endow Modern Language Fellowships at Oxford, Cambridge, and as many other universities as possible? The other steps will follow.

A LETTER FROM GERMANY TO CANADA.

"In conversation a short time ago, a gentleman said:—
"But this international correspondence is so *dangerous*. My son might actually make a *friend of a foreigner*." I had not supposed that this feeling still survived in men of culture and position. Surely there are risks in *all* schoolboy friendships, and British folk have not a monopoly of goodness! In Canada and America the educational press are taking up the subject strongly. Three such journals have been sent me, and in one, the *MacMaster University Magazine* of Toronto, there is a charming letter from a German girl to a Canadian, which shows that in their case the benefit is palpable. It is surely good to get in such a pleasant way a peep into the customs of other homes:—

VIENNA, January 2, 1901.

Dear —,—First of all I must thank you for the charming gift you sent me in your last letter; it gave me much pleasure to know that you had thought of me in spite of all the work which the Christmas days have given you. Thank you ever so much for your nice present, dear —!

How do you feel in the new century? It is rather sad to know that we will not live to see another century pass by. We sat up this New Year's eve and drank each other's health when the clock struck twelve and all the bells of the capital began to ring in a new epoch. Are you also doing all kinds of fun in America, at this time of the year? We try to find out the future by hiding under covers a ring, a stocking, a veil,—and some earth; if you choose the first one you will be married next year, or at any other time; the second tells you that you will become a spinster, the third that you will enter a nunnery; the last one, which we never add, because it signifies death, is almost always left out, in spite of our doing it for fun only, and although we are not in the least superstitious.

Then girls write different boys' names on little pieces of paper, make small rolls of them, and put them under their pillows. In the morning they seize one, and the name they read will be their future husband's Christian name. Then we buy a little fish of ginger-bread and bite its head off on New Year's morning; of course, before breakfast. It is also said to give good luck. Pork is the usual dish on the first day of the year.

I ought to have told you all this merry nonsense in my last letter, then you could have tried all by your own experience. I am very glad to know the expression "clip"; if you would ask my surroundings (*Umgebung*, I mean the persons living round me) they would hotly affirm (assert you) that I am the most perfect illustration of this word. Would you believe that of your sometime so serious friend, Aimée?

Dear me, why are we so very far from each other? How I should like to see you once and have a friendly chat with you. How I should like to walk in your garden with you, and all that you love; to see your town, to see a bit of American life. How different it must be from what we have here.

NOTICES.

There is still great difficulty in finding Spanish correspondents. Will our friends excuse the delay?

A schoolmaster taking some of his boys to France for the summer holidays will take charge of others also.

Ladies in Scotland, Ireland, and Colchester would like to exchange homes during the holidays with French or German ladies.

Adults desiring correspondents are asked to state age and occupation, and to send one shilling towards cost of search.

Many Italians desire British correspondents.

The price of *Comrades All* is one shilling.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Anglo-American Magazine. May.
Cazin and the Future of French Art. C. W. Draper.
Antiquary. June.
The Antiquary among the Pictures.
Architectural Review.—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 15. May.
Tuscan Painting and Sculpture. Continued. Illustrated. L. J. Oppenheimer.
Supplement :—"Shrewsbury." Lithograph by Oliver Hall.
Art Journal.—H. VIRTUE. 15. 6d. June.
Supplements :—"The Mermaid" after J. W. Waterhouse ; "Queen Victoria" after Benjamin Constant ; "The Weald of Surrey" after B. W. Leader ; Portrait after Dagnan Bouveret.
The Royal Academy, 1901. Illustrated. Frank Rinder.
"Sir Edward Poynter," writes Mr. Rinder, "sends but one picture—'Helena and Hermia.' Every detail in the canvas is a continued protest, to quote from a lecture of the President, 'against the dangers of a negligent and indifferent view of the high requirements of the artist.' He is a firm adherent of the classical school, he consistently deprecates brilliancy for its own sake ; if we may judge from his work, too, no misgivings beset him. On a marble seat, covered with a cushion of orange, Helena and Hermia, 'like two artificial gods,' are engaged, 'both on one sampler,' 'both warbling of one song, both in one key.' Beyond the laurel hedge, divided by a stout fir trunk—and studies for this part of the picture were made at Orta, the lovely town represented in water-colour by Sir Edward last year—is a mountain-girt lake of blue. If we are impressed by the thought and the labour, rather than by any original and imaginative impulse, the heedfulness is at any rate of an unperplexed kind."
The New Gallery, 1901. Illustrated.
The Glasgow Exhibition. Illustrated. A. M'Gibbon.
: **Artist.**—3, RED LION COURT. 15. May.
Sketches and Studies for Pictures of the Year. Illustrated.
In accordance with custom, the *Artist's* article on the Pictures of the Year is devoted to the sketches and studies made by the artists for their pictures.
Hermann Obrist. Illustrated. W. Fred.
Art in Picture Frames. Illustrated. A. Vallance.
Greek Statues lately recovered from the Sea. Illustrated. W. Huysche.
Fortnightly Review.—June.
The Salon and the Royal Academy. H. Heathcote Statham
Forum.—May.
Art as the Handmaid of Literature. Prof. Wm. H. Hobbs.
Great Thoughts.—June.
Fra Angelico. Illustrated. Honora Twycross.
Harmsworth Magazine.—May.
Some English Lady Artists. Illustrated. Arthur Fish.
House.—H. VIRTUE. 6d. May.
State Furniture in the Highlands. Illustrated.
An Ideal Bedroom. Illustrated.
International Monthly.—May.
A History of Japanese Art. John La Farge.
The Native Vigour of Roman Art. Frank Miles Day.
" " " **Lady's Magazine.**—May.
Miss Fanny Moody and Her Pictures of Animal Life. Illustrated.
McClure's Magazine.—June.
Portraits of Beautiful Women. Illustrated. E. S. Martin.
Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 15. 4d. June.
Supplements :—"Le Chiffre d'Amour" after J. H. Fragonard ; "On the Road to Ceriana" after Clifford Harrison ; Studies by Prof. Herkomer and Gainsborough.
The Royal Academy and the New Gallery. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
"It is safe to say," writes Mr. Spielmann, "that not one in a hundred of the visitors to the Royal Academy ever realise how much the pictures exhibited there suffer from the conditions of display. The artists know it—they know it only too well ; with few exceptions they have suffered from it

for years, and still suffer in silence, and, incomprehensibly enough, they seem willing to go on suffering without any attempt to effect the simple remedy. I refer to what is proudly called 'the searching light of the Academy'—a very excellent thing when Old Masters are shown in the winter exhibitions, but a cruel and an unnecessary ordeal to newly-painted pictures. In no other Salon of like importance, it may be said, is the untempered light allowed to fall upon the canvases : a velarium or a muslin screen is used to soften the unmitigated brilliance of illumination that otherwise imparts a crudity even to low-toned pictures, and fatally accentuates the harshness of a strongly-painted work. There is little doubt that there is scarce a picture here but would be improved by the adoption of such a velarium, for by its help a modified light, such as ordinarily fills our rooms and private galleries, would successfully be secured.

M. Benjamin Constant's large and significant picture of the Queen dominates in spirit as in position the whole Academy, and elsewhere in the picture galleries, in the sculpture room, in the centre hall, the like tribute to the departed Queen is present.

The French artist's portrait is not meant as a likeness of Queen Victoria, but as a vision of the Queen of England. It began with a study of the Throne, it ended with sittings from the Sovereign. The whole story of the picture is an inversion of every artist's method, on account of the accident of its inception and execution. It cannot, therefore, be judged according to the ordinary canons.

Not only the death of the Queen, but the South African War has served to lend strong colour to the Exhibition. This is at once an advantage and a defect. It introduces journalism into art, and journalism is apt to be popular, ill-judged, and hurried."

Prof. Herkomer's Portrait in Enamel of the German Emperor. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

In Butterfly-Land ; a New Ballet designed by C. Wilhelm. Illustrated.

Antokolsky. Illustrated. Prince Karageorgevitch.

Artists' Studios. Illustrated. W. Goodman.

The Salon, 1901. Illustrated. H. Frantz.

Portraits of the Two Duchesses of Devonshire. Illustrated. W. Roberts.

Recent Acquisitions in Our National Museums and Galleries. Illustrated.

Month.—May.

Fra Angelico. Rev. H. Lucas.

Monthly Review.—June.

Florentine Painting of the Fourteenth Century. Illustrated. Roger E. Fry.

New Liberal Review.—June.

The Fraser Collection ; a Corner in Picture-Books. C. F. Cazenove.

Nineteenth Century.—June.

Mr. Sargent at the Royal Academy. H. Hamilton Fyfe.

Pall Mall Magazine.—June.

Chardin. Illustrated. Frederick Wedmore.

Strand Magazine.—June.

Have You an Old Print Worth a Fortune? Illustrated.

Werner's Magazine.—May.

The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood. Continued. Illustrated.

Windsor Magazine.—June.

G. F. Watts and His Art. Illustrated. Charles T. Bateman.

The Revue de l'Art.

IN the May number of the *Revue de l'Art* William Ritter gives us an interesting article on Nicolas Gysis, a modern Greek painter ; Louis de Fourcaud's study of Watteau is continued ; the article on the Swords of Honour presented by the Popes, written by Eugène Müntz, is concluded ; J. L. Pascal notices the Architecture at the Salons of 1901 ; the important Bequests to the Louvre of Baroness Nathaniel de Rothschild are described by Jean Guiffrey ; and Henri Boucher deals with the Tiepolo frescoes at the Villa Soderini. It forms an interesting and varied number.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Ainslee's Magazine.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 10 cents. May.

Platt and Croker; Two Bosses. Illustrated.
The Men That control the Railroads. Illustrated. Earl D. Berry.
Rubber. Illustrated. H. E. Armstrong.
Spiders. Harvey Sutherland.
The New Japan. Illustrated. Anna N. Benjamin.

American Journal of Sociology.—LUZAC. 35 cents. May.
The Theory of Imitation in Social Psychology. Charles A. Ellwood.
Concerning a Minor Reform in Indiana. Alexander Johnson.
The Gaming Instinct. W. I. Thomas.
The Work and Problems of the Consumers' League. Frank L. McVey.
The Board of Control in Minnesota. Samuel G. Smith.
Relation of Charity Organisation Societies to Relief Societies and Relief Giving. Charles Meredith Hubbard.
Social Assimilation. Sarah E. Simons.
The Ethics of Wealth. Thomas Francis Moran.
Study of Man. Arthur Macdonald.

Anglo-American Magazine.—60, WALL STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. May.

Canada under British Rule. Roscoe Williams Grant.
Evils and Abuses of the Public Library System. Edwin Ridley.
Some Recollections of Lincoln's Assassination. A. R. Abbott.
Hawaii First. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. E. S. Goodhue.
The Grand Tour to Muskoka. W. R. Bradshaw.

Antiquary.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. June.
Charles Dickens as an Antiquary. A. Britram R. Wallis.
The Battlefield of Ethandune. Rev. Charles W. Whistler.
The Moon and the May-Goddess. Continued. Illustrated. W. Henry Jewitt.
The Black Death in Yorkshire (1349). Concluded. W. H. Thompson.

Architectural Record.—14, VESEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. April.

Modern Italian Architecture. Illustrated. Alfredo Melani.
Nouveautés de Paris. Illustrated. Montgomery Schuyler.
Criticism That counts. Herbert D. Croly.
Some Recent American Designs. Illustrated.
Recent Domestic Architecture in Washington, D.C. Illustrated. Percy C. Stuart.

Architectural Review.—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. May.

The Trend of Modern Architecture in Holland. Illustrated. J. H. de Groot.
The Hotel Russell. Illustrated.
The Monarchy and the Architecture of London. J. C. Paget.
The Young Man in Architecture. I. H. Sullivan.
The Marble Quarries of Carrara. Illustrated. Concluded. A. Melani.

Arena.—GAY AND BIRD. 25 cents. May.
Will the Philippines pay? Frank Doster.
George D. Herron: the Tragedy of Conscience. Rev. Wm. T. Brown.
The New Social Apostolate. Prof. George D. Herron.
The Parting of the Ways. Charles Brodie Patterson.
The Tax Reform Movement. Marion Mills Miller.
Russia's Hoarded Gold. Malcolm J. Talbot.
The Criminal Negro; Physical Measurements of Females. Frances A. Kellor.
On the Stoa of the Twentieth Century:
An Army of Wealth-Creators vs. an Army of Destruction. B. O. Flower.
The Wicked Fact and the Wise Possibility. Prof. Frank Parsons.
The Government can employ the Unemployed. Rev. Hiram Vrooman.
A Sane and Reasonable Proposition. Prof. Thomas E. Will.
Progression, not Retrogression. Dr. C. F. Taylor.
Let Construction displace Destruction. Rev. Robert E. Bisbee.
Patience and Education the Demands of the Hour. Samuel M. Jones.

Argosy.—GEORGE ALLEN. 1s. June.
A Ligurian Impression. Etta Courtney.
Wild Musk. W. H. Hudson.
The Value of a Penny in 1635. H. Noel Williams.
Old English Rustic Psalmody. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
Summer Cobwebs. Ena Schobert.

Atlantic Monthly.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. May.
Productive Scholarship in America. Hugo Münsterberg.
The Ku Klux Movement. William Garrott Brown.
Moosilauke. Bradford Torrey.
Mandell Creighton, Bishop of London. Edmund Gosse.
American Prose Style. J. D. Logan.
The Distinction of American Poetry. Josephine Dodge Daskam.
The Teaching of English. Albert S. Cook.

Badminton Magazine.—HEINEMANN. 1s. June.

The Dee as a Salmon River. Illustrated. Elsie Fitzgerald.
Racing Eight; Some Notes on Design and Construction. Edmond Warre.
On the Trail of the Horse-Rear. Illustrated. Capt. Gerard Ferrand.
Unaccounted For. Heters. Home Gordon.
Golf in Thule. n. A. E. Cathorne-Hardy.

Banks' Magazine.—WATERLOW. 3s. June.
Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1900.
Financ. ralian Commonwealth.
Austral duction. Illustrated.

B's Magazine.—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. June.
y. Linesman.
on the Indian Borderland.
Dr. Louis Robinson.
on the Pearl River.
of Pembroke, and Mistress Fitton.
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Bookman. MEAD Co., YORK. 25 cents.

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Cassell .. 6d. June.
The Greatest in the World. Illu. Brooklyn.

Cambridge. Illustrated. Frank Carr.
American Women as Inventors. Illustrated. Miss Elizabeth L. Banks.
The Six Lakes; Birmingham's Welsh Water Scheme. Illustrated. H. G. Archer.
Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. Illustrated. Marie A. Bzloc.
The Atlantic Record. Illustrated. J. A. Manson.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. May.
Niagara Falls Power. Illustrated. Harold W. Buck.
Speed-Regulation of Water-Power Plants. Illustrated. Allan V. Garratt.
The Copying of American Machinery. Joseph Horner.
Steam-Boilers at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. W. D. Wansbrough.
Liquid Fuel. E. I. Orde.
The Need of Colonial Development. Wm. T. Allison.
Modern Cupola Practice. Illustrated. Dr. R. Moldenke.
Electric Distribution for Street Railways. C. F. Bancroft.

Catholic World.—22, PATERNOSTER ROW. 1s. May.
Catholic Devotion and the Nine First Fridays. Rev. T. Vernon Moore.
The Higher Education of Women and Posterity. William Seton.
The Last Days of Christian Constantinople. Illustrated. Rev. F. H. McGowan.
Melchisedech, Priest and King. Rev. Ward H. Johnson.
A Nile Winter. Illustrated. F. M. Edsels.
Father Tabb: a Poet for the Winter Evening. Eneas B. Goodwin.
Working Men and Life Insurance. Thomas Scanlon.
Railroads in China. Illustrated.
The Intellectual Activity of Leo XIII. James Murphy.

Caxton Magazine.—BLADES. 1s. May.
Printing of the *Daily Telegraph*. Illustrated.
The King's Library. Illustrated.
The Lord Mayor Green of London. Illustrated. Henry Leach.
Trade Papers of To-day. Illustrated. T. Heywood.
The Printers' Almshouses. Illustrated.
Sir John R. Robinson; My Predecessor as I knew Him. Illustrated. D. Edwards.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. June.

Working One's Way through College. Illustrated. Alice Katharine Fallows.
 Pittsburg; the Centre of the World of Steel. Illustrated. Waldon Fawcett.
 Daniel Webster. Continued. Illustrated. John Bach McMaster.
 When a Man comes to Himself. Woodrow Wilson.
 The Young Men's Christian Association in Europe. Illustrated. W. S. Harwood.
 The Venezuelan Boundary Controversy. Grover Cleveland.
 Tolstoy's Moral Theory of Art. John Albert Macy.
 College Training Tables: Their Use and Abuse. Walter Camp.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. June.

The West Indian Negro. H. Lewis Nevill.
 Mrs. Ann Nelson; a Queen of the Road. Thormanby.
 The Sun as Painter in Water-Colours.
 The Romance of Mound-Opening.
 Technical Education. E. A. Fuhr.
 New Brunswick; the Pine-Tree Province. Rev. Robert Wilson.
 The Adventures of a Royal Messenger. Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.
 On the Spread of Introduced Plants and Animals.
 The Bravest Briton at Waterloo. E. Bruce Low.
 In Covent Garden. H. D. Lowry.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUA PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cents. May.

Primitive Industrial Civilisation of China. Illustrated. Guy Morrison Walker.
 World Politics of To-day. Continued. Illustrated. E. A. Start.
 Attica, Boetia, and Corinth. Illustrated. Rufus B. Richardson.
 The Inner Life of Socrates. Harold N. Fowler.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. June.

The Real Deficit. E. S.
 The One Hundred-and-Second Anniversary.
 Students in Bible Lands. Rev. D. M. Thornton.

Commonwealth.—WELLS, GARDNER, DARTON AND CO. 3d. May.

Our Unhappy Villages. Rev. C. L. Marson.
 Homes for the People in London. C. F. G. Masterman.

Conservative Review.—NEALE CO., WASHINGTON, D.C. 50 cents. March.

Mrs. Ward's "Eleanor." Greenough White.
 The Labour Trusts. Philip Alexander Robinson.
 Southerners as Peacemakers. Lucian L. Knight.
 George Eliot the Essayist. Edwin Preston Dargan.
 Whence comes Our Help? Edward Farquhar.
 Kipling Notes. L. R. Cautley.
 A Fiction of Political Metaphysics. Franklin Smith.
 A Scholar's Mistakes. William Hand Browne.
 The Liturgical Languages and Their Uses. Merwin-Marie Snell.
 Education in Respect to Crime. Frances A. Kellor.
 The Eye and the Human Power-House. Dr. Chalmers Prentice.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. June.

The Government Education Bill. Hon. E. Lyulph Stanley.
 Some Side-lights on Army Reform. Capt. Elliott Cairnes.
 The Economic Decay of Great Britain. Continued. Author of "Drifting."
 But are We decaying? H. Morgan-Browne.
 Reading for the Young. H. V. Weiss.
 Communal Recreation. Charles Charrington.
 The Science of Comparative Literature. Prof. H. Macaulay Posnett.
 The Missionary in China. H. C. Thomson.
 The Essential Tschaiakowsky. Ernest Newman.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. June.

Egeria in Brighton: Blackstick Papers. Mrs. Richmond Ritchie.
 Some Memories of George Crabbe. Rev. W. H. Hutton.
 A Londoner's Log-Book. Continued.
 Rook-Shooting. C. J. Cornish.
 £800 a Year; Family Budgets. G. Colmore.
 Lucknow and Sir Henry Lawrence; the Tale of the Great Mutiny. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.
 Kitty Wogan; a Child of the Eighteenth Century. Violet A. Simpson.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. May.

Envoys at Washington. Illustrated. Waldon Fawcett.
 Olga Nethersole. Illustrated. Lavinia Hart.
 The Steel Trust and Its Makers. Illustrated. C. S. Glead.
 Paris Types. Illustrated. E. C. Peixotto.
 Social Progress. Richard T. Ely.
 General de Wet and His Campaign. Illustrated. Allen Sangree.
 The Art of Entertaining. Illustrated. Lady Jeune.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 25 cents. May.

Conversation with Mrs. Craigie. William Archer.
 Literary Chelsea. Illustrated. W. S. Harwood.
 A New Method of Bird Study. Illustrated. Francis H. Herrick.
 "Tin Port": the Original of Tommy Haddon in "The Wrecker." With Portrait. Isabel Strong.
 Professors and Purists. A Professor of Latin.
 Chinese Literature. Isaac T. Headland.
 On being a Poet and a Philosopher. Gerald Stanley Lee.

Critical Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. 6d. May.

Seraphim's "The Soothsayer Balaam." Rev. H. Hayman.
 Williston Walker's "The Reformation." Rev. C. Anderson Scott.
 Macpherson's "History of the Church of Scotland." Rev. C. G. M'Crie.
 Jowett's Sermons on Faith and Doctrine. Rev. H. Hayman.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. May 1.
 Ten Years of Music.

May 16.

Tendencies in Literature.

Educational Review.—J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. May.

The People and the School's. Katharine H. Shute.
 Are the Schools doing What the People want Them to do? Walter B. Jacobs and John Dewey.
 What do the People want the Schools to do? S. M. Crothers.
 Ethical and Practical Points in teaching English. Minnie C. Clark.
 Inspection and Examination of Secondary Schools. Michael E. Sadler.

Educational Times.—83, FARRINGTON STREET. 6d. June.
 Military Training in Secondary Schools. Rev. C. G. Gull.

Empire Review.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.

The Education Bill of 1907. Sir Charles Elliott.
 Should Boys have a Military Training? Maj.-Gen. the Viscount De Montmorency Frankfort.
 China's Revenue Possibilities. C. J. Dudgeon.
 Modern Chivalry. C. de Thierry.
 Current Events in India. J. D. Rees.
 The Slave Trade in Northern Nigeria. T. J. Tonkin.
 Cricket Reform; the L.B.W. Rule. Symposium.
 The House of Lords. Continued. Edward P. Thesiger.
 Travellers Old and New. W. H. Helm.
 Australia's Local Forces. Col. E. G. H. Bingham.
 James Chalmers as I Knew Him. G. Seymour Fort.
 The Derby. W. C. A. Blew.
 Tommy Atkins in Dunedin. J. F. M. Fraser.
 The British Navy. Lord Brassey.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. May.

Briton and Her Competitors in Iron and Steel Making. E. Phillips.
 The Building of a Ship, and the Tools used in Its Framing. Illustrated. Prof. J. H. Biles.
 Scope and Significance of the Glasgow International Exhibition. Illustrated. Benjamin Taylor.
 The Mechanical Engineering of Machine Tools. Charles L. Griffin.
 Gold Mining and Milling in Western Australia. Illustrated. A. G. Charleton.
 Turbine-Building and Turbo-Electric Stations in Switzerland. Illustrated. Prof. F. Prasil.
 The Unexplored Mineral Deposits of the Philippines. Frank L. Strong.
 The Steam Motor Truck as a Portable Power House. James G. Dudley.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 2s. 6d. May.

Rapid Transit in London in Relation to the Housing Problem. Sir Douglas Fox.
 Progress in Electric Traction. Sir William H. Preece.
 Polyphase Electrical Traction. Illustrated. Prof. C. A. Carus-Wilson.
 Liquid Fuel on the Great Eastern Railway. Illustrated. James Holden.
 Modern British Locomotive Practice. Illustrated. Charles Rous-Marten.
 Locomotives in France. Illustrated. Prof. Ed. Sauvage.
 American Locomotive Practice. Illustrated. Geo. L. Fowler.
 Power Interlocking and the Low Pressure Pneumatic System. Illustrated. John P. O'Donnell.
 Desirability of Tramway Securities as Investments. J. G. White.
 Light Railways. Illustrated. J. Walwyn White.
 Some Notes on Railways. Illustrated. W. G. Bagnall.
 Portable and Light Railways. Illustrated. H. C. Duburgust.
 Caillet's Monorail. Illustrated. C. C. Hoyer Millar.
 Armoured Concrete for Bridge, Tunnel and Girder Work. Illustrated. H. C. Werner.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, STRAND. 6d. May.

Royalty and the Garter. Illustrated.
 Under the Oaks. Illustrated. Herbert W. Tompkins.
 Lords of the Isles. Illustrated. George A. Wade.
 In Charles Dickens's Country. Illustrated. W. Dexter.
 The King's Title; Defender of the Faith. Illustrated.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. May.

Atonement and Personality. Prof. W. Sanday.
 The Apostolate. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
 Optimism and Pessimism. Rev. G. Matheson.
 Baptism for the Dead. Rev. Arthur Carr.
 Immortality in Modern Theology. Prof. J. A. Beet.
 Had Our Lord read the "Tablet of Kebes"? Rev. David Smith.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. June.

Science and Faith. Rev. George Ferris.
 The New Evangelical School of Paris. Rev. J. D. Fleming.
 Magic and Religion. Rev. William Marwick.
 What have We gained in the Sinaitic Palimpsest? Continued. Mrs. Agnes Smith Lewis.

Felldon's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. May.

Electric Traction as applied to Cabs in Paris. Illustrated. H. E. P. Cottrell.
 The Glasgow International Exhibition. Illustrated. Benj. Taylor.
 Textile-Testing and Testing Machines. Illustrated. Geo. R. Smith.
 Electrical Fires. Illustrated. William Brew.
 A Visit to the Gold-Mining Districts of Brazil. Illustrated. H. Kilburn Scott.

Fireside.—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. June.

Seabirds at Home. Illustrated. D. M. A. Bate.
Fern-Cutting in the New Forest. Illustrated. A Temporary Forester.
The Art of Printing: Its Professors and Patrons. H. R. Johnson.
George Crabbe; the Poet of Real Life. Mrs. I. Fyvie Mayo.

Folk-Lore.—DAVID NUTT. 5s. June.

Games of the Red-Men of Guiana. Illustrated. Everard F. im Thurn.
The Folk-lore of Lincolnshire. Mabel Peacock.
Stories, etc., from the Upper Congo. John H. Weeks.
Animal Superstitions. N. W. Thomas.
Folktales from the Ægean. Continued. W. R. Paton.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. June.

Great Britain in the Mediterranean; a Fool's Paradise. Lieut.-Col. Willoughby Verner.
The English Marriage-Rate. John Holt Schooling.
The Federal Constitution of Australia. Prof. H. Macaulay Posnett.
South Africa—Some False Analogies. E. B. Iwan Müller.
Dr. Churton Collins; a Censor of Critics. Arthur Symonds.
The Conditions of Franco-British Peace. Baron Pierre de Coubertin.
A General Treaty of Arbitration between Great Britain and France. Thomas Barclay.
Russia and Her Internal Problem. Calchas.
Eros in French Fiction and Fact. Author of "An Englishman in Paris."
The Future of Church and Creed in Scotland. Dr. William Wallace.
The New Education Bill. Ernest Gray.
The Coal Duty. D. A. Thomas.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. May.

Aguinaldo's Capture and the Philippine Commission. Marrior Wilcox.
The Russians in Manchuria. Prince Kropotkin.
Foreign Bonds as American Investments. Prof. Theo. S. Woolsey.
The Lighting of Railway Cars. Prof. George D. Shephardson.
The Negative Side of Modern Athletics. Prof. Arlo Bates.
Events of the Dramatic Season. Gustav Kobbé.
A New Class of Labour in the South. Leonora Beck Ellis.
Sheep and the Forests. Earley Vernon Wilcox.
How London was saved. John Martin.
The Spoiled Parent. Wilbur Larremore.
The Brumback Library; the Latest Stage of Library Development. Ernest I. Antrim.
The Negro and Our New Possessions. W. S. Scarborough.
Some Chinese Traits. Charles Denby.
Bryanism and Jeffersonian Democracy. Albert Watkins.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. May.

Queen Wilhelmina's Wedding. Illustrated. Curtis Brown.
Chicago: Our Newest Seaport. With Illustrations and Map. William D. Hulbert.
The Trust-Builders. Illustrated. Earl Mayo.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. June.

A Suspected Lodger. J. W. Sherer.
Lord Cutts; a Forgotten English Worthly. G. A. Sinclair.
Fish-Lore. Barbara Clay Finch.
Tutbury and Its Associations. William Andrews.
Hugh Elliot; the Soldier-Diplomatist. Georgiana Hill.
The Romance of Thatmaiyo Bridge. Harold Bindloss.
In the Land of Hereward. H. F. Abell.
Some Further Folk Rhymes. Arthur L. Salmon.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. May.

The Geography of the North-West Frontier of India. Col. Sir Thomas Holdich.
Topography of South Victoria Land. Illustrated. Louis Bernacchi.
Survey of the Sobat Region. With Illustrations and Map. Major H. H. Austin.
Notes of a Journey on the Tana River, July to September, 1899. Illustrated. Captain H. de Pré.
Madaba Map. C. Raymond Beazley.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. May.

Erosive Effect of Sandblast on Wood. Illustrated. T. Mellard Reade.
Note on Graptolites from Peru. Illustrated. E. T. Newton.
The Rift Valleys of Eastern Sinai. W. F. Hume.
Geology of Eastern Sinai. W. F. Hume.
The Glacial Period and Oscillation of Land in Scandinavia. Dr. Nils Olof Holst.
The Fish Fauna of the Millstone Grits of Great Britain. E. D. Wellburn.
Oscillations in the Sea-level. Continued. H. W. Pearson.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. June.

Poor Children among Country Flowers, Fruits, and Birds. Mrs. S. A. Barnett.
Anne Bzale, Governess and Writer; Extracts from Her Diary. Continued.
Rich and Poor Relations. Miss Elsa D'Esterre-Keeling.
A Talk about Miss Yonge. Clotilda Marson.
The Sicilian Original of My Roof-Garden. D. Sladen.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. June.

Birds in Their Little Nests. Illustrated. R. Kearton.
Spinning; Queen Alexandra's Hobby. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
An English Girl in the Land of the Hoers. Illustrated. Florence Bright.
Miss C. M. Yonge; the Lady of Otterbourne. Illustrated. Ethel Earl.
How to commence Photography. Illustrated. Maude C. Halkett.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. June.

In Search of Rare Birds in the Broad. Illustrated. R. B. Lodge.
Wonderful Watches. Harold Macfarlane.
Hooligans at Home and Abroad. Illustrated. Rosa M. Barrett.
The Man-o'-War's Last Berth. Illustrated. Leonard W. Lillingston.
The Doukhobors; a Modern Exodus. G. Clarke Nuttall.
A Day in the Farões. Illustrated. Elizabeth Taylor.
The Song of Lamech; the Oldest Song in the World. Rev. V. L. Whitechurch.

Great Thoughts.—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. June.

Prof. Victor Spiers; a Dictionary-Builder. Illustrated. E. St. John Hart.
Babylon and the Bible; a Talk with Dr. Pinches. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.
What a Russian Church is like. Illustrated. A Peripatetic Parson.
Leo Tolstoy. Illustrated. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Brooklyn; the City of Churches. Illustrated. William Durban.
A Talk with the Rev. Dr. Paton. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3d. May.

How's That, Umpire? Illustrated. Arthur Birnige.
The Coming Anglo-Germanic Expedition to the South Pole. Illustrated. Henry Leach.
How Photographs Eight Feet Wide are taken. Illustrated. Stephen Elton.
A Marvellous Airship. Illustrated. F. A. Talbot.
From Deserted Graveyard to Zoological Gardens. Illustrated. David Garth.

Home Magazine.—NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK. 10 cents. May.

To Washington by Automobile. Illustrated. Wm. J. Lampton.
Curiosities in Guns. Illustrated. Hudson Maxim.
How a Cup Defender is designed and built. Illustrated. Thos. F. Day.
The American Passion Play. Illustrated. Gilbert Cramer.
The Children of the Street. Illustrated. H. H. Cahoon.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 3d. May.

The Hittites, or the Story of a Forgotten Empire. Dr. A. H. Sayce.
The Oriental View of Inheritance. Rev. J. T. Gracey.
The Place of Theology in Preaching. Rev. Charles L. Herald.
Sermonic Characteristics. Cornelius Walker.
Some Rabbinic Parallels of the New Testament. Prof. Solomon Schechter.

House.—H. VIRTUE. 6d. May.

Old Houses at Bow. Illustrated.
Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH. 6d. June.
Serbia; the Peasant Kingdom. Interview with M. Losanitch.
The Death Penalty. Dr. R. E. Dugdon.
The Divorce Problem in France. Frederic Lees.
The Deserving Aged and the Local Government Board. Mrs. Cackett.
The Moral Damage of War to the Sold er. Rev. Walter Walsh.
Music as a Profession for Women. Florence G. Fidler.
The Housing Problem. George J. Plevin.
The Educational Use of Hypnotism. Arthur Hallam.
A Look Backward and a Glance Forward. Continued. Luther R. Marsh.

Idler.—DAWBARN AND WARD. 6d. June.

Edison's Revolution in Iron-Mining. Illustrated. Theodore Waters.
A Prisoner among Fillipinos. Illustrated. Concluded. Lieut.-Com. James C. Gilmore.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. May.

Frankfort; Kentucky's Capital. Illustrated. Leigh Gordon Giltner.
Mexican Hotels. Illustrated. Claracita.

International Monthly.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 1s. May.

The Iron and Steel Industry. H. F. J. Porter.
German Criticism. Richard M. Meyer.
M. Antoine and the Théâtre Libre. A. Ferdinand Herold.
The Science of Religion. Concluded. F. B. Jevons.
The Principles of Modern Dietetics. Carl von Noorden.
Women of the Renaissance. B. W. Wells.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. May.

The Origin of the Scapular. Fr. Benedict Zimmermann.
Dr. Salmon's "Infallibility." Very Rev. Dr. Murphy.
How is the Mass identical with the Sacrifice of the Cross? Rev. H. G. Hughes.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. June.

Pauline von Hügel.
Tara. Helen Grierson.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. April.

Geniza Specimens. Prof. S. Schechter.
The "Encyclopædia Biblica" and the Textual Tradition of Hebrew Proper Names. Rev. G. Buchanan Gray.
Auto de Fé and Jew. E. N. Adler.
The Talmud in History. Prof. Abram S. Isaacs.
An Introduction to the Arabic Literature of the Jews. Continued. Prof. Moritz Steinschneider.
A Muhammadan Commentary on Maimonides' Mishneh Torah. Rev. G. Margoliouth.
Nise on the Two Books of the Maccabees. I. Abrahams.
The Legend of the Apostasy of Maimonides. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
The Expulsion of the Marranos from Venice in the Year 1550. Prof. David Kaufmann.
The Burning of the Talmud Literature in the Republic of Venice. Prof. David Kaufmann.

Journal of Education.—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. May.
The Political Aspect of the Local Authority Question.
Evening Continuation Schools.
Measurement and Simple Surveying. Continued. Benchara Branford.
Two Country Schools. R. E. Hughes.
The Foundations of Geography. Cloudeley Brereton.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. May.

Trinidad and Its Future Possibilities. Sir Hubert E. H. Jerningham.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELINER. 2s. May.

The Provision of Officers and Men for the King's Army. Col. W. T. Dooner.

Lessons to be derived from the Expedition to South Africa in regard to the Best Organisation of the Land Forces of the Empire. Capt. J. Markham Rose.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. May.
The Size of Ocean Waves. Continued. Illustrated. Vaughan Cornish.
Giant Astracoda: Old and New. Rev. T. R. R. Stebbing.
Standard Silver: Its History, Properties, and Uses. Ernest A. Smith.
The Types of Sun-Spot Disturbances. Illustrated. Rev. A. L. Cortic.
The Scorpion and the Serpent-Holder. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.
Jetties; Insects of the Sea. Illustrated. George H. Carpenter.

Ladies' Home Journal.—CURTIS, PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. June.
Miss Mathilde Weil; Photographer. Illustrated. Frances Benjamin Johnston.

Kate Chase and Her Great Ambition. Illustrated. William Perrine.

Lady's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. May.

Feminine Fire-Fighters. Illustrated. J. A. Middleton.
The Queen and the Sandringham Cottagers. Illustrated. Miss Mary Spencer Warren.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. June.
The Duke and Duchess of Portland at Welbeck Abbey. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
British Rifewomen and Their Rifle Clubs. Illustrated. Annesley Kenealy.
Shoes of Various Climes and Times. Illustrated. Beatrice Barham.
Bishop Winnington Ingram. Illustrated.
A Royal Tournament in Norway. Illustrated. Miss Hermione Ramsden.
Is Chivalry Dead? Discussion. Illustrated.
A Month in a Private Car in Canada. Illustrated. Hon. Mrs. Bromley.

Land Magazine.—149, STRAND. 1s. May
The Fascination of Farming. William E. Bear.
The State Forests of France. Edward Conner.
Experiments with Lime. Professor Winter.
Farm Machinery. F. S. Courtney.
Birds of Prey. A. E. Bromehead Souby.

Law Magazine and Review. 37, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 5s. May
The Working of the Patent Acts. R. W. Wallace.
The Latin of the Corpus Juris. James Williams.
The Inns of Chancery. Ernest Jeff.
Roman Law: Its Study in England. T. W. Marshall.
Origin and History of the King's Bench Division. E. D. Parker.
The Demise of the Crown. W. Percy Pain.
Debt-Slavery in the Malay Peninsula. T. Baty.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. June.
Disappearing London: Dr. Johnson and St. Clement Danes. Illustrated. William Sidebotham.
Short Weight; the Dodges of Dishonest Dealers. Illustrated. Frank Foulsham.
More about Readers and Reading. William Stevens.
Student Life in Scotland in the Days of Christopher North; Dr. John Kennedy's Reminiscences. Illustrated.
The Crocodile's First Cousins. Illustrated. Rev. J. Isabell.
Pleasant Primary Education. James Baker.
Bird Life on the Veldt. W. Greswell.
Guernsey Folk-Lore. E. B. Moore.

Library Association Record.—HORACE MARSHALL. 1s. May.
Some Thoughts on the Value of Public Libraries. Sydney J. Chapman.
Paper-Making in England, 1682-1714. Rhys Jenkins.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. May.
Library Literature in England and the United States during the Nineteenth Century. F. J. Teggart.
Forgotten Travelling Librarians. S. H. Ranck.
On Taking Ourselves Too Seriously. John Ashhurst.

Library World.—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. May.
Notable Novels Out-of-Print. Jas. Duff Brown.
A Periodicals Check. Ernest A. Savage.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA. 1s. May.

Every-Day Superstitions. Charles M. Skinner.
Overheard in Arcady: Notes on Bird Life. Charles C. Abbott.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. June.
Madame Récamier. S. G. Tallentyre.
The Mission of Rider Haggard, and Rural Education. R. R. C. Gregory.
In the Woods at Sunrise. Fred Whishaw.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. May.

The Deer. Illustrated. Willam Davenport Hulbert.
Captain Alfred Dreyfus: Autobiographical.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean. Illustrated. Clara Morris.
The Pan-American Exhibition at Buffalo; the New Niagara. Illustrated. Rollin Lynde Hartt.

June.
Geology and the Deluge. Prof. Frederick G. Wright.
John F. Owens; the Comedian. Illustrated. Clara Morris.
The True Story of Kebech the Aleut. Frank A. Vanderlip and Harold Bolce.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
Some Children of the State. W. H. Hunt.
Ancient Pistol. H. C. Minchin.
"The Column" by C. Mariott, and Other Books; the Hunt for the Word. English Surnames. Edward Whitaker.
In Lavengro's Country. W. A. Dutt.
Australian Federation. P. F. Rowland.

Medical Magazine.—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. May.
The Deadlock between the General Medical Council and the London Royal College.
Health in the School. Thomas Oliver.
Elmira; a Moral Hospital for Immoral Cases. A. R. Whiteway.
Cholera; General Conclusions. L. Foster Palmer.

Metaphysical Magazine.—53, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s. 3d. May.
Philosophy, Science, and Religion. T. Watson Brown.
The Soul of China. André Camille Fontaine.
The Message of Tolstoy's "Resurrection." Axel E. Gibson.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET. 2s. 5 cents. May.

Open Doors in Oman, Arabia. Illustrated. Rev. S. M. Zwemer.
Frank Crossley of Manchester. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
Ramabai's Work for India's Widows. Illustrated. Miss Minnie F. Abrams.
The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. Illustrated. Rev. E. P. Sketchley.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. May.
The Royal Declaration. Editor.
The Dedication of the Month of May to Our Lady. Rev. H. Thurston.
Spirit and Its Struggles after a Definition. Rev. John Rickaby.
Catholic Philosophy and the Lawyer. R. P. Garrod.
A Curious and Original History of the Jesuits in England by Rev. E. L. Taunton. Rev. J. H. Pollen.

June.
The Case for Father Garnet. Editor.
Maria Gaetana Agnesi. Mrs. Virginia M. Crawford.
The Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. Rev. Herbert Thurston.
The Archangel Gabriel: a Vision of Love. Constance Hope.
Henri Goudemetz; an Emigré Priest in England. Countess de Courson.
Lord Halifax on the Joint Pastoral. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.

Monthly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 2s. 6d. June.
The Pyramid of Studies.
The War Office, the Admiralty, and the Coaling Stations. Sir John C. R. Colomb.
The Policy of the Powers in China. H. C. Thomson.
Volunteer Efficiency. Basil Williams.
Nigeria and Its Trade. Harold Bindloss.
Advertising: an Art in Its Infancy. Miss Mary Cholmondeley.
Companions of the Conqueror. J. Horace Round.
"Méliador": the Romance of a Song-Book. Henry Newbolt.
Gray and Dante. T. H. Warren.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. May.
Naval Cadets of the Powers. Illustrated. Capt. C. D. Sigbee.
The Japanese Emperor's Annual Garden Party. Illustrated. Anna Nordend Benjamin.
The Vigilantes of the West. Illustrated. Charles Michelson.
Two Thousand Old Bibles. Illustrated. Anna O'Hagan.
Ships' Figureheads. Illustrated. William Tetlow Jones.
King Edward's Native Forces. Illustrated. Horace Wyndham.
Women Who have passed as Men. Illustrated. Marian West.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. May.
Sir John Stainer. Illustrated. F. G. Edwards.
A Mexican Musical Instrument. Illustrated. W. H. Rundall.
Mr. A. W. M. Bosville. With Portrait. Herbert Thompson.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 2s. 5 cents. May.

Among the Southern Appalachians. Illustrated. Frank Waldo.
The Presidential Campaign of 1884 in James G. Blaine's Home City. With Portrait. E. G. Mason.
Life on the Irish Boglands. Illustrated. Clifton Johnson.
Can Consumption be cured? A State's Experiment. Illustrated. Mrs. R. Phillips Williams.
Fall River, Massachusetts. Illustrated. P. W. Lyman.
The French in the Champlain Valley. Walter H. Crockett.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. May.

Aubrey de Vere's Month of May. Rev. George O'Neill.
The Power of the Crown and the Collapse of the Parliaments. F. Hugh O'Donnell.
Imitations of Palestrina. Robert Dwyer.
The Reed: an Industry for Ireland. Jn. Tissington Tatlow.
The Art of Rent-Fixing. Rev. T. A. Finlay.
Religious Songs of Connacht. Continued. Dr. Douglas Hyde.

New Liberal Review.—33, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. June.

Ireland and the Liberal Party. Earl of Crew.
A Coming Revolution in Naval Warfare. W. Laird Clowes.
Cricket in 1901. C. B. Fry.
Will the Triple Alliance collapse? Lucien Wolf.
The Biography of Mr. Childers. T. P. O'Connor.
Hortus Inclusus; the Sweet of the Year. Rosamund Marriott Watson.
The Budget and the Future Revenue. Herbert Samuel.
The Temperance Question; the Minimum of Reform. H. Hawken.
Orchards. Walter Raymond.
The South African Settlement; Symposium.
The Government and Housing Problems. George Haw.
The Ninth Jubilee of Glasgow University. Daniel Scott.
The Language Question in Malta. Alexander Paul.
The Progress of the Session. Alfred Kinner.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. June.

British Pessimism. Andrew Carnegie.
Impressions of America. Frederic Harrison.
The Standard of Strength for Our Army; a Business Estimate. Sir Robert Giffen.
The Queen Victoria Memorial Hall in India. Lord Curzon.
The Religion of the Boers. Dr. Wirgman.
The Next Coronation. L. W. Vernon Harcourt.
Three Scenes from M. Rostand's "L'Aiglon." Translated by Earl Cowper.
The Education Bill. Dr. T. J. Macnamara.
The House of Commons. L. A. Atherley-Jones.
Our Offers to surrender Gibraltar. Walter Frewen Lord.
The Pressing Need for More Universities. Prof. E. H. Starling.
Some Real Love Letters. Hon. Mrs. Chapman.
A Land of Woe. Countess of Meath.
The Recruiting Question; a Postscript to the Army Debate. Arthur H. Lee.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. May.

Industrial and Railroad Consolidations:
A Grave Danger to the Community. Russell Sage.
Their Advantage to the Public. James J. Hill.
Their Effects on the Steel and Iron Industry. C. M. Schwab.
What They have accomplished for Capital and Labour. Charles R. Flint.
Influence of the Trusts on Prices. F. B. Thurber.
The Outcome of Unintelligent Competition. James Logan.
How Science has served the People. E. Renan.
The Present Crisis in Russia. Prince P. Kropotkin.
The Missionaries and Their Critics. Rev. Judson Smith.
India and the Colonies in the Victorian Era. Alleyne Ireland.
Municipal Government in the United States. John Ford.
Dinners in Bohemia and Elsewhere. John P. Bocock.
The Jews and Judaism in the Nineteenth Century. Rev. M. Gasler.
The New Poetic Drama. W. D. Howells.

Northern Counties Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. June.

Tullie House, Carlisle. Illustrated. Archibald Sparke.
Roman Northumbria. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. Hodgkin.
Yorkshire Dialect. Continued. Rev. J. Hanson Green.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. May.

Scientific Faith. Charles Carroll Bonney.
The Legends of Genesis. Dr. H. Gunkel.
The Holy Saint Josaphat of India; from the Account of Andrew D. White.
The Muskee-Kez Win-ni-nee; the Medicine-Man of the North American Indians. Illustrated. Dr. W. T. Parker.
The Crisis in Great Britain. Dr. Paul Carus.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 2s. cents. May.

The Sledge Dogs of the North. Illustrated. Tappan Adney.
Country Life in France. Illustrated. Guy Wetmore Carryl.
Camera Studies of Living Insects. Illustrated. Clarence Moores Weed.
Corsica for the Bicyclist. Illustrated. C. Edwardes.
Cattle-Breeding for Gentlemen Farmers. Illustrated. Frank Sherman Peck.
Private Stables of Manhattan. Illustrated. Robert W. Woolley.
Indian Basketry. Illustrated. George Wharton James.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. April.

The Mexican Indian Passion Play. Illustrated. L. M. Terry.
The Californian Indian. Illustrated. Alfred V. La Motte.
The Loss of the *Rio de Janeiro*. Illustrated. Alexander Wolff.
The Sacramento Valley. Illustrated. Gen. N. P. Chipman.
The Big Yellow Stag. Illustrated. R. B. Townsend.

May.
Theosophy and Theosophists. Illustrated. H. S. Olcott.
Greater Texas. Illustrated. Joaquin Miller.
Life on the Gilbert Islands. Illustrated. A. Inkersley.
September 15th and 16th; Mexico's Greatest Festival. Illustrated. Clara Spalding Brown.
Golden Jubilee of the University of the Pacific. Illustrated. Rockwell D. Hunt.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. June.

Feeding Time at the Zoo. Illustrated. F. E. Beddard.
How the Welsh Water will come to Birmingham. Illustrated. W. H. Y. Webber.
St. Pierre; the Remnant of an Empire. Illustrated. P. I. McGrath.
Actor-Managers and Their Work. Illustrated. Horace Wyndham.
Woolwich; the Training of Our Officers. Illustrated. Author of "An Absent-Minded War."
Real Conversation with Stephen Phillips. With Portrait. William Archer.
The Voyage of the *Polar Star*. Illustrated. H. R. H. the Duke of the Abruzzi.
An Unpublished Chapter in the Life of Robert Louis Stevenson. With Portrait. H. Wilford Bell.

Parents' Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. May.

Lord Collingwood's Theory and Practice of Education. T. G. Roper.
The Feeding of Growing Children. Dr. J. Roberson Day.
Socrates. Continued. Maxwell Y. Maxwell.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. June.

The Art of the Age. Illustrated. Continued.
Birds of the Beach. Illustrated. Oliver G. Pike.
The German Emperor and His Hobbies. Illustrated. Ray Stannard Baker.
Horse-Shoe Hall. Illustrated. G. Phillips.
Animals at War. Illustrated. Dr. Louis Robinson.
Plant Life: Underground. Illustrated. T. Dreiser.
Edison as a Mountain-Crusher. Illustrated. Turner Morton.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. May.

Difficulties in the Kantian Doctrine of Space. Prof. G. S. Fullerton.
The Influence of Schopenhauer upon Nietzsche. Prof. G. N. Dolsou.
An Examination of Professor Sidgwick's Proof of Utilitarianism. Dr. E. Albee.
Pluralism; Empedocles and Democritus. Prof. A. H. Lloyd.
Natural Selection in Ethics. Dr. David Irons.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. April.

Experimental Studies on the Resonance of Conical, Trunc-Conical, and Cylindrical Air-Columns. V. Mahillon.
On the Freezing-Points of Aqueous Solutions of Non-Electrolytes. E. H. Loomis.
The Formula for the Depression of the Freezing Temperature of Solutions. W. F. Magie.
On the Action of the Coherer. K. E. Guthe.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. June.

Auguste Comte in America. Frederic Harrison.
The Canadian Parallel. F. S. Marvin.
Astronomy in the Nineteenth Century. H. Gordon Jones.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. June.

Sir John Gorst's Education Bill.
Educational Holiday Courses with Our Continental Neighbours, 1901. Illustrated.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. May.

The Influence of Improvement in One Mental Function upon the Efficiency of Other Functions. E. L. Thorndike and R. S. Woodworth.
The Problem of a "Logic of the Emotions" and Affective Memory. Wilbur M. Urban.

Public Health.—123, SHAPTESBURY AVENUE. 1s. May.

Notes on the Recent Epidemic of Measles in Huddersfield. E. G. Anhis.
The Ethics of Preventive Medicine. John C. McVail.

Public School Magazine.—A. AND C. BLACK. 6d. May.

Elizabeth College, Guernsey. Illustrated.
Victoria College, Jersey. Illustrated.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—MACMILLAN. 2 dols. per ann. May.

Social Elements in the Theory of Value. E. R. A. Seligman.
The Chicago Building Trades Conflict of 1902. J. E. George.
The Tariff and the Trusts. Charles Beardley.
Labour Legislation in France under the Third Republic. William Franklin Willoughby.

The Passing of the Old Rent Concept. Frank A. Fetter.
Municipal Trading in Great Britain. Percy Ashley.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. June.

An Anglo-American Alliance. Illustrated. Rev. John Coleman.
Richard Baxter and Kiddersminster; an Unmired Bishop and His See. Illustrated. E. H. Fitchew.
Under Canterbury Cathedral Floor. Illustrated. M. Payne Smith.
"Celestial" Pedlars. Illustrated. D. L. Woolmer.
One Peep into Spider World. Illustrated. E. Woolmer.

Railway Magazine.—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. May.

David Hunter.
The Mallaig Extension of the West Highland Railway. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
Sir Edward Watkin; the Railway King. With Portrait.
The Pennsylvanian, Limited. Illustrated. John Fairman.
Use of Our Railways in the Event of Invasion or a European War. Illustrated. S. M. Phillip.
The Sao Paulo Railway, Brazil. Illustrated. H. W. Fry.
What Mr. Webb's Compounds have done. Illustrated. Chas. Rous-Marten.
Five Minutes at Ferryhill Junction with Our late Queen. Illustrated. Saint Mungo.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA). 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.
25 cents. June.

The Latest Triumphs of Electrical Invention; the Work of Marconi, Tesla, and Pupin. Illustrated. Prof. J. S. Ames.
The Winning War against Consumption. Sylvester Baxter.
The New Oil-Fields of the United States. David T. Day.
The Printing of Spoken words. Frederic Ireland.
Artistic Effects of the Pan-American Exposition. Illustrated. Ernest Knauff.
How Niagara has been "harnessed." William C. Andrews.
Professor Henry A. Rowland the Great Physicist. With Portrait.

Review of Reviews.—(AUSTRALASIA). QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE.
9d. April.

Greetings from Many Lands to Federated Australia. Illustrated.
Queen Alexander I. Illustrated. W. T. Stead.
A Great Queen's Memorial; What might be done. W. T. Stead.
How Prohibition works in the United States. Dr. Albert Shaw.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. June.
Magazines and Their Covers. Illustrated.
Round the World for the Biograph. Illustrated. H. L. Adam.
Lewis Wilkins: the Largest Man in the World. Illustrated. Percy O'Brien.
Prince George and the Photographer. Illustrated. C. van Noorden.
Spooks. Illustrated. Sydney Williams.
Smoke. Illustrated. Hector Grainger.

St. George.—GEORGE ALLEN. 1s. April.
Illusion or Vision. Canon John H. Skrine.
Patient Grizzle. May Morris.
The Sophia of Ruskin. A. S. Mories.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
The Fireman. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.
Queer Steeds. Illustrated. Chas. F. Holder.
Words and Their History. R. W. McAlpine.

School Board Gazette.—BEMROSE. 1s. April.
London School Board Appeal Case.
The Alterations in the Higher Elementary Minute.
May.

The Education Bill.
Annual Meeting of the Association of School Boards.
Education in Parliament.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. June.
English Literature a Great Discipline. P. A. Barnett.
The Edited Book. A. T. Q.
Educational Aspects of Roman Archaeology. Illustrated. F. E. Thompson.

Science Gossip.—110, STRAND. 6d. May.
The Nature of Animal Fat. Illustrated. C. A. Mitchell.
Fruiting of Lesser Celandine. Charles E. Britton.
An Introduction to British Spiders. Illustrated. Frank Percy Smith.
Butterflies of the Palaeartic Region. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. Henry C. Lang.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. May.

Railway Connection with India. Sir Thos. H. Holdich.
A Sail down the Irrawaddy. Illustrated. Henry M. Cadell.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. June.
Passages from a Diary in the Pacific. Illustrated. John La Farge.
Finland. Illustrated. Henry Norman.
A Section-Hand on the Union Pacific Railway. Walter A. Wyckoff.
Krag: the Kootenay Ram. Illustrated. Ernest Seton Thompson.
The Scottish University. Illustrated. John Grier Hibben.
Oratory. George F. Hoar.

Strand Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. June.
More Curious Incidents at Cricket. Illustrated. W. J. Ford.
A British Commando; Interview with Dr. Conan Doyle. Illustrated. Capt. P. Trevor.
Japanese Botany. Illustrated.
The Locust Plague in South Africa. Illustrated. Frank A. Pym.
The Silent Sisters of Anglet. Illustrated. Sir George Newnes.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. June.
Mr. Herbert Stead and the Bonyan Settlement, Walworth. Illustrated. C. H. Irwin.
Bedfordshire; a Pilgrim in Bunyan's Country. Illustrated. Sybil C. Mitford.
The Zenana Bible and Medical Mission; Fifty Years Work. Illustrated. E. D.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. June.
Woodland Memories. Hugh Macmillan.
Frank Crossley; a Nineteenth-Century Saint. With Portrait. David Paton.
Adam Sedgwick's Birthplace. Illustrated. Ernest E. Taylor.
The Religious Outlook in Australia. Illustrated. Rev. Fred Hastings.
Mrs. Wightman of Shrewsbury. Illustrated. F. D. How.
Two Hundred Years of Mission Work. Illustrated. S. E. A. Johnson.

Sunday Strand.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. June.
Rev. O. F. Tomkins; Our First Martyr. Illustrated. George Clarke.
Dean Hole. Illustrated. Dr. A. Black.
The St. Giles's Christian Mission; the Door of Hope. Illustrated. Our Special Charity Commissioner.
The Spring Festival at Constantine. Illustrated. Kathleen Schlesinger and Charles Geniaux.
Insects and Reptiles of the Bible. Illustrated. Gambier Bolton.
A Little African Colony in Wales. Illustrated. M. Dinorben Griffiths.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
Contemporary Gossip concerning Queen Victoria and Her Two Predecessors. Rev. J. D. Raikes.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. June.
Royalty, and the Camera; Talk with J. Russell. Illustrated. Arthur F. Barlow.
Short Chats with Lady Song-Writers. Illustrated. Thekla Bowser.
The Union of the Churches; Symposium.
The Duxhurst Farm Colony for Inebriate Women. Illustrated. Lady Henry Somerset.
Whit-Monday Sunday-School Processions in the North of England. Illustrated. George A. Wade.
The Universities Mission to Central Africa. Illustrated. Audrey Winter.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. May.
Thought-Power; Its Control and Culture. Continued. Mrs. Annie Besant.
True and False Yoga. Dr. A. A. Wells.
Theosophical Teachings in the Writings of John Ruskin. Continued. Mrs. Judson.
On the Evolution of Consciousness. Concluded. A. H. Ward.
The Outer Evidence as to the Authorship and Authority of the Gospels. G. R. S. Mead.
From the Life of the Bacilli. G. Syromiatnikoff.
The Life of Madame Swetchine. A Russian.
The Opening of the Century. Mrs. Sharpe.

Travel.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. May.
Spalato and Mostar. Illustrated. C. E. Johnstone.
Aosta. Illustrated. Mrs. E. M. Lynch.
The Palaces of the Czar. Illustrated. Lilla Allen.
June.

Some Byways in Greece. Illustrated. J. N. Barran.
Bushey Hall Hydropathic Establishment. Illustrated. Dr. Henry S. Lunn.
Ragusa and Cetinje. Illustrated. C. E. Johnstone.
The Zugspitze. Illustrated. Edward Lunn.

Twentieth Century.—435, STRAND. 2s. 6d. May.
Conan Doyle's Place in Modern Literature. R. Cromie.
The Heritage of the Ages. Kineton Parkes.
Paul Verlaine. Count S. C. de Soissons.
A New Field of Educational Effort. Sir Henry Craik.

United Service Magazine.—W. CLOWES. 2s. June.
Notes on the Evolution of Cavalry. Concluded. Lieut.-Col. F. N. Maude.
China in Arms; a Standing Army of 10,000,000. Major C. D. Bruce.
Through Colonial Gig-lamps. Bluenose.
Guerrilla or Partisan Warfare. Continued. T. Miller Maguire.
The Guerilla Warfare in South Africa. Regimental Officer.
The Most Humane of Armies. Rev. Philip Young.
Extravagance of Army Life. Capt. J. L. Jeffreys.
Army Medical Reform; Its History and its Future. Brigade-Surgeon Lieut.-Col. William Hill-Climo.
Home Defence. Continued. Capt. R. F. Sorbie.

Universal and Ludgate Magazine.—18, COCKSPUR STREET. 6d. June.
Hungarian Tziganes; the Vagabonds of Europe. Illustrated. Bradford Colt de Wolf.
Net Ball; the New American Game for Ladies. Illustrated. F. Foulsham and A. C. Banfield.
The Parliamentary Pressman. Illustrated. Thos. C. Meech.
Some Parisian Types. Illustrated. Cosmopolitan.
George Eliot's Birthplace and Early Surroundings. Illustrated. Darby Stafford.
Unpublished Letters of Napoleon I. Continued. Prof. Ed. Wertheimer.
The America Cup. Illustrated. Nerine.
Sir M. Hicks-Beach. Illustrated. Political Opponent.

Werner's Magazine.—43, EAST 19TH STREET, NEW YORK.
25 cents. May.
The Educational Value of Dancing. N. Alfrey.

Westminster Review.—8, YORK BUILDINGS, ADELPHI. 2s. 6d. June.
Astounding Revelations about the South African War. A True Friend of a Better England.
What should England do to be saved? W. J. Corbet.
Pennsylvania and South Africa; a Contrast. Howard Hodgkin.
Policy of Grab—Jingo or Pro-Boer. Frederic W. Tugman.
The Housing Question and the Savings Banks. Henry W. Wolff.
The Compulsory Expropriation of the Irish Landlords; a Rejoinder to Mr. T. W. Russell. Dudley S. A. Cosby.
The Roman Catholic University Problem, viewed from the Standpoint of a "Bogot." Thomas E. Naughten.
Heinrich von Treitschke. Maurice Todhunter.
Popular Observations concerning the Ridiculous. James Creed Meredith.

Wide World Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. June.

Some Adventures of a Sky-Sailor. Illustrated. Rev. John M. Bacon.
 My Experiences as a Missionary in China. Illustrated. Miss E. M. Lee.
 The Great Boer War. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. A. Conan Doyle.
 In the Footsteps of the Queen of Sheba. Illustrated. Herbert Vivian.
 My Wild Beast Pets. Illustrated. Lieut. M. H. Henderson.
 A Record Journey in Savage Africa. Continued. Illustrated. Major A. St. Hill Gibbons.
 In a Quicksand in Eorneo. Illustrated. Alfred W. Routledge.
 How Mademoiselle Dodu saved the Army. Illustrated. Frederic Lees.
 From Alpine Snow to Semi-Tropical Sea. Illustrated. G. Wharton James.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. June.

Major Baden-Powell's Collapsible Military Bicycle. Illustrated. Frederick A. Talbot.
 The Anglo-French Question in Newfoundland. Illustrated. P. T. McGrath.
 The Lake District; the "English Switzerland. Illustrated. Harold Shepstone and Walter Brunsell.
 Underground Paris. Illustrated. Alder Anderson.
 Delft Pottery; At the Sign of "The Porcelain Bottle." Illustrated. S. L. Bensusan.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. June.

Our Popular Queen Consort. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.
 Mr. Chamberlain as a Liberal Unionist. Illustrated. Miss Jane T. Stoddart.
 Does Marriage interfere with Pre-nuptial Friendships? Illustrated. Mrs. E. T. Cook.

Womanhood.—5, AGAR STREET, STRAND. 6d. June.

Madame Juliette Adam. With Portrait. Jean Delaire.
 Journalism for Women. F. M. G.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.**Alte und Neue Welt.**—BENZIGER AND CO., EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. May.

The Madonna of the Renaissance. Illustrated. Dr. M. Spahn.
 Verdi. With Portrait. Dr. W. Kienzl.
 Paris and the Exhibition. Continued. Illustrated. G. Baumberger.

Dahleim.—VELHAGEN UND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 20 Pf. May 4.

A Balloon Voyage over the Hochgebirge. Illustrated. A. Stolberg.
 Hans von Bartels. Illustrated. E. Heyck.

Cologne Silver. Illustrated. J. L. Algermissen.
 May 11.
 The Alps. Prof. E. Heyck.

May 25.

Sawai, Samoan Islands. Illustrated. E. von Hesse-Wartegg.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 11.

Snakes. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. F. Knauer.
 The Austrian Parliament. Continued. Dr. A. S.
 The Protection of Birds. A. H.
 The Hague. L. Grapperhaus.
 St. Hildegard. Dr. Rhabanus.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. May.

Kurd von Schlözer. Dr. P. Curtius.
 The Court of Louis XIV. Prof. Funck-Brentano.
 Will the English Army be reformed? Former War Minister.
 The Neglect of the Heart in Our Modern Education. Prof. H. Schiller.
 Autobiographical. Continued. Justus von Gruner.
 Problems of Modern Astronomy. Continued. Dr. Bruhns.
 Prince Bismarck and Viktor von Scheffl. H. von Poschinger.
 Protection against Infection. Prof. P. Baumgarten.
 Unpublished Letters by Anastasius Grün to Albert Knapp. Dr. B. von Frankl-Hochwart.
 The Last Caravan of the Maltese Order, 1784.
 The Physics of Daily Life. Prof. R. Börnstein.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. May.

The Universal Religious Crisis. R. Eucken.
 German Enlightenment in the State and in the Academy of Frederick the Great. Continued. W. Dilthey.
 Travel Papers from Malaysia. Continued. E. Haecckel.
 Heine and Christiani; Unpublished Letters. E. Elster.
 The Berlin Theatres. K. Frenzel.
 Berlin Municipality.

Deutsche Worte.—LANGE GASSE 15, VIENNA, VIII./1. 1 Mk. April.

Workmen and the Alcohol Question. Otto Lang.
 * Gartenlaube.—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 6.
 Electric Railways. W. Berdrow.
 Colmar. Illustrated. E. Schroeder.

Gesellschaft.—E. PIERSON, DRESDEN. 75 Pf. May 1.

The Germans and the Boers. Dr. F. Martin.
 Heinrich Vogeler. H. Bethge.
 Art and State. E. Klotz.

May 15.

The German East African Railway. Polytropos.
 Count Tolstoy. Siegfried Hey.

World's Work.—DOUBLEDAY, PAGE AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. May.

Brigadier-General Funston.
 President Diaz and His Successor. Illustrated. J. D. Whelpley.
 Russia's Conquest of Asia. Illustrated. John Kimberly Mumford.
 James J. Hill. Illustrated. Mary C. Blossom.
 The Solution of the Cuban Problem. O. H. Platt.
 Lyman H. Gage; the Secretary of the Treasury. With Portrait.
 Waterfalls and the Work of the World. Illustrated. Theodore Waters.
 Breeding New Wheats. Illustrated. W. S. Harwood.
 Our Consuls and Our Trade. Illustrated. Frederic Emory.
 F. H. Clergue and Lake Superior; a Nerve Centre of Great Industry.
 Dwight E. Woodbridge.
 The Political Status of Austria-Hungary. Sydney Brooks.
 New Nerves for the Steamship. Henry Harrison Lewis.

Yale Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75 cents. May.

Direct Taxes and the Federal Constitution. Continued. Chas. J. Bullock.
 The Beginnings of German Colonization. Albert G. Keller.
 The Formation of the Filipino People. Bryan J. Clinch.
 Personal Budgets of Unmarried Persons. William B. Bailey.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. June.

General Booth; Character Sketch. Illustrated. W. T. Stead.
 The Curse of Militarism; Symposium.
 Life in the Lowest Sea Depths. Frank Ballard.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. June.

How to deal with the Hooligan Girl; a Chat with Sister Grace. Illustrated.
 Women and War. Miss Betham-Edwards.
 The Story of Charlotte Brontë. Continued.

Grenzboten.—F. W. GRUNOW, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. May 2.

The French Fortifications.
 The Mortgage Banks and Taxation in Prussia. G. Baumert.
 Revision of the Sickness Insurance Law. Continued.
 With the Boers in the Field; Pages from a Diary. E. Wagner.
 Normandy. Continued.

May 9.

Housing and Land Politics.
 The History of the Roman Emperors in the School Curriculum. J. Kreutzer.

With the Boers. Continued. E. Wagner.
 Normandy. Concluded.

May 16.

The Curse of Greatness.
 The Situation in Prussia.
 Revision of the Sickness Insurance Law. Concluded.
 The New Bach Society.
 With the Boers. Concluded. E. Wagner.

Kultur.—JOS. ROTH, VIENNA. 8 Mks. 50 Pf. per ann. May.
 Novalis. E. M. Hamann.
 The Cremation Question. H. Swoboda.
 Reminiscences, Oct. 1848. Joseph Freiherr Von Helfert.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SERMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. May.
 Art in the Synagogues. Illustrated. E. Joel.
 Furniture at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. F. Luthmer.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. May.

The Prerogative of the English Crown. G. Skinner.
 The Murder at Konitz. O. Diwisch.
 Kant as the Philosopher of Protestantism. D. Noesgen.
 The Prussian Campaign against Missions in China. Pastor G. Müller.
 Art in the Life of the Child. H. Lobedan.
 Tolstoy in Relation to Church and State. U. von Hassell.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. DIETZ, STUTTGART. 25 Pf. May 4.
 Militarism and Social Democracy.
 Russia and France. Parvus.
 M. Millerand. E. Vaillant.
 Dutch Social Democracy. W. H. Vliegert.
 The Danish Elections. H. Bang.

May 11.

The Prussian Crisis.
 Bismarck's Financial Policy. H. Cunow.
 Social Democratic Literature for the Young. H. Schulz.
 Ground Rents and the Housing Problem in Cities. H. Cohn.
 Landed Property in America. L. Werner.

May 18.

The Bülow Era.
 Russian Imperialism and Germany and China. M. Walter.
 The French Socialist Congress. Rosa Luxemburg.

May 25.

Russian Imperialism and Germany and China. Continued. M. Walter.
 The Crisis in English Education. J. Brockle.

Nord und Süd.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, Breslau. 2 Mks. May.

Crete under the Banner of St. Mark. H. Graf zu Dohna.
 Johannes Schlaf. With Portrait. H. Benzmann.
 The Origin of Political Economy. H. Böttger.
 Psyche; a Confession. K. W. Goldschmidt.
 Karl A. Tavaststjerna. Ola Hansson.

Sozialistische Monatshefte.—LUTZOWSTR. 85a, BERLIN, W. 50 Pf. May.

Academicians in Social Democracy. R. Calver.
The Municipalisation of Mortgage Banks. R. Lebius.
Social Pathology of To-day. Dr. E. Gystrow
England and Dr. Tille. E. Bernstein.
Factory Inspection. W. Düwell.
The Class War. Dr. L. Woltmann.
Modern Society and Christianity. Dr. G. Zepler.

Stein der Weisen.—A. HARTLEBEN, VIENNA. 50 Pf. Heft 22.

The Flight of the Planets. K. Steffen.
Steelwork. Illustrated. H.
Bees. Illustrated. W. Skaryka.
Optical Anomalies of the Eye. W.

Heft 23.

Epidemics in the Orient.
Tropical Houses. Illustrated. H. Rougham.
The Peugeot Motor. Illustrated. S.
The Housing Question. A.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mk. 80 Pf. per ann. April.

The Vatican Library and Its Founders. J. Hilgers.
The Development of Catholicism. Continued. N. von Nostitz-Rieneck.
English Gothic. Illustrated. J. Braun.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 10.

Grado. Illustrated. F. von der Tronek.
Alpine Plants. Illustrated. R. Greinz.
The Jungfrau. Illustrated. R. von Lendenfeld.
American Philanthropy. E. Löbl.

Heft 11.

The Hungarian Königsburg at Budapest. Illustrated. M. Hecht.
Art Furniture for the German Emperor. Illustrated. Dr. A. Römer.
Hamburg Dock Life. Illustrated. A. O. Klausmann.
Fritz Reuter. Illustrated. Dr. A. Römer.
Munich Coffee-Houses. B. Rauchenegger.
The Emperor William Monument at Potsdam. Illustrated.
Electric Railways. Illustrated. F. Bendt.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 4 frs. May.

The Influence of Man on the Earth. Continued. A. Woëtkof.
The Map of Italy. A. Mori.
The Patagonian Andes. With Map and Illustrations. L. Gallois.

Annales des Sciences Politiques.—108, BOULEVARD SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. May.

France and Algeria. H. de Peyerimhoff.
The Colonial Politics of the First Restoration. C. Schefer.
The United States and Cuba. A. Viallate.
The French Navy. Concluded. Z.

Association Catholique.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. May.

The New German Civil Code. G. de Pascal.
Workmen's Pensions. A. Boissard.
Insurance of Workmen. G. de Saint-Aubert.
Insurance against Sickness and Old Life in Germany.
The Catholic Social Movement in France. H. Savatier.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 20s. per annum. May.

Pedagogy in the French Army. Abel Veuglaire.
Russians and Chinese. A. O. Sibiriakoff.
Gold. Concluded. E. Tallichet.
The Hypochondriac. Dr. A. Jaquet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLEME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. May 10.

The Law against the Congregations. C. de Meaux.
The Orléans Fêtes. P. H. Dunand.
Manchuria. B. de Zenzinoff.
The Salons. Jane Dieulafoy.
Strikes.
Catinat. Continued. E. de Broglie.
The Economic Life and the Social Movement. A. Béchaux.

May 25.

Cluseret. Gen. Bourelly.
Mgr. d'Hulst during the War and during the Commune. A. Baudrillart.
Mgr. Spalding. F. Klein.
Spanish Independence. G. de Grandmaison.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. May 15.

J. B. Say. Concluded. A. Lissie.
The Pension Problem. E. Rochetin.
Agriculture, Science, and the Association. L. Grandcau.
The Labour Question in Italy. P. Ghio.

Ménestrel.—2 bis, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. May.

Music and Its Interpreters during Two Centuries. Continued. Paul d'Estrées.

Die Zeit.—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. May 4.
Italy and the Triple Alliance. Dr. N. Colajanni.
Benedek. Armiger.

May 11.

Changes in the Prussian Ministry. H. von Gerlach.
The Title of Doctor. Prof. A. Birk.

May 18.

Independent Politics in Germany. T. Brix.
A Philosophy of Alcohol. Dr. R. Wlassak.
The Title of Engineer. Prof. A. Birk.

May 25.

Clericalism and Church Politics. Prof. T. G. Masaryk.
A Critical Moment in the Life of Russia. A. Radin.
River-Regulation in Austria. Prof. A. Penck.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. per ann. May.

Albert Bartholomé. Illustrated. L. Denise.
The New Pompeii Bronze Statue. Illustrated. R. Engelmann.
The Lithograph Exhibition at Leipzig. Illustrated. J. Haupt.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HARTZEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. May.

Old Music in Old Dress. O. G. Sonneck.
Sir John Stainer. Charles Maclean.

Zukunft.—MAXIMILIAN HARDEN, BERLIN. 50 Pf. May 4.

Mill as Critic of Democracy. S. Saenger.
Gabriele d'Annunzio. E. Gagliardi.
Robert Guiskard. F. Servaes.

May 11.

Fritz Mauthner. G. Landauer.

May 18.

German and Italian Art. K. Breysig.
Germany in America. E. Conrad.

May 25.

M. Pobedonostzeff. S. Münz.

Mercure de France.—15, RUE DE L'ÉCHAUDÉ-SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. May.

The Psychology of the Criminal Assassin. Dr. A. Prieur.
The Poets of the Poor. E. Magne.

Monde Moderne.—5, RUE ST. BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. May.

The Beethoven Museum at Bonn. Illustrated. B. H. Gausseron.
Troyes. Illustrated. E. Hinzlin.
Alençon Lace. Illustrated. P. Lalande.
The Larvæ of Insects. Illustrated.
The Maternité and the Salpêtrière Hospitals, Paris. Illustrated. P. Gsell.
The Caves at Han, Belgium. Illustrated. L. Berthaut.
Artistic Photography in the United States. Illustrated. C. P.
The Cat in Proverbs. C. Rozan.
Cracow. Illustrated. G. Servières.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 55 frs. per annum. May 1.

The Twelve Movements of the Earth. C. Flammarion.
A Liberal Catholic Party. P. Pottier.
A Chinaman Speaks. L. Jadot.
Concerning the Triple Alliance. Raqueni.
Léon Daudet. C. Mauclair.
A Column in the Soudan. J. Rodès.

May 15.

Neo-Catholicism in Spain. A. Godfernaux.
Two Unpublished Letters. G. Courbet.
The Classification of French Fortresses. E. V.
Domestic Economy. Mme. Schmahli.
Foreign Politics. A. Tardieu.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, BOULEVARD POISSONNIÈRE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. April 30.

Urbain Rattazzi. Continued. Mme. Rattazzi.
A Presidential Message in Uruguay. E. G. Ciganda.

May 15.

Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales.—16, RUE CASSETTE, PARIS. 1 fr. May 1.

Some English Colonial Institutions. C. Noufflard.
The Protection of the Merchant Marine and the Report of M. Thierry.
A. J. Gonin.
The Portuguese Empire. H. Hauser.
Medical Aid and Public Hygiene in Madagascar. Gen. Gallieni.

May 15.

The Future of Islam; Symposium.

English Colonial Institutions. Continued. C. Noufflard.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. May 1.

The Increase in State Expenditure. M. Vignes.
The Housing Question in New York. P. Escard.

May 16.

Strikes, Arbitration, and Syndicates. Comte A. de Mun.

Labour Crises at Montceau-les-Mines. J. de Bellefond and others.

Revue de l'Art.—28, RUE DU MONT-THABOR, PARIS. 7 frs. 50 c. May.

Nicolas Gysis. Illustrated. W. Ritter.
Watteau. Continued. Illustrated. L. de Fourcaud.
The Swords of Honour presented by the Popes. Illustrated. Concluded. E. Müntz.

Architecture at the Salons. Illustrated. J. L. Pascal.
The Bequests of Baroness Nathaniel de Rothschild to the Louvre. Illustrated. J. Guiffrey.
The Frescoes of Tiepolo at the Villa Soderini. Illustrated. H. Boucher.

Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr. May 1.
Some Foreign Novels. G. Kahn.
French Intellectuality. G. Picquart.

May 15.
The 'Dokhobors and Canada.
M. Larroumet and Europe. B. Björnson.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OBSE TOIRE, PARIS. 10 frs. per annum. May.

Auguste Sabatier. F. Puau.
What France owes to Protestants. C. Rabaud.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 62 frs. per annum. May 1.

The Conquest of Paris by Bonaparte. Continued. A. Vandal.
Impressions of France. Continued. G. Hanotaux.
The Finances of China. R. G. Lévy.
Patriotism and Humanitarianism. G. Goyau.
The Religious Teaching of Spinoza. P. L. Couchoud.
Imperialist Literature—Disraeli and Kipling. Vicomte de Vogüé.
Atmospheric Vapours and Gases. A. Dastre.

May 15.
How Tacitus became an Historian. G. Boissier.
The Conquest of Paris by Bonaparte. Continued. A. Vandal.
Impressions of France. G. Hanotaux.
Hail. Comte de Saporta.
Romance and Realism in Politics. C. Benoist.

Revue d'Economie Politique.—22, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 20 frs. per ann. April.

The New Working Day Regulations and Their Effect in the North of France. Continued. M. Bourguin.
Direct Taxation in France. Continued. H. Truchy.
Modern Agriculture. Continued. J. Hittier.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—92, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. May.

Russian Expansion in the Far East. G. Demanche.
The German Colonies in Africa. With Map. G. Vasco.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURNBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per ann. May.

Verona. A. Goffin.
"L'Aiglon." F. Buet.
The Life of the Pastor. H. Primbault.
The Salons. A. Goffin.
Electricity in the House. E. de Ghélin.
Collectivism in Classical Antiquity. H. Francotte.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 18 frs. per ann. April.

Collectivism and Rural Property. René Worms.
The Limits of the Protection of Labour. A. Lambert.

Revue de Métaphysique et de Morale.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. May.

The Social Value of Art. G. Sorel.
The Perception of Touch. E. Chartier.
The New Philosophy. E. Le Roy.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. May 1.

Boers and Afrikanders. Continued. A. Savaète.
Free Education in Brittany under the Restoration. A. Laveille.
Joseph Fouché. Continued. J. de Brébisson.
Miracles and Science. Continued. F. de Bénéjac.

May 15.
Boers and Afrikanders. Continued. A. Savaète.
Free Education in Brittany under the Restoration. Continued. A. Laveille.

Joseph Fouché. Continued. J. de Brébisson.
Miracles and Science. Continued. F. de Bénéjac.
The Kaiser and the Transvaal. Vicomte de la Coussaye.

Revue de Paris.—ASHER, 13, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 60 frs. per annum. May 1.

China: the Reforms and the Powers. Sir R. Hart.
The Religion of Tolstoy. I. Strannik.
Molière and Farce. G. Lanson.
The Railways of the Western Balkans. C. Loiseau.

May 15.
Letters to the Duchesse Decazes. F. Ponsard.
How will Edward VII. Govern? W. T. Stead.
The Museum of French Furniture at the Louvre. E. Molinier.
Commercial Education in Germany. X. Torau-Bayle.
Diaries. M. Dumoulin.
The Beethoven Fêtes at Mayence. R. Rolland.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. May 10.

The Two Years' Service. Gen. xxx.
The Law of the Associations from the Point of View of Ordinary Lay Associations. E. Rostand.
Reply to E. Rostand. G. Trouillot.
The Reform of Modern Education. A. Fouillée.
Parliamentary Jurisprudence. Continued. A. Esmein.
The Labour Parties in Australasia. A. Métin.
Value in the Collectivist System. Continued. M. Bourguin.

Revue des Revues.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. May 1.

The Reform of the Calendar. C. Flammarion.
Russian Patriotism. G. Savitch.
The Two New Conquests of Serum-Therapeutics. Dr. R. Romme.
Paris and Literary Reputations. Paul Stapper.
The Colonial Forest Domains of France. Illustrated. L. Girod-Genet.
A New Solar Instrument. Illustrated. G. Roux.
Love and Family in the World of Birds. Concluded. M. d'Aubusson.

May 15.
The Great American Trust; the League of Kings. Illustrated. L. de Norvins.

Chinese Mentality. C. Letourneau.
The Salons of 1901. C. Maclair.
The Psychology of the Prude. C. Mélinand.
The Colonial Forest Domains of France. Concluded. Illustrated. L. Girod-Genet.

The Women of Jean Jacques Rousseau. With Portraits. H. Buffenoir.

Revue Socialiste.—27, RUE DE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. May.
Strikes and Compulsory Arbitration. J. Jaurès.
The Labour Coalitions of 1830-1848. H. Hauser.
Comtism and Marxism. C. de Celles-Krauz.

Revue Universelle.—LIBRAIRE LAROUSSE, 17, RUE MONTFARNASSE, PARIS. 50 c. May 4.

The Salon. Illustrated. Roger Marx.
May Festivals. Illustrated. M. Guéchet.

May 11.
The Salon. Continued. Illustrated. R. Marx.
Algeria. Illustrated. P. Moreau.

May 18.
H. Daumier. Illustrated. G. Coquiott.
Dog-Shows. Illustrated. G. Vouluquin.
Islam in the French African Possessions. Illustrated. O. Depont.

May 25.
May 1 at Upsala. Illustrated. G. Lévy-Ullmann.
Disinfection of Contaminated Places. Illustrated. Dr. Galtier Boissière.
The Dancing Procession at Echternach. Illustrated. E. Troimaux.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. May.

The Teaching of Science at the Paris Exhibition. Mlle. M. Mourgues.
Moral Education in the Lycées. Prof. G. Belot.
Secondary Education in Belgium. Prof. H. Lejeune.
The "Odyssey." Continued. V. Bérard.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—4, RUE DU FRONTISPICE, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50 c. May.

The Fourth Gospel. Comte G. d'Alviella.
Gustave Flaubert. H. Fiérens-Gevaert.
Emotion, Pleasure, and Pain. L. Bray.

Université Catholique.—25, RUE DU PLAT, LYON. 11 frs. per half year. May.

The Intellectual Duty of Woman. C. Valentin.
François Coppée. Abbé Delfour.
The Ephemerides of the Carthusians. R. P. Ragey.
Joseph Fouché. J. Laurentie.
Victor Hugo. Concluded. L. Aguetant.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum. May 4.

Allocation delivered by Leo XIII., April 15th, 1901.
Joseph Mazzini: Freemasonry and Revolution.
Divorce in Italy.
The Concordat and Legitimate Bishops.

May 18.
The Anti-Christian Conspiracy of Freemasonry.
Employers and Workmen's Societies.
The Stele in the Forum and its Inscriptions.

Cosmos Catholique.—ROME. 24 frs. per annum. April 30.

Centenary of Napoleon's Passage of the Alps. Illustrated. G. Gross.
Fra Jacqueline Frangipani. G. T.
In the Land of the Prophet Elijah. Illustrated. L. Heidet.
Modern Ireland. Rev. J. F. Hogan.

May 15.
The Church of Sta. Maria Antiqua in the Forum. Illustrated. Prof. O. Marucchi.

A Russian Embassy in the Seventeenth Century. Continued. N. Tcharykow.
In the Land of the Prophet Elijah. Illustrated. Continued. L. Heidet.
Impressions of Religious Music. E. de Soleniere.

- Emporium.**—BERGAMO. 15 frs. per annum. April.
 Painting at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. V. Pica.
 Industrial Art in Paris. Illustrated. R. Paritini.
 The Statue of Guidarelli at Ravenna. Illustrated. C. Ricci.
Flegrea.—PIAZZETTA MONDRAGONE, NAPLES. 24 frs. per ann. April 20.
 Tendencies of French Fiction. Rachilde.
 The Limits of Liberty. G. d'Ayala-Valva.
 May 5.
 How Victor Emanuel III. was educated. R. de Cesare.
 Education in England. Duca di Gualtieri.
 Inferior and Superior Races. Continued. N. Colajanni.
 The Programme of a Parish Priest. G. Paratore.
 May 20.
 The Early Days of Venetian Independence. P. Molmenti.
 Public Education in England. Continued. Duca di Gualtieri.
 The Programme of a Parish Priest. Continued. G. Paratore.
Nuova Antologia.—VIA S. VITALE 7, ROME. 46 frs. per annum.
 May 1.
 The Canto of Pity. E. Panzacchi.
 The Youth of Eleanor Dusa. Illustrated. L. Rasi.
 The Recent Victories of Gold. Prof. A. Loria.
 Petrified Giants. P. Lioy.
 The Austrian Parliament and Italian Deputies. An Italian Deputy.
 May 16.
 Italian Literature and the Soul of the Nation. Prof. G. Barzellotti.
 Police Registers. Senator G. Sousales.
 Felice Cavallotti. With Portrait. C. Romussi.
 The Villa Borghese and the Monument to King Humbert. A. Hildebrand.
 Grobetti and Crispi. C. Gioda.
 G. Carducci. With Portrait. Nio.
Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA DELLA PACE 2, FLORENCE.
 30 frs. per annum. May 1.
 The Roman Question and Mgr. Ireland.
 Elisa Napoleons, la Baciocca. G. Marcotti.
 The Representative System and Modern Society. M. A. Vicini.
 A French Litterateur of the Eighteenth Century. G. Grabinski.
 An Italian Christian Socialist: Prof. Toniolo. R. Corniani.

- Riforma Sociale.**—TURIN. 13 frs. per annum. May 15.
 The Value of Monopoly. F. Natoli.
 The Fiscal Programme of the Zanardelli Ministry. L. Nina.
 The Agricultural Crisis around Mantua. F. Masé-Dari.

- Rivista Internazionale.**—VIA TORRE ARGENTINA 76, ROME. April.
 The Ethical Principle in Social Politics. E. Agliardi.
 The Makers of Social Legislation. A. Cantono.
 Maritime Protection in France. C. Bruno.
 May.

- Italian Emigrants to Germany. P. P.
 Liberty of Education. Prof. G. Piovano.
 Maritime Protection in France. C. Bruno.

- Rivista Musicale Italiana.**—FRATELLI BOCCA, TURIN. L4, 50. No. 2.
 Scandinavian Music before the Nineteenth Century. A. Soubies.
 The Work of Verdi. L. Torchi.
 Verdi in Caricature. Illustrated. G. Bocca.
 Verdi Anecdotes. G. Monaldi.
 The Verdi Home for Musicians. Illustrated. L. Decujos.
 Verdi Bibliography. L. Torri.

- Rivista Politica e Letteraria.**—ROME. 16 frs. per ann. May 15.
 The Crown Prince. XXX.
 Auguste Rodin at the Venice Exhibition. Illustrated. M. de Benedetti.
 The Æsthetic Sense in Children. Dr. G. Chialvo.

- Rivista Popolare.**—ROME. May 15.
 To Repress or to Prevent. The Editor.
 A Gigantic Reform Essayed by Dwarfs. E. Colajanni.
 A Prosperous Monopoly. W. J. Bryan.

- Vita Internazionale.**—MILAN. May 5.
 The Russian Peril. Jacques Novikow.
 Around the Triple Alliance. E. T. Moneta.
 The New Protectionist Campaign. V. Pareto.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

- Ciudad de Dios.**—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID.
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